



HI - O - HI

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PUBLISHED
ANNUALLY
BY
THE JUNIOR CLASS
OF
OBERLIN COLLEGE

J.E. 97.



To one whose keen search for truth and whose practical application of it teach us to avoid alike clouded thinking and hesitating action, and to live simply, sincerely, and with straightforward efficiency in the actual world of men,

Edward Increase Bosworth, A. A.,

Our teacher and our friend.

Presentation

"The leaves of life keep falling one by one,"
Yet, as they fall, we gather up a few,
The choicest, and we bind them here for you,
In memory of the days whose tasks are done:

Time-honored jests, and fancies new and old,
Records to which the college-glamour lends
Strange glory, the loved faces of your friends,
All hallowed by the Crimson and the Gold;

That when in after days you read herein,
You may recall, with mingled smiles and tears,
All the dear years, the dear and happy years,
In the beloved halls of Oberlin.

HI-O-HI B^oARD

1908

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ART

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Eugene C. Bird



WANDERINGS OF HO-O-HO.

Stage I. Outside the Walls

Stage II. Around the Campus

Stage III. Around the Forum

Stage IV. In the Byways

Stage V. 'Neath the Arch

Stage VI. With Orpheus

Stage VII. With the Printers

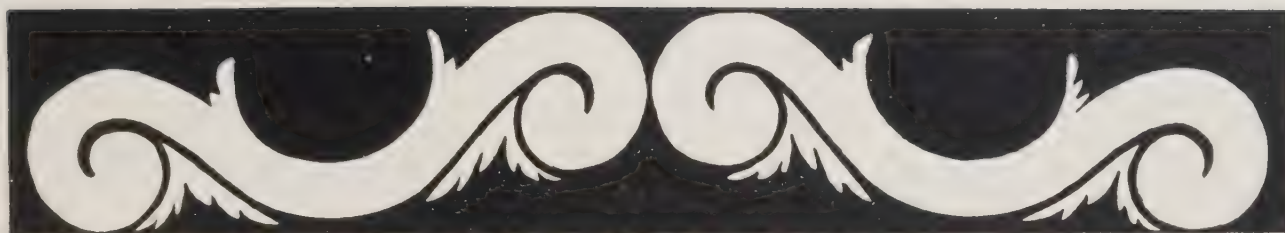
Stage VIII. College Tradition

Stage IX. In the Stadium

Stage X. With the Writers

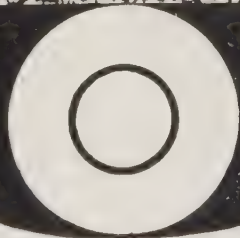
Stage XI. The Land of Mockery

Stage XII. The Land of Promise



LB'08.

OUTSIDE THE WALLS



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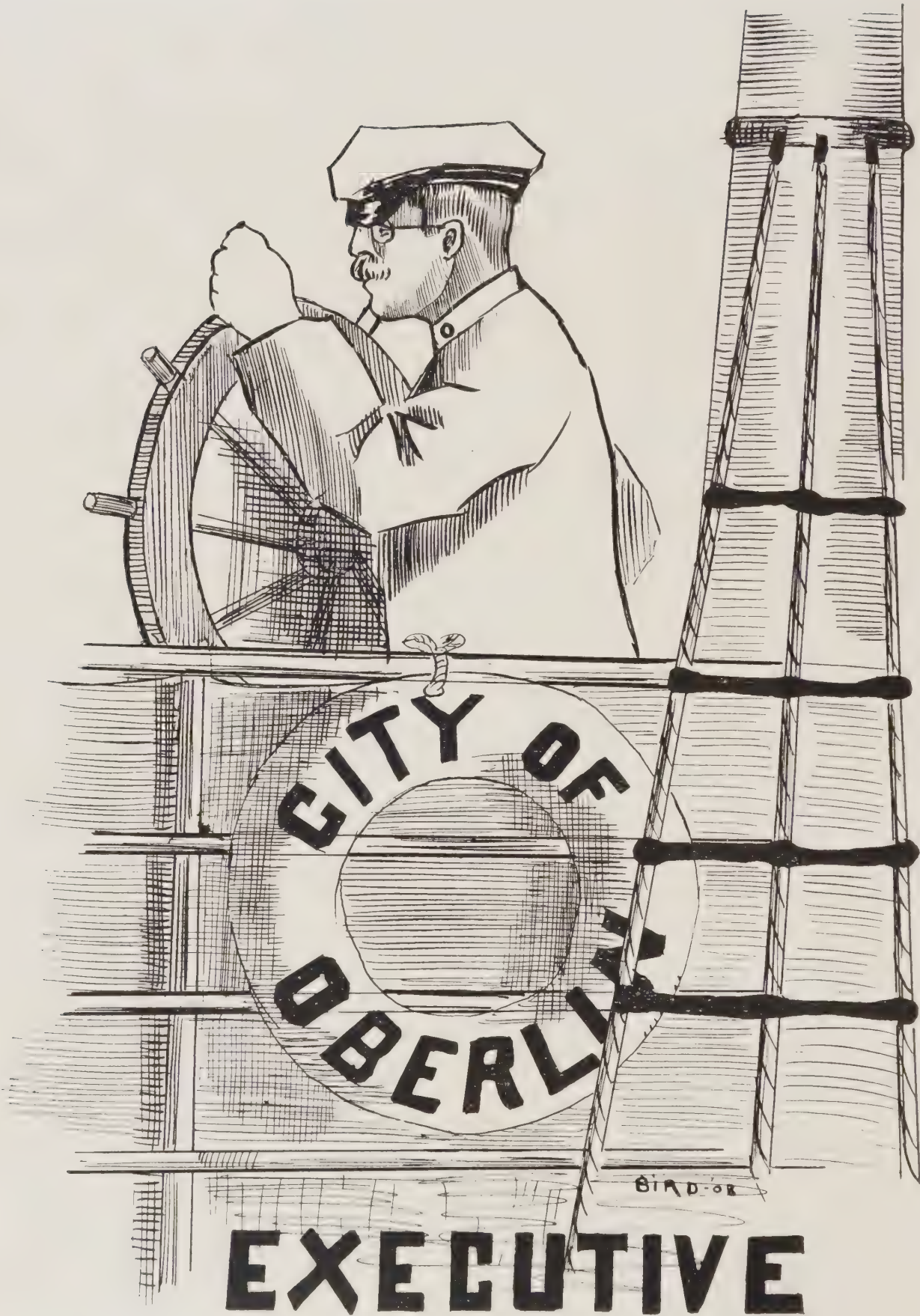
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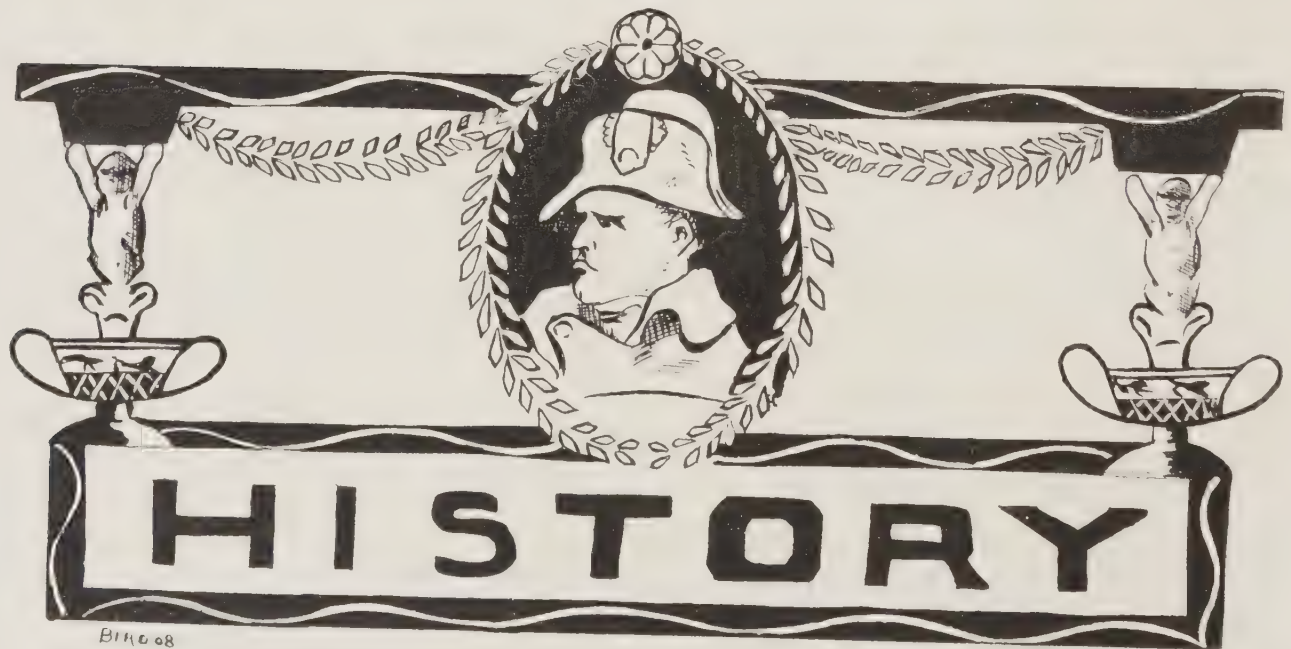
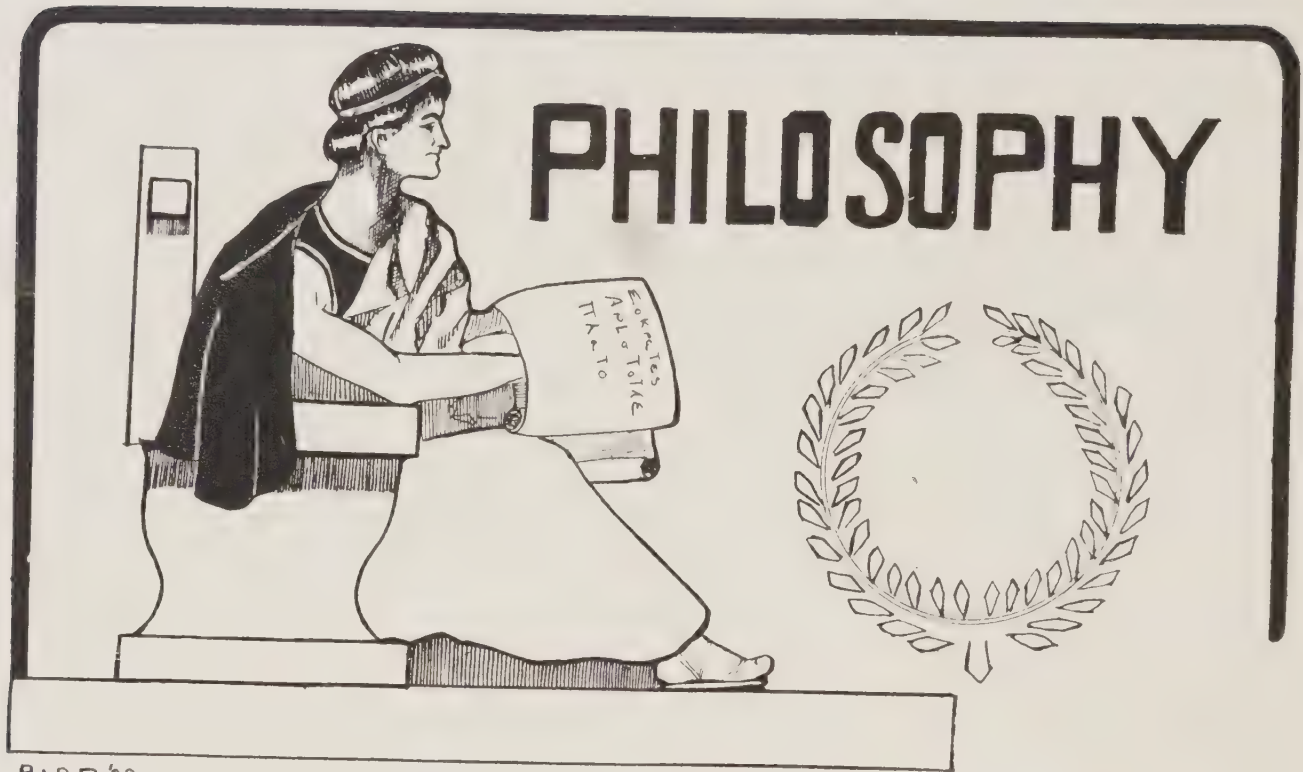
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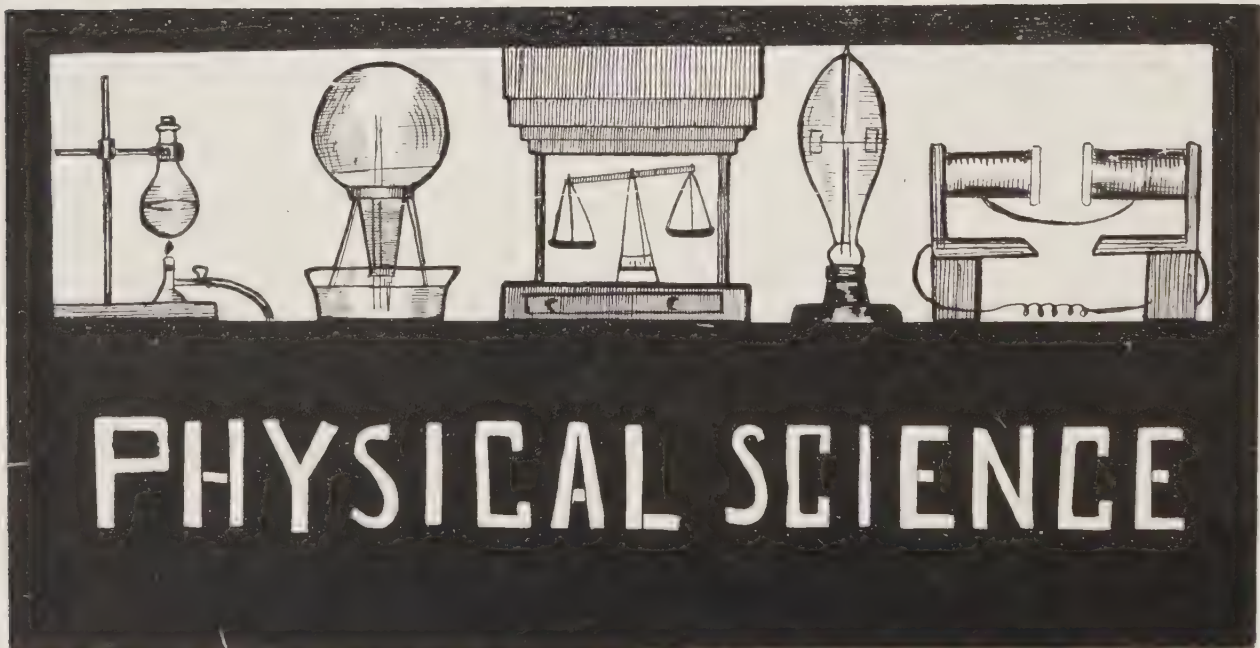
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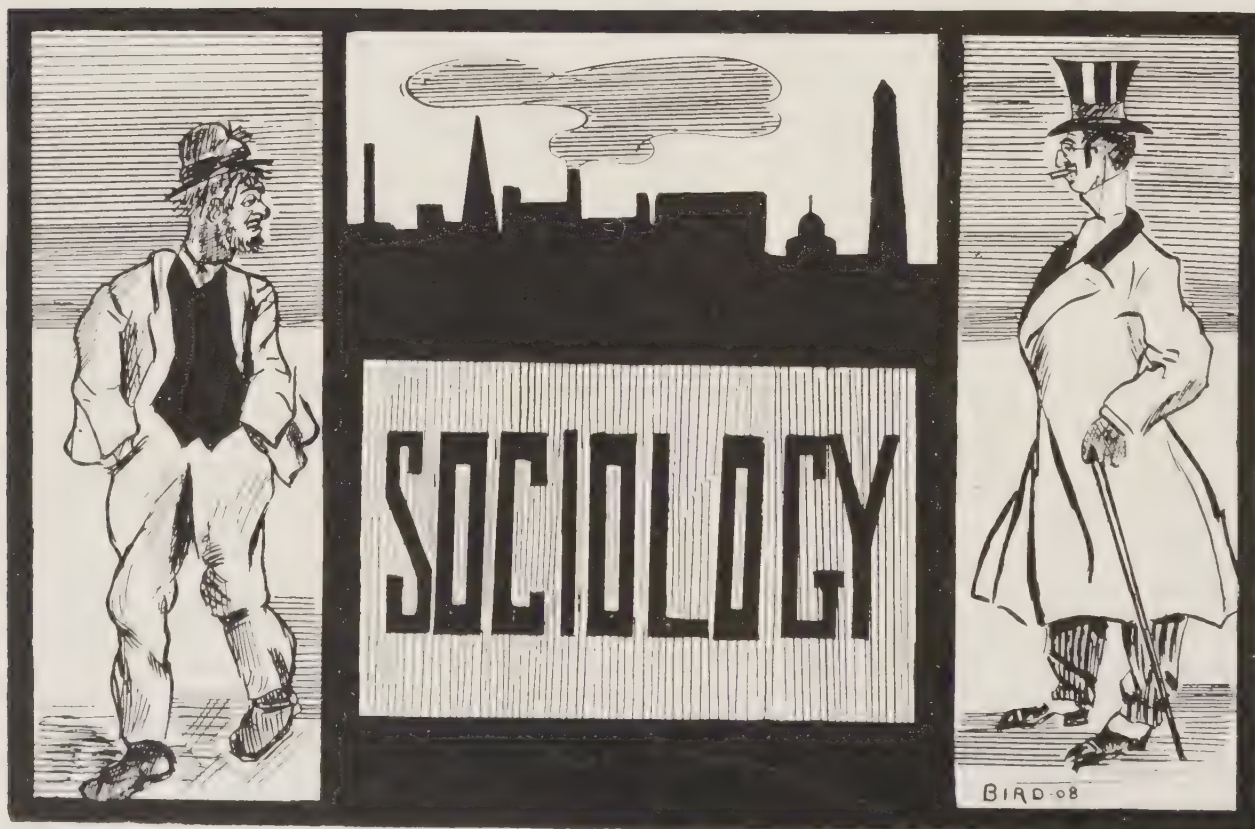
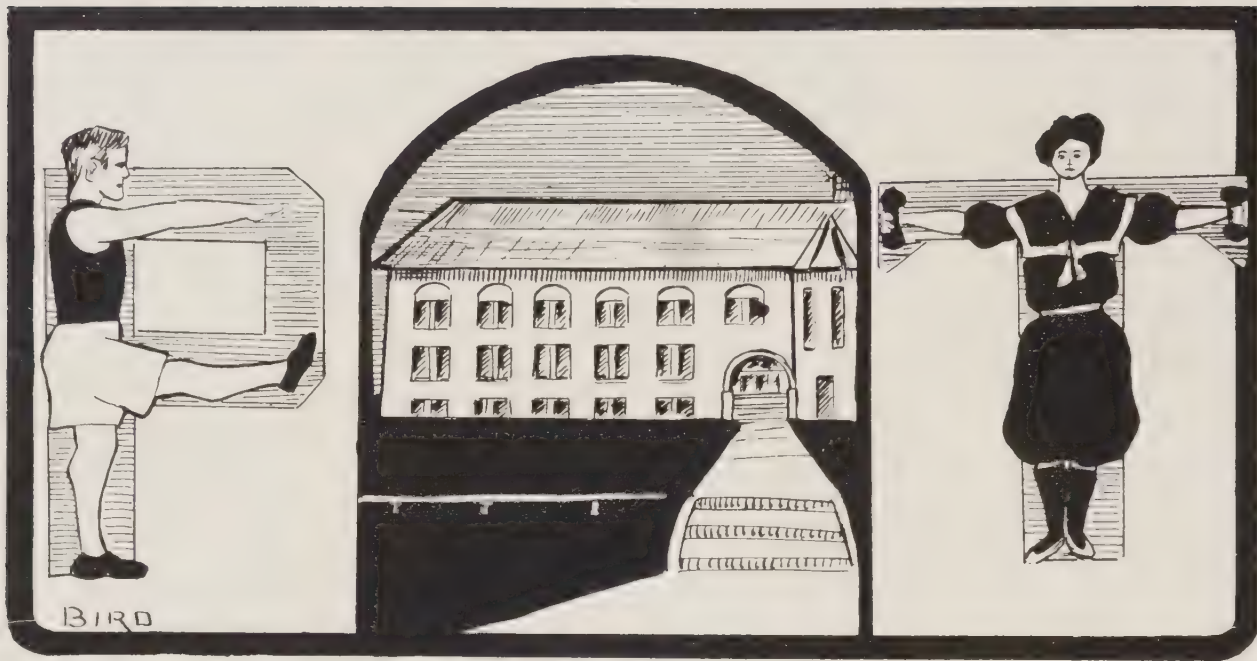
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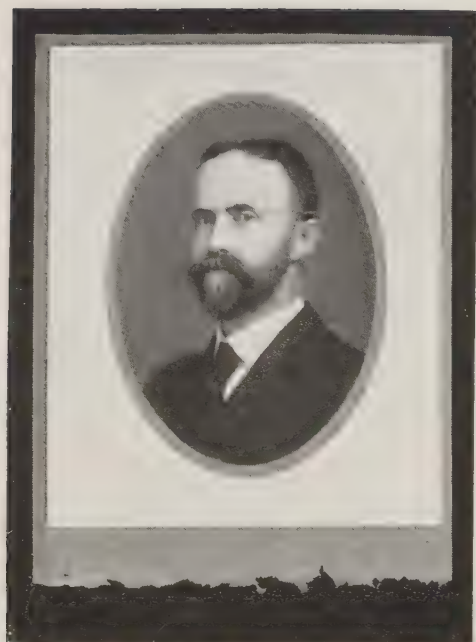
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Around the Campus



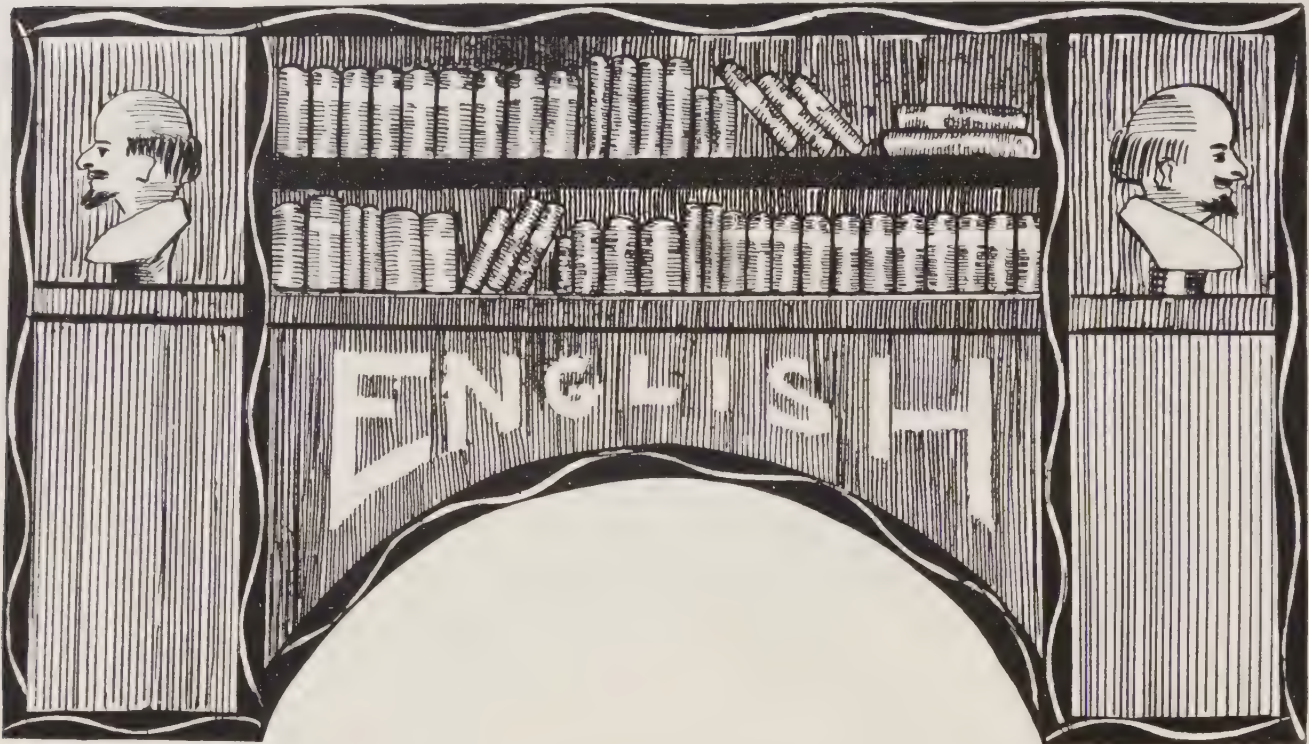
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Associates

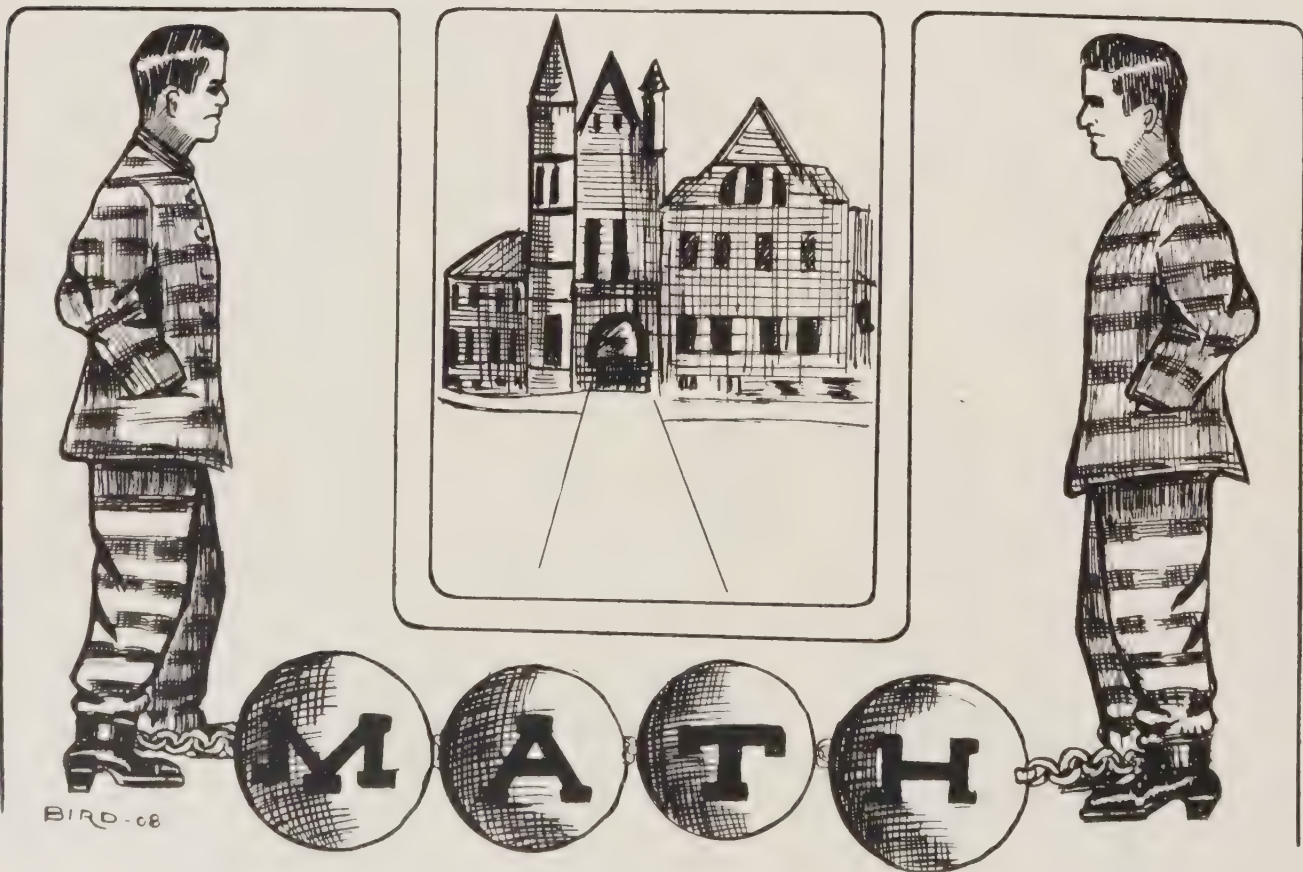
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ASSISTANT FRANCES ELIZABETH JONES



ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR ALBERT BENEDICT WOLFE, PH. D.



BIRD '08



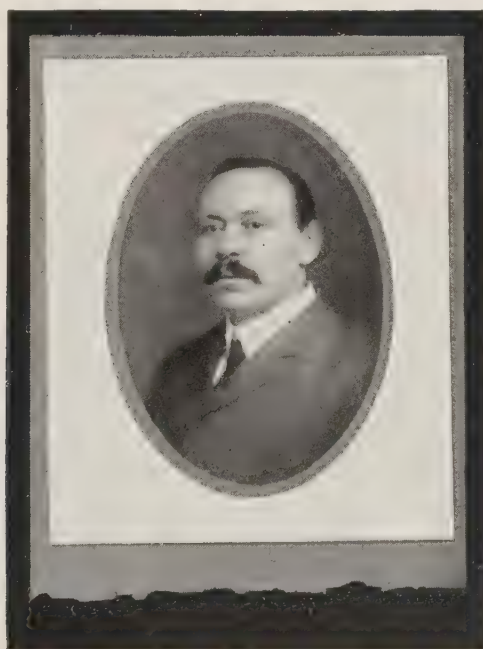
BIRD - 08



PROFESSOR CHARLES HENRY ADAMS WAGER, PH. D.
PROFESSOR WILLIAM GEORGE CASKEY, A. M.

Associates

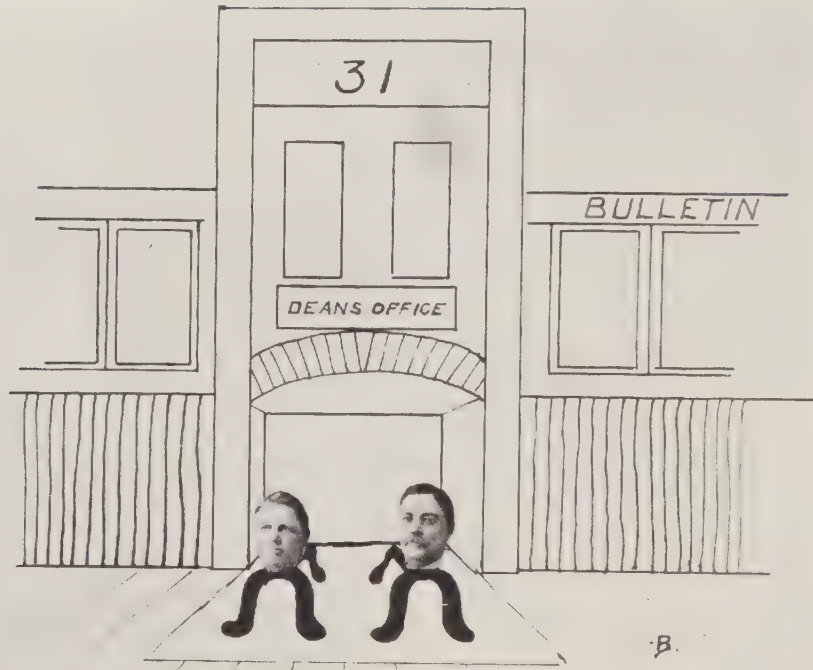
INSTRUCTOR E. LOUISE BROWNBACK, A. M.	INSTRUCTOR GILBERT LEE PENNOCK, A. M.
INSTRUCTOR EDITH COLE FARGO, PH. B.	TUTOR JOSEPH ROY ELLIS, A. B.
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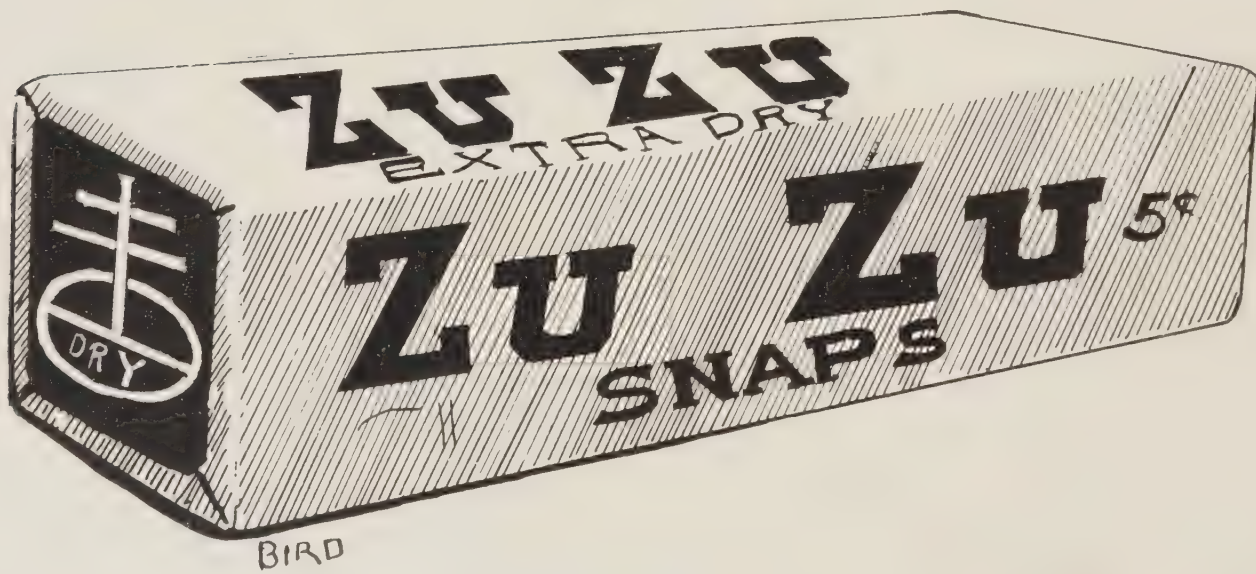
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Associates

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PETERS HALL FIREPLACE



Around the Campus

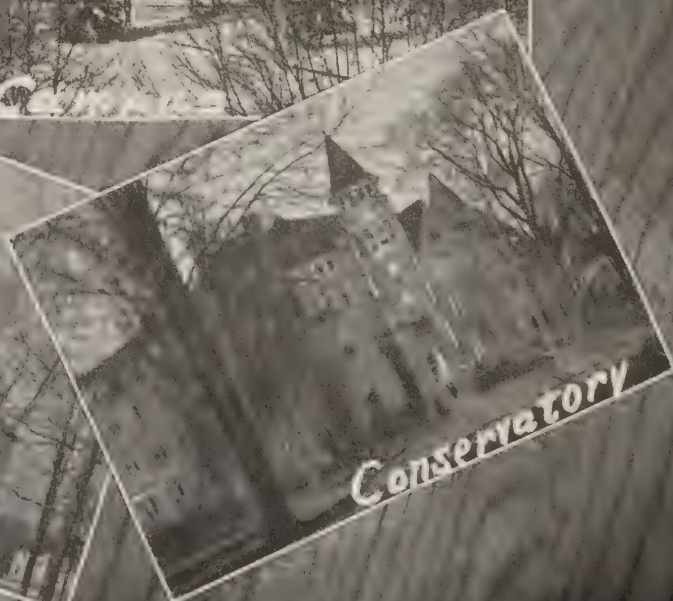
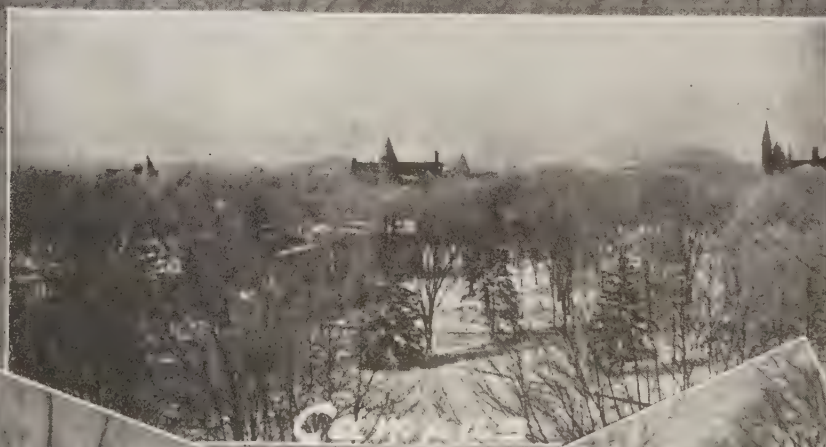


PROFESSOR EDWARD ALANSON MILLER, A. M.
Dean of College Men.

PROFESSOR FLORENCE MARY FITCH, PH. D.
Dean of College Women.



The faculty committee in looking over the Annual gave orders that the names of the Professors for this department be omitted.



STUDENTS





Chamberlain McGill Feal Hoffman Frost Shaw Wolfe
Hayden Dulmage Koehler Lutz Brand Rupp Jelliff Vradenburg
Boyers Hayward Koos

Student Senate

FOR some time it had been apparent to the Faculty and students that they were not understanding each other as well as could be wished and were, therefore, working at a disadvantage. President King, in the Spring of 1905, called the attention of his class in "Senior Bible" to this fact and suggested the organization of a representative body of students to aid the Faculty. That class appointed a committee and invited the other classes, the Conservatory and the Seminary to appoint similar committees to consider such a plan.

This joint committee corresponded with other institutions where similar plans had been adopted or considered and after due deliberation reported in favor of a Student Senate. Their report, presented June 1, 1905, provided that the presidents of the four college classes should be members *ex officio* and that two other members from the Senior class and one each from the Junior class, the Seminary and the Conservatory should be elected. The first Senators were then chosen, but owing to the short period remaining in the college year never held a meeting. The next Fall, Senators were again elected but did not meet because, there being no constitution, they were uncertain as to their duties. The president of the Senate, therefore, appointed a committee to prepare a constitution. This was presented to the Faculty in January, 1906, but was not approved because it gave to the Senate the power to enact and enforce all rules of discipline for the students, besides making it an advisory body. The matter was then referred back to the committee and a new plan providing a Senate consisting of twenty-one members, twelve of whom are elective, and the others, members by virtue of their official connection with the various student interests, the body to be purely advisory, was presented, approved by the Faculty and adopted by the student body on October 13, 1906.

Senators were promptly elected and Oberlin's first Student Senate was organized. This body has met regularly during the year and its services have been valuable in an advisory way. It has earned the respect of both Faculty and students and is an important factor in causing a better understanding between the Faculty and student body. The Student Senate is a step forward in the progress of Oberlin College.



Amy Shuey Grace McConnaughey Nell Chase
LaVerne Lane Ruth Moxcey Frances Woodside Ruth Bullock Minnie Prosser
Margaret Allen Henrietta Smith Emily Ainsworth, *Pres.*

College Woman's Board

The real reason for founding the College Woman's Board last winter was the desire to secure closer co-operation between the Faculty and the girls of the College. The members of the board are chosen by the different classes and include the vice-president. The aim is to get as representative a body as possible. Naturally the board is primarily interested in the student body and is anxious to do everything possible to advance its welfare—especially in creating a better student sentiment. This, it is felt, must precede any further attempt at either student or co-operative government.





Senior Class

Officers

ARTHUR L. PEAL	<i>President</i>
LAURA N. CHASE	<i>Vice-President</i>
BEATRICE B. BURNS	<i>Secretary</i>
EDWARD W. LEEPER	<i>Treasurer</i>
RUTH YOST	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
RUTH H. RUNYON	<i>Historian</i>

Faculty Members

DEAN FLORENCE M. FITCH	PROFESSOR EDWARD A. MILLER
LOUIS E. LORD	

Motto

μή μελλῶμεν

Colors

Crimson and Gray.

Yell

Hi-Ki, Buckeye.
Seven, Come Eleven!
O. C. O. K.
Nineteen Seven!

Edward Thornton Heald

Peoria, Ill.

(*"Eddie"*)

Phi Kappa Pi; Debate Oberlin vs. Notre Dame, (2); Oberlin vs. Western Reserve, Captain, (4); Phi Kappa Pi vs. Phi Delta, (1); Junior Oratorical Contest; Assistant Business Manager of the Review, (3); Manager of the Review, (4); Assistant Editor of the Hi-O-Hi. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Economic Seminar.

Ruth A. Parmelee

Trebizond, Turkey

First Church Choir, (2); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Student Volunteer.

Charles William Stewart

Jamestown, N. Y.

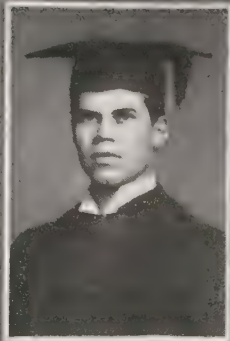
(*"Slats"*)

Class Basket Ball, (1, 2, 3); Class Foot Ball, (2, 3, 4); Class Base Ball, (3); Varsity Track Squad, (2, 3, 4).

Laura Nell Chase

Oberlin, Ohio

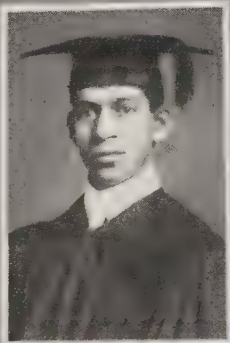
Y. W. C. A.; Assistant Class Treasurer, (2); Class Vice-president, (4); Woman's Athletic Board, (3); College Woman's Board, (4).



"Eddie" is the senior "knight of the Oberlin Laundry Co." His ability for holding people up for laundry bills and Review subscriptions makes him inconvenient at times. Ed takes a hand in debate and says grace at Baldwin. He will leave school, go into business, "Graft" a little and finally get married.



A person whom you can depend upon and mentally very strong. If she considered it her duty she would cheerfully attempt the impossible. She has the wisdom of an owl, and the patience of Job.



Stewart does jumping and sprinting in track athletics. He can jump like a jack rabbit and run like a marsh-hare. He also dabbles in all kinds of class athletics. Studying (?) is his specialty. Sometimes he talks to the girls in the library.



Nell Chase is one of the illustrious home girls of '07. She is a rare combination, being both dignified and happy. She is a good person to take a long winter's walk with. Everyone who knows Nell is proud to introduce her as the Vice-President of the Senior Class.

Walter John Gifford

Wellington, Ohio

("Giff")

Y. M. C. A.; Student Volunteer; Alpha Zeta; German Club.



"Giff" is a quiet old duffer who sits in the "gym" office afternoons and pretends to study. When he gets a final grasp on his sheepskin he will probably point out the straight and narrow path for his fellow beings. "Giff" is a good student of the Bible and may some day wander to the far east.

Vesta Luella Honecker

Lorain, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; Western Reserve Woman's College, (3).



Vesta stays at Baldwin Cottage on an average of four days a week. The rest of the time she is, according to that most indisputable authority, the Oberlin Review, spending Sunday with her parents in Cleveland. She writes a great many letters. Vesta's artistic temperament makes her impatient with people and therefore she lives to herself most of the time.

Carroll Sanford Lyman

Sherburne, N. Y.

Y. M. C. A.; Class Social Committee, (3); Class Pin Committee, (3); Class Base Ball, (1, 2, 3, 4).



A college education has not had the right effect on Lyman, for he still likes to study. After graduation he will shun work, look for a hammock through the summer and take it easy in the winter. Good plays in Cleveland or class parties in Oberlin are his chief amusements. He rooms on North Professor and takes late breakfasts at Baldwin.

Mabel Adaline Pearl

Norwalk, Ohio

Aelioian, (3, 4); Choir, (1, 2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A.; Class Play, (3); German Club, (2).



"The eternal question." Having found out when, what, why, she must know how it all happened. To say the least, she is of an inquiring mind, and richly blest with the powers of speech. When words fail her she giggles or leads in singing in the Ornithology class. She always has some expression for her emotions. You could not imagine her silent nor could you wish her to be so.

William Carlisle Gaddis

Mechanicsburg, Ohio

("Bill")

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4);
Class Foot Ball, (2, 3).



"Noisy Bill" is a rough houser most of the time. Bill has a peculiar laugh and a sunny disposition. He loves dogs, hates cats and sells newspapers. Bill is certainly a "newsy" and a favorite with the small boys. You can hear his laugh clear across the campus in a thunder storm.

Marian Grace Clock

Huron, Ohio

Aelioian; Y. W. C. A.; French Club.



Marian is one of those people you are always glad to see. She will cheer you up if you are sad, and be happy with you if you are glad. She possesses two of the rarest qualities—happiness and sympathy. No matter how cold your heart is, it will thaw under her smiling glances, provided you do not lose it all together.

Abel John Krabill

Wadsworth, Ohio

("Krab")

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4);
Class Base Ball, (2, 3, 4);
Class Basket Ball, (4); President French Club, (2, 4).



"Krab" is a magnified clothes pin from his head to his heels. He wears a Quaker Oats smile that is so effective that it makes his hair curly. In spite of his height, his smile, and his curly hair, he is a sensible scout. In athletics Krab finds lots of fun.

Flora Agnes Merrill

Oberlin, Ohio

L. L. S.; Merger Committee of U. L. A. Library; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Plays, (3).

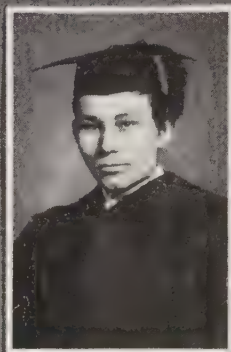


Agnes is a home girl and enjoys her privileges. She is a member of the trio of senior lassies particularly interested in debate. She smiles all the time when she isn't laughing yet no one accuses her of having the "Sunny Jim" countenance. She pretends that she doesn't know what she is going to do next year but—anyway, "here's to Agnes, may she live long and merrily."

Harold Hyde Clark

Greensboro, N. C.

Phi Kappa Pi; Class Foot Ball,
(3, 4); Berea College, (1, 2).



This old scout hails from the land of hoe cake and sweet potatoes. He joined in his Junior year and since then has found it convenient to spend most of his time studying. His laugh is so good natured that he has no enemies in spite of the fact that he shows his teeth when he smiles.

Marilla Elizabeth Cooper

Peoria, Ill.

Aelioian, (4); Y. W. C. A.,
(3, 4); German Club; French
Club; Class Plays, (4);
Aelioian Play, (4); Bradley
Polytechnic Institute, (1, 2).

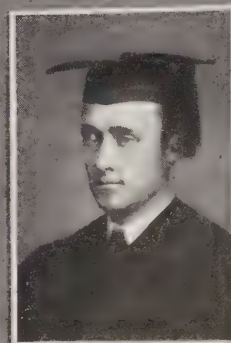


A dainty diminutive lassie always sober, sometimes forgetful and likewise quite easily "fussed." She comes from Peoria and wears a smile (for most everybody that is.) She has indulged in German rapid reading, Dramatic reading and, some declare, mind reading; she has starred in all three. She hasn't decided what her future career will be, but "Nut brown maiden, thou hast a winning way."

Paul Adin Greenamyre

Columbiana, Ohio

Phi Delta; Phi Delta Treasurer,
(4).



An old land mark with a forehead so high that he might be taken for bald headed. His face is simply angelic and he always wears that dry and wholesome smile. This patriarch expects to get married sometime, and will probably assume the role of sky pilot in some village church.

Mary Catherine Beers

Oberlin, Ohio

L. L. S., (2, 3, 4); L. L. S.
Treasurer, (4); U. L. A.
Book Committee, (4); Y. W.
C. A.; English Club; Eng-
lish Seminar.

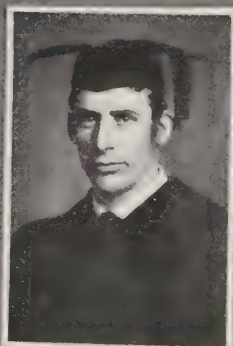


Her big brown eyes we still have with us, but her spirit has outrun '07. Professor Miller directs her along pedagogical paths of wisdom in the morning and in the afternoon she teaches the young ideas in Oberlin High School how to shoot. Here's to "school-marm" Mary.

Ralph G. Rupp

Kendallville, Ind.

Y. M. C. A., (2, 3, 4); Varsity
Base Ball, (1, 2, 3, 4); Cap-
tain of Base Ball, (4).



A rough and ready hustler from the buggy factory in Kendallville, Ind. Rupp shines more on the diamond than a diamond would on him and as the official guardian of the third sack, he gathers in all the flies and hot grounders from home plate to the left field bleachers. This year he captains the heavy hitters. Outside of the baseball world he works his own way and makes friends every day. Always there with the big mitt.

Gertrude Jenner

Mansfield, Ohio.

Phi Alpha Phi, (3, 4); Class
Farce, (1); Y. W. C. A.;
Economic Seminar.



One of the Mansfield "bunch" is Gertrude, so, of course, she has a good time. She takes as many of Prof. Wolfe's courses as possible and is one of the two women in Economic Seminar. Unless you wish to be defeated it is not safe to enter into debate with her, especially on the subject of Woman's Suffrage. An absorbing passion for cards accounts for the passing of many a "Senior" evening.

John Clements Boyers

Toledo, Ohio.

("Clem")

Phi Delta, (3, 4); Inter-society
Secretary, (4); Debate Ober-
lin vs. Reserve, (4); Debate,
Phi Delta vs. Alpha Zeta,
(3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet,
(3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Presi-
dent, (4); Class Foot Ball,
(4); Toledo Club; Radium
Club; Senator, (4).



Locomotive Clem has a big heart and a good hand shake for everybody. He has engineered the Y. M. C. A. and worked hand in hand with the president of the Y. W. C. A. Clem is a real representative of the unselfish life and stands for the best in the all-round mental, moral and physical life. His friends can never forget him.

Thirza Eunice Grant

Oberlin, Ohio

Class Historian, (2); English
Club, (4); Olivet College,
(3).



Prim and demure, she looks a typical Quaker maiden. But appearances are deceptive. She can contrive more mischief in half an hour than most mortals can dream of in a week. She is witty and at the same time wise. Her conversation is charming. She has a wonderful vocabulary distinctly her own—if no English word suits her purpose, she promptly coins one. She is like herself and like no one else. It is the sum total of all her graces that makes her altogether charming.

Charlotte Helen Brooks

Elyria, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; Class Basket Ball, (1, 2, 3).

Wynn Cowan Fairfield

Washington, D. C.

(*"Copper," "Ferry," "Yellow Peril"*)

Alpha Zeta, (1, 2, 3, 4); Corresponding Secretary of Alpha Zeta, (4); Alpha Zeta Treasurer, (3); Sophomore Oratorical Contest; Junior Oratorical Contest; Alpha Zeta vs. Phi Delta Debate, (3); Review Board, (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Student Volunteer President, (3); Class Treasurer, (2); Class Play Committee Chairman, (4); Literature Club; Radium Club; New England Club President.

Emily Elizabeth Ainsworth

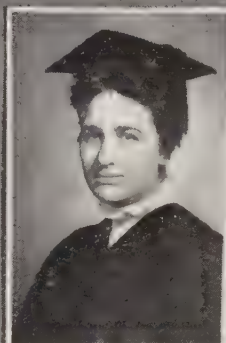
Moline, Ill.

Aelioian, (3, 4); Board of Directors', President, (4); U. L. A. Recording Secretary, (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (3, 4); Class Secretary, (2); College Woman's Board President, (4).

Helen Magee Hall

Lewiston, N. Y.

L. L. S., (3, 4); Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Assistant Treasurer, (3); Class Plays, (3).



She has a spirit never ruffled by common occurrences. One could imagine her in the midst of an earthquake standing firm and saying with the apostle Paul "None of these things move me." She is a loyal member of the Y. W. C. A. and works for it with a zeal appreciated only by those who know her best. She is gracious and accommodating always, and best of all cheerful.

Wynn is a leading spirit in the foreign missionary camp and expects to shed light in the land of darkness. He is a member of the auburn incandescent club and is so proud of the fact that he seldom wears a hat. He prefers marriage to monotony and will share his life work in the east with a better half.

Emily is a very little girl and very vivacious. Everyone knows her laugh. Yet she is earnest and inspiring and the calm of the deep waters is in her eyes. Everything about her is delicate and fine, yet strong. Her room is always full of the odor of violets or roses. Everyone knows who sent them but Emily can't be teased.

Volumes might be written about Helen, for she is brilliant, witty, capable, handsome, and—Hal Rogers is a lucky dog. A look at her marks in the registrar's book is enough to make one dizzy. When she droops her long eye-lashes upon her cheeks and opens her mouth to speak, you can be sure that she will say something original, and you only wish that you were near enough to hear.

Neil Worthington McGill

Meadville, Pa.

("Irish," "Mac")

Phi Delta, (1, 2, 3, 4); Oberlin vs. Ohio Wesleyan Debate, (3, 4); Phi Delta vs. Phi Kappa, (3); Manager of Debate, (4); Sophomore Oratorical Contest; Conservatory Orchestra, (1, 2); Band Director, (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Base Ball, (1, 2, 3); Manager of Base Ball, (4); Class Basket Ball, (2, 3, 4); Varsity Basket Ball Squad, (4); Varsity Base Ball Squad, (3, 4).

Ruth Humphreys Runyon

Oberlin, Ohio

Phi Alpha Phi, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Historian; Class Basket Ball, (1); Tennis Champion, (4); Class Plays, (2, 3, 4); "Star of Bethlehem."

Frederic B. Stiven

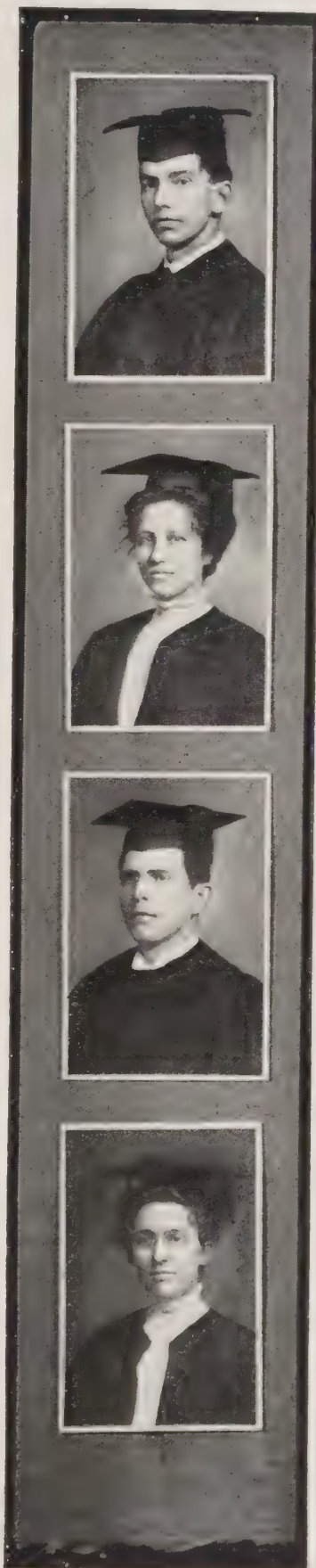
Ionia, Mich.

Glee Club Pianist, (1); Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (1, 3); Conservatory Board; President of Conservatory Board, (1); First Study, Organ under Professor Andrews; Second Study, Piano under Professor Breckenridge; Theory under Mr. Lehmann and Professor Heacox.

Helen House Cook

Oberlin, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; French Club.



A wild Irishman from Pennsylvania who blew into town some four years ago. Has captured most everything in Oberlin and has started in on Elyria. Acquired his temperate habits and lazy drawl from two years' hibernation with Lou Todd. "Mac" chaperoned the "Student Band" for a couple of seasons and took a big grin at the Wesleyan debaters. Mac, in the words of Professor Caskey, has always been "working in the right direction."

Ruth is the exception to the rule that large bodies move slowly. She goes into things like whirlwind—a jolly, laughing, talking whirlwind. And she goes into a good many things, too, such as drawing, writing, acting, and physical training. Ruth loves to make puns, and tries to live up to her reputation of being witty. But she will outgrow this sometime.

Another conservatory guy who wears a cap and gown. Over the keys this musing organist rambles from morning till night. He never has trouble with anyone and doesn't smoke, as shown by the fact that he has been in Oberlin for many years. He aspires to the upper crust in society and may some day become famous as a musical critic.

Miss Cook is a blind devotee of Latin prose, which became her refuge and her strength when she learned that Latin reading was no longer difficult for her. Helen is a shark in everything, though one would never guess it from her buoyant happy self.

William Ross Wiegman

DeGraff, Ohio

("Wiggie")

Phi Kappa Pi, (1, 2, 3, 4);
Sophomore Oratorical Con-
test; Phi Kappa vs. Phi Delta
Debate, (2); Y. M. C. A.;
Student Volunteer; Class
Plays, (3).



"Wiggie" is a good reliable Dutchman with high ideals. He rubs his hands and says, "My, my!" Wiggie takes Mike and some other snaps. He has been a chaplain ever since he could walk. He is on exhibition at the gymnasium office two times a week. The hat he wears is unpardonable.

Maude Elvira Anderson

Solon, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Daisy
Chain Committee, (3).



Maude entered the class of '07 in the Sophomore year when she distinguished herself by crying for Mr. Lord's stiff Greek course. She reads Latin nicely in an excellent low voice and takes a good picture. Surely she will become the victim of some rapacious High School the moment her college course is done.

Leslie Hill Prince

Hurleyville, N. Y.

("Les")

Alpha Zeta; Hi-O-Hi Board;
Class President, (2); Var-
sity Track Team, (1, 2,
3); Varsity Track Captain,
(3); Varsity Foot Ball, (2,
3, 4); Class Foot Ball, (1);
Class Base Ball, (1, 2, 3).



This Neapolitan Prince has over-
shadowed all rivals in co-educational contests. He is fast on his feet and both in track and football has made enviable records. He chews gum and grows fat on dopes at Tobin's while his bills at Gibson's and Hobbs' are incomputable.

Ruth Miriam Johnson

Oberlin, Ohio

Phi Alpha Phi, (3, 4); Phi
Alpha Phi Treasurer, (4);
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (3, 4);
Y. W. C. A. President, (4);
Class Vice President, (1);
French Club; German Club;
Secretary Woman's Athletic
Association, (2).



Anyone would know from one glance at her sweet smiling countenance that she grew in our local saint-producing burg. She's admired by the Seniors, adored by the Juniors, revered by the Sophomores, oh-deared by the Freshmen, and just d'ared by "somebody." The "clematis" is her favorite flower and it thrives beneath the sweet inspiring Aurora "Boyerelis" of her winning smile. In words of a poet, "She's fine in truth."

Anna Commager

Toledo, Ohio

English Club, (4); English Seminar, (4).



Miss Commager never says a word to anyone and expects the same consideration from others. "Hello" is her pet aversion. She is one of those strong, self-adjusting, well-balanced individuals that are commonly said to be a law unto themselves. She is a desperate shark and her specialty—if she has one—is English.

Hugh Wetzel Lester

Alpha, Minn.

(*"Lest"*)

Home Oratorical Contest, (4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Foot Ball, (4); Carleton College, (1, 2, 3).



A pleasant and promising youth from the farming districts of Minnesota. Has had but one year to know Oberlin but in his quiet way he has made many friends. He dabbles in oratory and economics, believes in exercise and studies hard. He will be an honest lawyer.

Miriam Lucia Rogers

Wellington, Ohio

L. L. S., (3, 4); Y. W. C. A.; English Seminar, (2, 3).



Studious to a fault and always encamped behind a forbidding sign, "Please do not disturb." And yet you know that she is a sociable creature, and she has the kindest of hearts. She is preparing for her life work.

Louise Rodenbaeck

New Holstein, Wis.

L. L. S., (3, 4); Corresponding Secretary for L. L. S., (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); German Club.



Many things differentiate Louise from the everyday girl. Chief among them is the fact that Professor Martin approves of her. She washes lace curtains and reads German with equal ease and success. It is too bad that she cannot take the Rhodes Examinations, for she would surely win the scholarship. She revels in pictures. Louise is house president of Talcott now and it does not yet appear what she shall be.

Samuel Richard Morsell

Baltimore, Md.

(*"Marse," "Dan"*)

President of Avery Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.



"Sammy" refuses to be interviewed in regard to his tastes and inclinations. History seems to indicate that he came to Oberlin sometime after the close of the Civil War. He never had "easy pickin," for he took Latin under Miss Hosford and Greek under Prof. Martin. Sammy drives a one-horse shay on Monday morning and threatens to put Kochler and Heald out of commission in the laundry business.

Josephine Maritcha Lawson

Washington, D. C.

Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); English Club.



Miss Lawson, since the fall of 1903, has slipped in and out among the students as quietly as a nun. She has lived largely in the world of books and thoughts. She leads an interesting Bible class. But there are a few that know that "Jo" is a good joker, a jolly chum and possesses a very interesting solitaire.

Arthur Haslett Newton

Cleveland, Ohio

(*"Sir Isaac," "Doc," "Turkey"*)

Phi Kappa Pi, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.



This auburn combination of intellectual brilliancy and soprano voice hails from Cleveland. The high school in that city afforded him the first taste of co-education. He liked it and came to Oberlin. He doesn't hold a candle to "Deac" Countryman at fussing but his sunshine smile makes him popular with the women. If he does anything but study nobody knows what it is.

Mahala Reynolds

Cassopolis, Mich.

Y. W. C. A.; Class Basket Ball Team, (3); Alma College, (1, 2, 3).



Mahala is cheerful good sense long drawn out. Somehow she gives a happy sense of security and reality to those who are near her. One could never doubt her sincerity or her good nature. She is a Melrose girl and is not sorry she came to Oberlin—even for so short a time.

James Willard Chaffee

Rochester, Vt.

("Sunny Jim," "Nutt")

Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (3);
Class Basket Ball, (3);
French Club; Sketch Club;
Student Band, (4).



This lad is rather sly, quiet and devilish. His mind works like a razor one day and a butter knife the next. He tries to play a trombone in the band and boards at Talcott.

Katharine Louise Billman

Kentland, Ind.

Y. W. C. A.; French Club;
The Western, (1, 2).



Katharine went to The Western to learn the usages of good society and to Oberlin to employ them. Needless to say, she accomplished both of these purposes. She likes Oberlin very well, now that she has learned the rules, and she is especially pleased with the required courses. For it was in Chemistry that she met a certain good friend of hers.

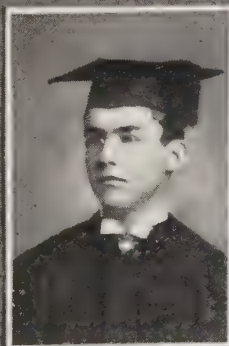
Charles Laurence Baker

Cordova, Ill.

("Bake," "Alkali Ike,"

"Puddin")

Phi Kappa Pi; Phi Kappa vs.
Alpha Zeta Debate, (3); Y.
M. C. A.; Class Plays, (4);
Class Foot Ball, (4); Eco-
nomic Seminar; French
Club, (3); Assistant in Zool-
ogy, (3, 4).



Another child who has a phono-graphic voice and a store room full of words. His hobbies are two. First, long tramps; second, dissection, cutification and analyzation of dead cats. Baker has a larger collection of rocks than any other man in Oberlin.

Etta Louisa Sayers

North Ridgeville, Ohio

Choir, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A.



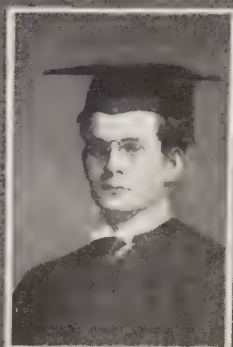
Etta is a bright sunshine person-age and always well met. In work she will always do her part gladly, and in friendship will come half way. All these things to the contrary notwithstanding she is a very decided individual and is never without her own views on the subject in hand. "Sierra" is always authority.

Henry Holland Carter

Brecksville, Ohio

("Nick," "Noisy")

Alpha Zeta, (2); Hi-O-Hi Board, (3); Glee Club, (3, 4); Choir, (1, 2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (2, 4); "Ralph Roister Doister," (3); Literature Club, (4).



Modesty is not his only virtue. "Cawter" is the "keenest waiter in Talcott" according to Shaw. Again, his politeness surpasses anything ever seen in Oberlin! In literary work, "Cawter" contributes to the Review and possesses a keen appreciation of all that is classical.

Alice Harlow

Darlington, Md.

Phi Alpha Phi, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Class Secretary, (1); President of Baldwin Cottage, (4).



She is well named "Alice," with her pretty face and soft, brown hair. She couldn't say anything but sweet things if she tried, for the words would lose their sting in her soft voice. Along with all this, she has a keen mind, which has carried her safely through "Mike." Alice can count her friends by the score.

Merrill Jackson Burr

Oberlin, Ohio

Phi Kappa Pi, (4); Y. M. C. A.



Burr has been in college off and on for five years. He once enrolled with the class of 1906 but engaged in teaching school for a time and has since become engaged again. Aaron has a good hearty laugh and is a member of the Christian Endeavor Society.

Ruth Mabel Keeney

Monson, Mass.

L. L. S., (2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A.; Choir, (4); Musical Union, (4); German Club, (2).



Ruth Keeney is a breezy little blonde with an Eastern accent. Like light, she travels up and down. She has a gift of reading palms and her "pasts" are so accurate that the girls are almost afraid to show her their hands. Her quick sympathies have endeared her to the little girls at the Centennial as well as her college acquaintances.

Amy Schultz

Philadelphia, Pa.

L. L. S., (2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A.,
(1, 2, 3, 4); German Club,
(3).

Karl Burwell Ullman

Loudonville, Ohio.

("Moz," "Mose Pullman,"
"Sol")

Phi Kappa Pi; Inter-society
Secretary, (4); Choir; Musical
Union; Glee Club, (Cad,
1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club Sec-
retary, (2); Glee Club Presi-
dent, (3); Y. M. C. A.;
Class Play, (3, 4); Class
Foot Ball, (2, 3, 4); Class
Base Ball, (3); Assistant
Foot Ball Manager, (3);
Foot Ball Manager, (4).

Gertrude Jeffrey Harris

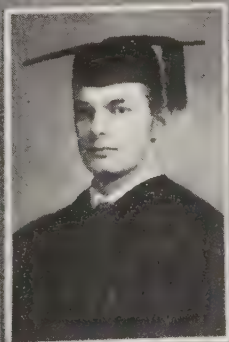
Huron, Ohio

French Club; Berkeley Univer-
sity, (1, 2).

Bernice Isabella Harper

Marion, Ind.

Y. W. C. A., (2, 3, 4).



The incarnation of fun and good nature. Despite her sober mien, she has a vein of wit and humor sufficient to rid all her friends of "the blues." Her specialty is "making eyes" and yet who would dream it, when *seemingly* she is so pious and demure. She deserves special mention for her startling clear-headedness in a recent chafing dish disaster at Talcott. She thought of the fire extinguisher.

"Mose" can do anything, from singing on the glee club to class football. He likes to make a call and hold down a cosy corner without having the lime light upon him. It is rumored that he studied during his Freshman year, but the library permission has spoiled it the last two years, and he doesn't intend to study until he gets out of school. "Mose" shines in society and wears a dress suit.

In her Sophomore year she realized her mistake in choosing the University of California, so she came to Oberlin to finish her course. The deepest laid plot of her career here was to carry seventeen hours one semester just so she could take two courses under Dean Miller. Gertrude enjoys going to all college "doings," and she never goes alone.

Bernice Harper, in the fall of 1904, deserted her dear old home on the banks of the Wabash and came to Oberlin to further her education. For three years she has been among us quietly, quietly studying. Surely some day she will make some original contribution to the knowledge of the world, and so shed glory upon her Alma Mater and infuse hope into the hearts of other girls, quietly, quietly studying in the halls of Oberlin.

Rhys Emlyn Jones

Scranton, Pa.

Alpha Zeta, (3, 4); U. L. A.
Treasurer, (4); Y. M. C. A.;
Class Plays, (3).



"Jonsie," the infinitesimal flea man, is so small that nothing but a microscope can find him. Only one in school smaller than Emlyn and that is his brother D. Windsor. He expects to parcel out information to the young and will lend a touch of color to the moral tone of society in the years to come.

Elizabeth Stone Swing

Oberlin, Ohio

Choir; Class Plays, (4); English Seminar; Mt. Holyoke College, (3).



A source of pleasure to the faculty and a never ending delight to all her friends. She can say the right thing at the right time in the most charming way. Wherever you see her, her splendid poise brings to mind "a daughter of the Gods, divinely tall."

George Willard Johnson

Springfield, Mass.

Varsity Track Squad, (3, 4).



Johnson came from Massachusetts four years ago to imbibe a little Oberlin spirit. It has suited him and he has kept his head close to a smoky lamp and a pile of books ever since. His silent spirit keeps him company when his books are on the shelf.

Edna Estelle Daniels

Mitchell, S. D.

Phi Alpha Phi; Dakota Wesleyan University, (1, 2);
"The Blind."



A good example of the many-sided American girl—always charming and at ease, whether in the class-room, on the tennis court, or in the Baldwin parlor. Wherever you find her she is the life of the crowd. Edna is one of the dramatic lights of Phi Alpha Phi, and is a prominent member of the famous walking club.

Homer Lyman Carr

Lakewood, Ohio

Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Debate Phi Kappa Pi vs. Alpha Zeta, (2); Y. M. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Social Committee Chairman, (3); Class Plays, (3); Class Foot Ball, (2, 3); Varsity Foot Ball Squad, (4).



Carr is possessed of an unusually simple and harmless grin. He is ace high with the girls and his splendid work in this department fairly entitles him to the degree of Bachelor of Hearts. His literary efforts have given the newspapers scrap items, wrong scores and detailed accounts of afternoon teas held by the Ladies' Aid societies.

Mabel Dreisbach Woodside

Ocelero, Africa

L. L. S., (2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (3, 4); Student Volunteer; Vice-president of the Class, (3); Class Plays, (3); German Club, (3).



Mabel's earliest playmates were little brown children with curly, black hair. They looked at her fair face and long glossy tresses and admired. When she grew older she came to Oberlin. Things were not much changed except that in place of the little brown children there were cads and theologues and '07 men and instead of her fair face and long hair, it was Mabel they admired. Moreover, she became a nurse at Talcott and is widely known as the working girl's friend.

Harold Lee Rogers

Jamestown, N. Y.

("Hal," "Monk")

Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Board of Managers of Phi Kappa Pi, (3, 4); Sophomore Oratorical Contest, (2); Debate between Phi Kappa and Alpha Zeta, (3); Choir, (1, 2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Treasurer, (3); Chairman of the Social Committee, (3); Class Plays, (4); Treasurer of the U. L. A., (4); "Ralph Roister Doister," (3).



This modest youth came from Jamestown. As treasurer of U. L. A., head waiter at Talcott, class treasurer, or in debate, he has exemplified this truth, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." "Hal" has all kinds of good friends and was never known to break rules.

Katharine Kahley

Kenton, Ohio

Y. W. C. A., (4); German Club, (3).



Katharine taught school in Kenton before she entered college. Once in, she became so enamoured of it, that nothing could tempt her to leave it until the first semester of her senior year, which she spent with typhoid fever. Now she is with us once more, making fives in the same old way in spite of her short hair and Delphic priestess whispers "Some day there will be a 'Kahley's Latin Grammar!'"

Edwin Michael Hoffman

Elk Point, S. D.

("Mike")

Alpha Zeta, (2, 3, 4); Inter-Society Secretary, (4); Debate Alpha Zeta vs. Phi Delta, (3); Junior Oratorical Contest, (3); Choir, (1, 2); Musical Union, (1, 2); Y. M. C. A.; Senator, (4); Class Plays, (3, 4); Class Foot Ball, (2, 3, 4).

Gertrude E. Dexter

Birmingham, Ala.

Phi Alpha Phi, (2, 3, 4); Secretary of Phi Alpha Phi, (4); Y. W. C. A.; Class Plays, (2, 3); "Star of Bethlehem," "The Blind," (4).

Wesley Frost

Berea, Ky.

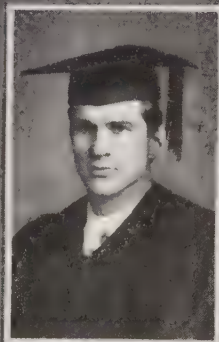
("Frosty," "Jack")

Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Debate Phi Kappa vs. Phi Delta, (2); Junior Oratorical Contest; Editor of the Hi-O-Hi, (3); Editor of the Review, (4); Literature Club; Y. M. C. A.; Class Foot Ball, (2).

Helen Bauchmiller

Dean, Ohio

I. L. S.; English Club; German Club.



The patriarch of the Oberlin juvenile court. Mike spends more time with the kids of the town than Judge Lindsay spends in Denver. He is so well liked by the boys that they have him in all their stunts. Mike is more or less of a kid himself, but he enjoys everything in college.

Gertrude walks and looks like a queen. She has the most patrician of noses, and her braided coronet makes an excellent crown. She believes in saying what she thinks, and we admire her for it. There is never any doubt on which side of the question she is. Her most abject subject is Warren.

This man winks involuntarily; smiles amiably and lives quietly. "Wes" runs the college journal and furnishes the student body with local gossip. He has such a quiet way that you are forced to believe him. He lives in the world of editorials and Review items and perhaps this accounts for the occasional "queer" opinions on outside matters. As a table waiter or literary ink spiller he has few equals.

"A woman who has successfully cultured her mind without diminishing the gentleness and propriety of her manners is always sure to meet with a respect and attention bordering upon enthusiasm." Helen is just such a woman. The woodsy grace of the wind-flower is in her carriage and in her heart reigns a tender spirit capable of true friendship. Yet her mind is equal to Kant and Browning and steenth year German.

Eva Henrietta Scott

Hamburg, Pa.

L. L. S., (4); Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Woman's Athletic Board, (4); House President at Lord, (4).



Heinrich's cap-crowned head bending over a stack of books is a familiar sight at Spear. Yet she has time for many things besides study. She is always busy but never hurried; ready to help and please, yet she never seeks the foreground. She is the embodiment of common sense and the president of Lord Cottage.

Frederick Munson Warner

Wellington, Ohio

("Fred")

Phi Kappa Pi, (4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (3); Track Team, (3, 4); Captain of the Track Team, (4); Class Foot Ball, (2, 3, 4); Economic Seminar.



Warner shines in the sprints and dashes. He also goes with Miss Stimson during the skating season, and is captain of the track team. He has shown an amazing capacity for hard work and taciturnity and may do the same in later years. Never a speck of dust or spot was seen on his clothes.

Cora LaVerne Lane

Hopkins, Mich.

Aelioian; Y. W. C. A.; College Women's Board, (4); Basket Ball, (3); Freshman and Sophomore years at Olivet.



A very busy lady, yet with much time for reading, and letter writing. Her acquaintance is worth cultivating. She can give you the kind of friendship which makes you glad you are living. She is self-possessed and charming.

Helen Gertrude Noyes

Oberlin, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; Sophomore and Junior years at Mt. Holyoke College.



Helen is a quiet mouse that looks quizzically at one through her thin spectacles and makes one wonder what she is thinking about. But one never can imagine, so he turns to thinking himself. He decides that she is an awful shark, for she has a literary air about her, and he runs away lest he should disclose his unlettered soul.

Ralph Deane Shure

Wiconisco, Pa.

Choir, (2, 3, 4); Organist at Bellvue, (4); Men's Conservatory Board; First Study, Piano under Professor Barry; Second Study, Organ under Professor Andrews; Theory under Professor Heacock.



Wastes his time on the key-boards in Warner. He is the shadow of Shaw. Good on nocturnes and Polish nasals and has been in Oberlin so long that he has voted for Mayor Carter and Grover Cleveland.

Faith Helen Rogers

Superior, Wis.

Phi Alpha Phi, (2, 3, 4); Phi Alpha Phi Corresponding Secretary, (4); Choir; Musical Union, (1, 2, 3, 4); Women's Conservatory Board, (2, 3, 4); First Study, Piano under Professor Breckenridge; Second Study, Organ under Professor Andrews; Third Study, Composition, under Professor Andrews; Y. W. C. A.



Everyone knows that Faith Rogers is a genius. She frequently astonishes the world by composing a lovely Amen or doing the accompaniment to the Seven Last Words on the organ. Everyone has been charmed by her playing. But not everyone knows the sweetness of her speaking voice, that echoes the music of her soul and the artistic simplicity of her everyday life. Faith will have a Master of Music's degree whenever Oberlin begins to grant them.

Edward Dyson Ford

Chicago, Ill.

("Billy")

Alpha Zeta, (2, 3, 4); Alpha Zeta vs. Phi Kappa Debate, (3); Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (4); Literature Club, French Club President, (3); Dramatics, "Les Précieuses," (3); "Ralph Roister Doister," (3); "Minna von Barnhelm," (3).



Ford took part in Roister Doister. He has won a local reputation as a good table waiter. His manner is decidedly quiet and yet positive and no matter whether he works or plays, after graduation he will be able to gather his share of cart wheels. At present he suffers from a slight attack of intellectualitis.

Bertha Cornelia Clarke

Minonk, Ill.

University of Wisconsin, (1, 2).



Bertha is the Clarke Twins' sister. She is gentle and sweetly serious—a modest violet. She vows that she sleeps away the afternoons and fools away the evenings but from what others say and from the popularity of her room just before tests, one would judge that her time was more interestingly spent. Bertha takes a walk every morning before breakfast.

Eleanor Eva Walkup

Gilbert Is., Micronesia

L. L. S. (4); Class Plays, (3);
Radium Club.



Not exactly a saint. She is "game" for everything. When athletics or anything involving a daring spirit needs consideration you will always find her on the spot. Many things bore her, but more things please her and a real live "tear" is something she craves.

Frank Holcombe Shaw

Paxton, Ill.

Men's Board of Conservatory,
(1, 2, 3, 4); First Study,
Organ under Professor Andrews;
Second Study Piano under Professor Breckenridge;
Third Study Theory under Mr. Lehmann and Professor Heacox.



Another subjective prodigy, a musical genius who was a student in the conservatory long before the chapel burned. He is especially fond of "Beethoven's Knock Symphony" and proceeds to apply it to everything within the range and compass of his understanding. "Shorty" is also seven feet high, slim as an alligator, and in appearance is faultless to a flaw. As a local critic he has no equal.

Clara Inez Knowlton

Jamestown, N. Y.

Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A.; German Club.



Miss Knowlton goes about with silent mien, and care is "deep on her front engraven." Like William of Orange she never says a word unless it counts. One would judge her a maiden not quite fancy-free, or else a deep student of German. The latter hypothesis is probably correct, for in her coldly intellectual world the loves of the heart find no place.

Julia Clarissa Hocking

Boone, Iowa

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Student Volunteer; Class Social Committee, (3).



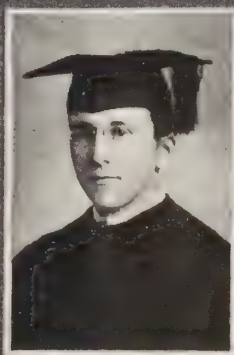
Julia Hocking is one of those rare individuals who work hard and incessantly without losing either good looks or enthusiasm, and she is "a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

Who is Julia? What is she?
That all the swains commend her?
Holy, wise and fair is she;
The heaven such grace did lend her,
That she might admired be.

Louis Upton Rowland

Wakeman, Ohio

Glee Club Pianist, (2, 3, 4); Choir, (1, 2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Men's Board of the Conservatory, (1, 2, 3, 4); First Study, Piano under Professor Breckenridge; Second Study, History under Professor Dickinson; Third Study, Voice under Mr. Adams.



"Oh, did you go to the recital last night? You missed it. He played that magnificent third movement of —. Must you leave now? Wait until I play that Chopin you spoke of. It is simply grand. I just drum it, you know, and can't do it well."

Ruth Weller Gibson

Lima, N. Y.

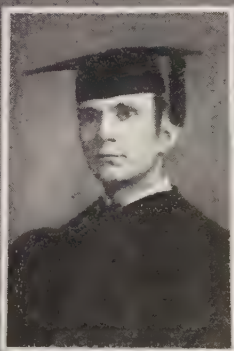


Ruth will not condescend to quibbling, but will give you her honest opinion if she knows you really want it. She is one of the kind that can carry nineteen hours as easily as nine. Her outside interests include the Student Volunteer Band and numerous letters post marked "Ithaca, N. Y."

William Leroy Countryman

Conneaut, Ohio

("Deac")



"Deac" has such a history that we hesitate to discourage our readers with a detailed account of his life. "Deac" sells books and rakes in cash all summer, studies books and spends cash all winter and in this way gets through school. He has a host of friends including "Bull Durham," "Henry George" and "General Arthur." Certainly he is a great scout.

Florence Louise Joy

Greenville, Ill.

Y. W. C. A.; Greenville College, (1, 2).



A name of Joy, a heart of joy, so joy reigns where she is. "Joy," as her best friends call her, is as modest and unassuming as any Senior can be. She honors "Melrose" by wearing a white hat with a red "M." In her moments of leisure she studies birds and music.

Florence Gertrude Jenny

Flint, Mich.



Quiet as a mouse and most unassuming. She has a mind and a mind well trained. Books are her joy and her constant companions. She has a careful consideration for others, a conscientious nature which often causes her much unnecessary worry. Last, but not least—she can write poetry; that is enough to say about her, for poets "are born not made."

Warren Edwin Griffith

Rushville, Ill.

("Griff," "Grismer")

Glee Club, (1, 2); Choir, (1, 2); Musical Union, (1, 2, 3); Director of Elyria M. E. Choir, (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (3, 4); Economic Seminar, (4); President of Illinois Club, (3).



"Griff" came from Rushville to Oberlin four years ago. His first two years were spent in sleep and study; his last two have been spent in the library. It has been rumored that Griff is in love. If so, it hasn't taken any effort for Griff never does anything that requires effort. His specialties are music and co-education.

Mary Frances Stone

Hillsdale, Mich.

Phi Alpha Phi, (4); Hi-O-Hi Art Editor; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Play Committee, (4); "The Blind."



The very name "Mary Stone" sounds capable, a look at her face would lead one to say that she looks capable, and by her course here we all know that she is capable. She is capable of the hardest course in school, of making lots of friends, of filling positions of responsibility. One of the best things about her is that she takes a great interest in the Junior class.

Eva Margaret Nessler

Palisade, Col.

Y. W. C. A. Radium Club.



She is "from Colorado." At present, card playing is her hobby, musical ability her gift, and good nature her specialty. She is one upon whom Fortune smiles and promises many pleasant things. She has quiet dignity and pleasant manner which make her a help and a comfort to her friends.

Robert Elder Ewalt

Winchester, Ohio

(*"Parson"*)

Phi Kappa Pi, (4); Business Manager of the Hi-O-Hi, (3); Glee Club (Cad, 1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer of Glee Club, (3); President of Glee Club, (4); Choir, (Cad, 1); Musical Union, (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Class President, (1); Class Play, (2, 3, 4); Treasurer of German Club, (3).

Mary Priscilla Clapp

Wauwatosa, Wis.

Aelioian, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Senior Play.

Frederick Gray Fulton

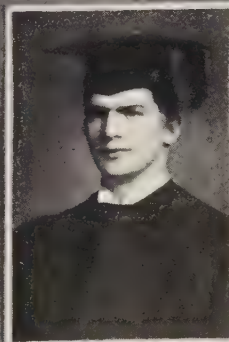
Hartford City, Ind.

Alpha Zeta, (2, 3, 4); Debate Alpha Zeta vs. Phi Kappa, (3); Choir, (1, 2, 3); Musical Union, (1, 2, 3); Assistant Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. (3); Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., (4); Student Volunteer; Class Treasurer, (1); Class President, (3); Senior Play Committee; Class Football, (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Football, (4); Class Baseball, (1, 2, 3, 4).

Amy Mitchell Shuey

Dayton, Ohio

L. L. S. (2, 3, 4); Sophomore Oratorical Contest; Hi-O-Hi Board, (3); U. L. A. Book Committee, (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Historian, (1); College Woman's Board, (4).



"Parson" always creates a laugh no matter what the weather is like. At cheap jokes he has no equal and always keeps things moving on the Glee Club trips. "Pete" is a favorite with all the ladies both at home and abroad. He used to go with the twins and couldn't tell them apart.

The prim, precise, precocious, patient Priscilla. She has a clever way of putting things and is a mighty handy person to have around. She is especially useful in amateur dramatic performances. She hails from the unpronounceable, unlocatable, and quite unpardonable Wauwatosa—and she wears spectacles.

Freddie is a reliable old plugger who spends more hours in the Y. M. C. A. work than Charlie Stone spends at the Pictorium. He plays baseball, football and handball and was never known to swear in his life. Fred is a hustler all the time and will cause a conflagration in the world of business.

'Tis virtue that does make her most admired. 'Tis modesty that makes her seem divine. She is always helping, always competent, but never ostentatious. Yet it is not Oberlin alone that appreciates her. She wears a frat pin.

Homer Waldo Spiers

Oberlin, Ohio

(*"Doc," "Spikes"*)

Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Plays, (3); Varsity Football Squad, (1, 2); Class Football, (1, 4); Captain of Class Football, (1); Class Basket Ball, (3, 4); Captain of Class Basket Ball, (4); Varsity Track Team, (1, 3); Manager of the Varsity Track Team, (3, 4); Member of the Athletic Advisory Board, (2, 3, 4); Coach Track Team, (4).

Marguerite Fern Hubbard

Foochow, China

Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Volunteer; Basket Ball, (2); French Club, (2); English Club, (4).

Charles Fisk Rogers

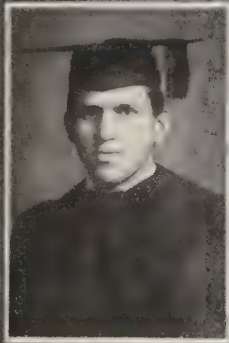
Lenawee Junction, Mich.

(*"Father Time"*)

Phi Delta, (4); Class Plays, (4).

Frances Jeannette Appleby

Conneaut, Ohio



Doc Spiers' "Long" suit is athletics. He trotted out a high school foot ball team that scared even the cads. His interest in the welfare of Oberlin athletics is unbounded. Doc also teaches in the gym and the worst thing he ever did was to steal a chicken, and that seemed really worth while.

Daisie is going to be a missionary because she considers herself "the ready made article for China." In the early morning she gathers flowers in the woods and late in the dark night she writes poetry. Between time she staggers under an almost impossible load of study and responsibility, but smiles brightly all the while because the Gospel, according to Daisie, is Joy.

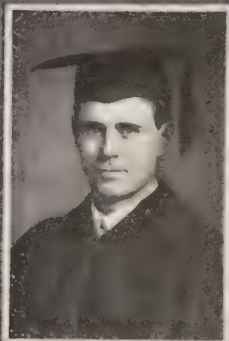
He is young in spite of his looks. Charlie is another sober minded genius and is a pillar in the everyday church of goodness. Old "Father Time" will make a dash at social settlement work and try to teach the congested centers how to live.

She is the most mournfully disconsolate creature in the whole rank, file and adornment of '07. She is the kind that likes to wander off "by herself." She'd rather go to the Pictorium than have a soda because they cost the same and the Pictorium lasts longer. Appleby—glad to be—A. B. That expresses it!

Howard Clarence Crellin

Chardon, Ohio

Alpha Zeta.



A Sunday school veteran. Has jumped a hand car out to the quarries every Sunday for four years and conducted a little doxology mill. Howard has kept in the background but his influence is all for the good. He is entitled to a harp and halo through eternity and will no doubt be a Gospel shark until he dies.

Mildred Ruth Bent

Dell Rapids, S. D.

Y. W. C. A.; Carleton College,
(1, 2).



"The sunlight shines from out her face, the sunshine from her hair." Though she is of a studious bent, Mildred finds time for many little kindnesses. She walks in the straight and narrow path of duty, but so cheery is she that you know that her duty is a pleasure.

Florence Donaldson Palmer

Toledo, Ohio

L. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.; Radium Club.



Miss Palmer is the girl with the sunset hair and the winsome smile which attracts and holds so many friends. In class or in her own room she is always the same—responsive, courteous and gracious. With all she has seen little of the other side of life and is fairly unsophisticated. However, she is beginning to understand Browning.

Virginia Wilson

Corry, Pa.



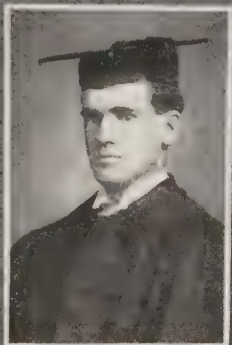
Miss Wilson is too modest for most class rooms, but once upon a time a kind fate led her into Professor Cole's, and since that day she has never strayed from his side. She says he makes you feel comfortable always, even when you flunk. She will probably not teach Latin very long.

Clark Montgomery Snyder

Monongahela, Pa.

(*"Grandpa"*)

Phi Kappa Pi, (1, 2, 3, 4);
Phi Kappa vs. Phi Delta De-
bate, (2); Y. M. C. A.; Stu-
dent Volunteer; Class Plays,
(3, 4).



Clark came to Oberlin years ago when he was small and he is still the same earnest little Dutchman that he was then. He has pursued the meditative life and has studied even in his senior year. When he escapes he expects to impart information to the young at any cost. "Earnest is as earnest does."

Ruth Yost

Somerset, Ohio

L. L. S., (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant
Class Treasurer, (4); Class
Basket Ball, (1, 2, 3, 4).



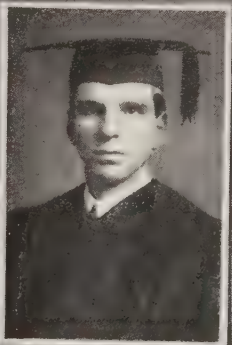
Ruth is a wee little girl with a cute up-tilted nose and chubby fingers. She comes from Somerset where she got through school so quickly that she had to teach until she was old enough to go away to college. She took that in leaps too, and used up all the math the poor college had to offer; then she went away—she left us for the world.

James Hay Lawson

Pilibhit, India

(*"Jim"*)

Y. M. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Stu-
dent Volunteer; Class Plays,
(4); Class Football, (3).



"Jim" has such a sour and vinegar aspect that strangers sometimes question his temper and disposition. His friends have discovered that this is only on the surface. In class athletics his battle cry is, "Come on, fellows. Play hard."

Mary Cora Penberthy

Massillon, Ohio

L. L. S., (1, 2, 3, 4); L. L. S.
Director, (4); Y. W. C. A.
Cabinet, (4); Choir, (4);
Class Vice-President, (2);
Class Basket Ball Team, (2);
English Seminar.



A whirlwind? Yea, verily! One that sends the dust in your eyes and shakes you up a bit. But a very pleasant sort of a whirlwind and one good to know. Resist? Never dream of it—rather, adopt her motto as your own; "If things don't go to suit you, just tell them that they have to."

Roberta Mae Curry

Fort Worth, Texas
Y. W. C. A.



Miss Curry came from Texas in 1903. In the spring of her Freshman year she conducted a Saturday afternoon class in nature study. The enrollment soon increased so fast that the next year she took only special pupils from the Academy. Junior year she devoted herself entirely to French and Psychology. "Till" is always in good humor and has a smile for everybody.

William Cummings Lindley

Mansfield, Ohio
(*"Dutch," "Billy"*)
Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Assistant Art Editor of the Hi-O-Hi; Y. M. C. A.



As head cartoonist of 1907 annual Dutch only gave a sample of his goods. His tastes are artistic and art is his hobby. Not a concert, U. L. A. lecture or swell social function has been pulled off without his presence.

Beatrice Beck Burns

Ludington, Mich.
Phi Alpha Phi, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A., (2, 3, 4); Class Secretary, (4); Class Play Committee, (4).



Bee has three fundamental qualities which mark her from the common herd; good common sense, conscientiousness, and a happy disposition. Whenever any girl wants to give unusual weight to what she is saying, she ends up with, "That is what Bee Burns thinks." Bee's favorite day is Sunday, at least every other Sunday, and "every day will be like Sunday bye and bye."

Abbie Strong Miller

Oak Park, Ill.
Aelioian, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Vice-President of the Student Volunteers, (4); Assistant Treasurer of the Class ('01-'02); French Club.



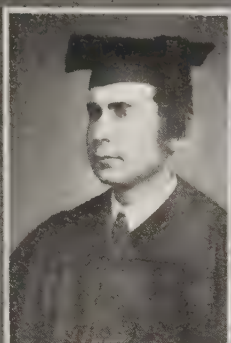
Abbie is such stuff as saints are made of. She stands for reasoned conviction as to the great fundamentals in life and for unconditional surrender to the powers of darkness. She has undaunted courage and no small wit. She likes to draw seat two in the dining room since Dean Fitch is the only person in Baldwin who can satisfactorily follow her philosophical arguments. Abbie's sterner thought—life is in strong contrast to her artistic temperament.

Lewis Tucker Griswold

Windsor, Ohio

("Gris, "Grissie")

Phi Delta, (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Plays, (4); President of the Ash-tabula County Club, (4).



An earnest youth from Ashtabula County. Has a characteristic walk and bugs out his eyes until you could sit on one and hit the other with a club. Louie loves philosophy and believes in all the elements and may someday set the world on fire.

Iris Haverstack

Massillon, Ohio

L. L. S., (2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A., (2, 3, 4); Class Plays, (3); English Seminar, (4).



Miss Haverstack is a Talcott girl who seriously objects to being called by her first name. She is an excellent disciplinarian and it is hoped that some day she will give her code to the world. Until then,

It's Iris this an' Iris that,
And Iris wait outside
But it's Hi-O-Hi for Iris
When our pros to us confide.

Augustus C. Hacke

Sherman, Texas

Y. M. C. A., (2, 3, 4).



This old scout lives south of the village and travels home occasionally. He is a Varsity angel and will punish some village congregation with his homespun philosophy and the theory of the hereafter. He has cultivated a serious demeanor and an intellectual orchard that will bear much fruit.

Mabel Eleanor Bronson

Wellington, Ohio

L. L. S., (4); Y. W. C. A.; German Club, (3).



She is ever calm and serene. It takes nothing less than a Shakespeare test to increase the rapidity of her heartbeats and even then she says little and works much. She is in fact cool, collected, carefully considerate, characteristically conscientious, and calculating.

Frances Phillips

Townshend, Vt.

L. L. S., (3, 4).



Rarely does a class contain such a genius as Miss Phillips. With pen or brush she is equally at home. She is a thoroughgoing idealist, artistic in temperament and brilliant in intellect. She is fearless and there is nothing she would not attempt. "Charm strikes the eye but merit wins the soul."

William Most

Cheney, Wash.

("Bill")

Y. M. C. A.; Varsity Football, (4); Class Football, (3); Varsity Basket Ball Team, (2, 3, 4); Captain Class Basket Ball Team, (1); Class Baseball Team, (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Varsity Basket Ball Team, (4).



Bill played basket ball in his kindergarten days. He thirsted for more and came to Oberlin where he has won the reputation of being "the best forward in Ohio." He can dribble with either hand and play rough without being caught. Bill likes the fellows but doesn't care for the girls. Modest, reserved and quiet.

Lucile Milton Halwick

Minneapolis, Minn.

Aelioian, (4); Basket Ball Team, (2, 3, 4); Captain Basket Ball Team, (4).



An ardent player of cards. She could enjoy solitaire on Greenland's icy mountains. She is athletic—a wonder at tennis, and a lover of fencing. She is a fortune teller and her prophecies have always come true. She is energetic and what she does, she does with all her might.

Margaret Park Taylor

Green's Farms, Conn.

Y. W. C. A.



Prim, precise and proper—and an Easterner. She has a steadiness of purpose, stick-to-itiveness that is most commendable, especially in talking about the weather. Her kindness is only exceeded by the lasting quality of her good nature, and that in turn is only surpassed by the charm of her smile.

Florence Susan Edgerton

West Springfield, Mass.

Phi Alpha Phi, (4); Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (4); Y. W. C. A.; Class Plays, (3); Class Basket Ball Team Captain, (2, 3).



There is an old song that we always think of when we see Flo. The chorus of it begins: "Just because she made those—" Flo somehow manages to get her lessons very creditably between times, and to play basket ball also. We do not see how she keeps her health under the strain, for counting all her "outside work" she is surely taking one of the heaviest courses in school.

Oakley Lamarr Greene

Jefferson, Ohio

("Oak" "Ted" "Pat")

Y. M. C. A.



Greene entered Oberlin in 1902. He laid off one year and picked flies out of the sugar in the grocery. During his college course he has gathered a great deal of intellectual information, to say nothing of acquiring that priceless boon—the knowledge of how to mind one's own business. When commencement is over he will get a job and hop to it.

Donna Dora Dreitzler

Findlay, Ohio

L. L. S.; L. L. S. Advisory Board; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Plays, (4); German Club.



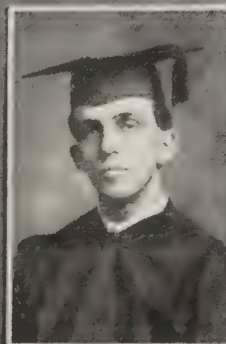
Donna is a paradoxical mixture of so many qualities that she defies analysis. At one time her wit and originality seem supreme. At others, her executive ability. At all times her simplicity and trusting cheerfulness. Yet all these traits endear her to teacher and student alike and it is a misfortune not to have been in a course with her.

Claredon Allan Bisbee

Butte, Mont.

("Biz")

Class Football Team, (2, 3, 4); Captain of the Class Football Team, (4); Assistant Manager of the Track Team, (3); Manager of the Track Team, (4).



What would become of class stunts, enthusiasm and athletic interest without "Biz"? He is always working; pushing athletic interests, whooping up college spirit and cheering the men to victory. "Biz" has a characteristic walk, almost a swagger. This doesn't come from the use of intoxicants or spring fever. It's his way. "Biz" is the jolliest man in college.

John Beach Cragun

Kingman, Kan.

Phi Delta, (2, 3, 4); Debate Phi Delta vs. Phi Kappa, (3); Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (2, 3); Director of the Band, (2, 3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Foot Ball, (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Class Foot Ball, (3); Class Base Ball, (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Class Base Ball, (3, 4); Class Basket Ball, (3, 4); Manager of Varsity Basket Ball, (4).



J. Beach travels at the expense of the Dean's patience and an empty pocket book. As leader of the Methodist choir he is dignified; as manager of the basket ball team he is kept busy; as director of five-piece orchestras he succeeds. In all things you will find that kiddish mirth that springs from the heart of a child.

Abbie Gertrude Richards

Salem, Ohio



Since she hails from Salem we know that she is all right. A preference for higher math has not taken away her natural light-heartedness. When Abbie is not studying—or doing something else, you may suspect that she is entertaining a certain Senior of artistic bent.

Edward L. Wertheim

Toledo, Ohio

("Duke" "Chicken")

Phi Delta, (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (3); President of the Senior Academy Class.



Ed. Wertheim is a spiritual being with ten talents. Chief of these is his ability to imitate a real chicken. Ed. can also gather in a bluebottle fly in such a way as to put the crowd bug house. He also reads Riley, and gives entertainments and rooms at the Zoo.

Gail Hamilton Ridgway

Galion, Ohio

Charter Member of Phi Alpha Phi; Member of Conservatory Board, (8 terms); Musical Union, (3 years); Conservatory Orchestra; Principal Study, Violin, Mr. Manning; Second Study, Piano, Mr. Hastings; Third Study, Theory, Mr. Lehmann.



Gail is one of the "Wunderkind-er" of '07. She is an Oberlin A. B. as well as a Conservatory Senior. She has a remarkable will and a wealth of fine feeling at her command. She loves tapestries and pictures and makes excellent sea foam. There is no sweeter melody in her violin than in her life.

Clara M. Lathrop

Worcester, Mass.

Aelioian, (3, 4); Literary Editor of the Review, (4); Economic Seminar.



Although Clara has been here but two years, still she has won a well-deserved reputation for a fine mind, her brilliant writing, and her drawing. We wonder now how the Annual, Review, and Y. W. C. A. poster committees ever got along without her. Clara has made many warm friends, and everyone admires her. It is without any exaggeration that we call her a real genius.

Charles Thomas Lupton

Mt. Pleasant, Ohio

Phi Kappa Pi; News Editor of the Review, (4); Assistant Manager of the Hi-O-Hi; Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A., (4); Class Football, (4).



Charles came to college with an earnest purpose to learn something. We hope that he has. Lupton has coached the business college students how to sit on a three-legged stool and draw birds with red ink. He has also taken an active interest in class athletics, literary work and Y. M. C. A. Still more, he minds his own business and treats everybody courteously.

Florence Hard Murphy

Aurora, Ill.

Aelioian, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A.



Flossy comes from the "banks of the Raging Fox," as everybody knows. She is one of the sharks in "Ice Age," "Christian Evidences," and according to some report in "Archeology" and "Musical History." It is said that she has taken advantage of senior night on but one lone solitary occasion—can anyone give reliable information? Isn't it too bad she's so bashful? Still the casual observer might be impressed by a "continual performance."

Gertrude Louisa Carter

Woodbine, Iowa

Choir, (3, 4); Y. W. C. A.



She is a monument of conscientiousness and faithful in all duties. If unkind fate makes her a proctor she lays aside all other matters, now grown trivial, and devotes her evenings to keeping a quiet house. She is capable of giving General Exercises herself. Yet despite her seeming severity she is the warmest hearted, truest friend a girl can have.

Charles Randolph Stone

Geneva, Ohio

("Parson," "Peter," "Pebble,"
"Adjourn," "Schnikle-
fritz")

Phi Delta, (2, 3, 4); Organist
in the M. E. Church; Musical
Union, (3); Band; Conser-
vatory Orchestra, (3, 4); Y.
M. C. A.; Class Plays, (4).

Mary Uel Parsons

Mansfield, Ohio

Phi Alpha Phi, (2, 3, 4); Pres-
ident of Phi Alpha Phi, (4);
Hi-O-Hi Board; Y. W. C. A.
Cabinet, (3, 4); Vice Presi-
dent of the Y. W. C. A. (4);
Vice President of the U. L.
A. (4); Radium Club.

Harley Leist Lutz

Yellow Bud, Ohio

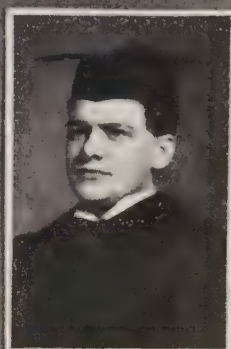
("Harry Bust")

Phi Delta, (2, 3); Oberlin vs.
Wesleyan Debate, (1, 3);
Oberlin vs. Western Reserve
Debate, (2); Review Board,
(2, 3); Glee Club, (2, 3);
Choir, (1, 2, 3); Musical
Union, (1, 2, 3); Secretary
of Musical Union, (1, 2);
Y. M. C. A.; Class Treas-
urer, (1); Class Plays,
(3); Phi Delta Board
of Directors; Vice-President
of the Athletic Association;
President of Athletic Associ-
ation, (2); President of Stu-
dent Senate, (3); Economic
Seminar.

Bess Esther Long

Toulon, Ill.

Y. W. C. A. (2, 4); Class Sec-
retary, (1).



"Laughing Sam." He takes in
the Pictorium and all the funny
shows in Elyria. Plays organ in the
Methodist church, violin or piano in
the orchestra and bass drum in the
band. He talks in a bass voice and
laughs in a high suspender alto.
Grinds Latin leisurely and hopes to
teach sometime. Takes life easy
and sleeps long and loud.

Mary is one of those people that
always seem glad that they are alive.
We are willing to wager a hundred
dollars that she has never frowned.
Her interests are many and varied,
and whatever she undertakes she
does faithfully. Mary is especially
interested in science and scientific
schools such as Case. She has dab-
bled considerably in chemistry,
which she expects will help her in
her life work.

"Toad" wore knee pants in the
Academy a couple of years ago,
but has carried so much work that
he will graduate two or three years
ahead of his class. He is known as
the "Little Giant" in debate, and
has put the cleaner on O. W. U.
twice already. Toad has been in
every phase of college activity and
now holds nine prominent offices.
Space forbids enumeration. He
shines on the Glee Club and pre-
sides over the Student Senate. In
addition to this his matrimonial
plans are all cut and dried.

Betty Long, though not Physical
Training, has friends that are, and
has herself devoted much of her
time to outdoor sports. Whether at
tennis or Gayter's none can excel
her. In talking also she has no
equal. Age cannot wither nor cus-
tom stale the infinite variety of her
prattle. She is very entertaining
and has many patient listeners, yet
man wants little here below but
wants that little long.

Roscoe Golden VanNuys

Franklin, Ind.

("Van," "Vaine," "Conkling")

Phi Kappa Pi, (3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer of the Student Volunteers, (4).



Van owns up to a quiet taste and an unobtrusive manner. He smiles quietly and shows his dimples on every occasion. In religious lines Van is a leader, but he neither shouts from the platform nor plays to the galleries. He expects to be a medical missionary in a far off land.

Alice Lura Johnson

Casselton, N. D.

Conservatory Board; First Study Piano, under Professors Carter and Breckenridge; Second Study, under Professor Andrews; Third Study, under Professor Heacock and Mr. Lehmann.



"Johnny" has passed through the dreadful ordeals of harmony and has come out with colors flying—in her cheeks. You see her often on the platform of Warner Hall where she manipulates the organ or piano with equal skill. She has a look of wisdom beyond her years, which probably comes from participation in some of the mysterious happenings in the McDaniels' basement.

Clare Alexandra McKenzie

Toulon, Ill.

L. L. S., (3, 4).



"Time and tide," says "Grandma McKenzie," "wait for no man; and for man 'pity 'tis 'tis true! But what care I for time and tide? I get there just the same, and when I do, like Macbeth's witch, 'I do and I do and I do.'" And right she is. A keen wit, a vigorous brain, the energy of half a dozen mere men—this is "Grandma."

Florence May Weitz

Montpelier, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.; Basket Ball, (1).



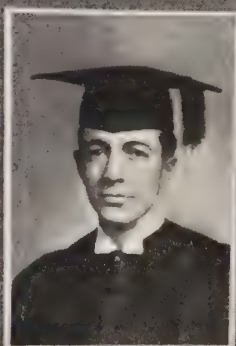
"An Encyclopaedia of Universal Knowledge," especially concerning Oberlin affairs. Her pet expression is: "It was the comicallest thing," and this very sense of humor makes her entertaining. She hides herself from strangers and you do not appreciate her true worth until you know her, but her depths are well worth sounding.

Edward Willard Leeper

Dover, Ohio

(*"Peter"*)

Phi Delta, (3, 4); Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A.; Class Treasurer, (4); Senior Play Committee; Class Plays, (3, 4); Class Basket Ball (1896).



"Peter" is too funny for words. He would make a good cartoon but even the Pictorium could not represent that nasal twang that tickles you all over. His drollery satisfies his relatives, amuses his friends, pacifies his enemies and tickles strangers. His capacity for work remains undeveloped, but Peter is a real good fellow.

Elizabeth Oliver

Kewanee, Ill.

L. L. S., (4); Y. W. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4).



She is a soft landscape of mild earth where all is harmony and calm and quiet. Luxuriant, budding, cheerful, without mirth but very happy and not without cause; for who could look forward to such a happy escape from a school marm life or even a spinster's without triumph?

Leonard Vincent Koos

Yorkville, Ill.

(*"Lee Skoos," "Advocate of Peace," "Koos Of Course"*)

Phi Delta, (2, 3, 4); Historian of Phi Delta, (3); Corresponding Secretary of Phi Delta, (4); Alternate N. O. L., (3); College Orator, (4); Sophomore Oratorical Contest, (2); First in Junior Oratorical Contest, (3); Choir, (2, 3, 4); Musical Union, (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (3, 4); Class Spade Orator, (3); President of the U. L. A. (4); Senator, (4).



The grand old man of Phi Delta. Drifted in during the fall of 1902. Pressed clothes and printed signs for four years. He has the most pleasing style imaginable—comforts the Freshmen, amuses the cads and runs Bible study in the Y. M. C. A. Koos plays the piccolo in the band and makes a good chaplain. He also represents Oberlin in oratory. Koos likes everybody and everybody likes Koos.

Mabel Sayward Catlin

Deer Lodge, Mont.

Y. W. C. A. ('05-'06); Basket Ball, (1, 2); Tennis, (3).



Life in the Rocky mountains has taught Mabel to climb steadily—not by fits and starts but a genuine enthusiasm in her work has carried her through in good shape. Her "Senior Record" will have no blemishes but much well-deserved praise.

Guy Chandler Morrison

North Girard, Pa.

("Guy")

Varsity Basket Ball Team, (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Basket Ball Team, (3); Foot Ball Team, (4).



"Guy" rooms with Duke's Mixture and skates at Gayter's. He claims to be real devilish in general and worse in particular. At least he appears that way in basket ball. Guy learned basket ball when five years old and has improved ever since. The worst thing he ever did was to swear a little in a big Varsity game.

Alice Amelia Judson

Sandusky, Ohio

Aelioian; Y. W. C. A.; Class Plays, (4); "Ralph Roister Doister."



In Sandusky and on week-days she is "Johnnie"—on Sunday she is Alice Amelia, which, being translated, is dignified, sober, and bashful. She is a shark on social committees, play committees and as a prompter—if one does not forget his part. She used up all of papa's spare change writing for positions as a missionary to the Indians in Dakota. Everybody likes her, but you can't always be sure that Johnnie reciprocates your affection.

George Delwin Allen

Toledo, Ohio

Phi Delta, (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A., (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant Zoological Laboratory, (4).



George is a combination of sedateness and dignity that even his friends cannot explain. He walks with head erect; talks without moving his jaws and studies night and day. He has waited table so long at McDaniels' that they expect to adopt him. George speaks little and thinks much.

Daisie Pearl Gehman

Greenville, Pa.

L. L. S.; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (2, 3); Corresponding Secretary of Students' Volunteers; German Club.



Good—too awfully good, and yet there is enough mischief in her to make her human, and pleasant to live with, and altogether charming. She is diligent in business "and if she expends as much energy in learning Chinese as she does in carrying around her Microcosmus, she will soon be compiling a Chinese dictionary." She is little, but, oh my! How much determination, self-sacrifice and courage are contained in that little body!

William Benjamin Davis

Columbus, Ohio

Y. M. C. A.; Class Track Team, (3, 4).



A track man from Columbus. Runs so smoothly that his name never comes before the Student Senate or discipline committee. Is modest, wears glasses and pays all his bills.

Mabelle Louise White

Greenville, Ill.

Aelioian, (3, 4); Corresponding Secretary of Aelioian, (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class Secretary, (3).



It was early in her Freshman year that Mabel discovered that her heart was gone. Through the study of physiology, however, she learned that there are hearts of more than one kind. In the one she had left she found room for a great many friends. Mabel is naturally so modest that you would never guess, unless you knew her, that she is really a shark. She can straighten out any knotty point in philosophy as easily as she can fall asleep.

Ezra Harold Geer

Eureka, Kan.

Y. M. C. A.; Musical Union, (4); Men's Conservatory Board; First Study, Violin under Professor Doolittle; Second Study, Organ under Professor Andrews; Theory under Mr. Lehmann.



This is a high Geer with big wheels and small teeth. He hits up a terrific pace on the klavier and fiddle. He performs spiral chromatics that might pass muster even with Russell Conwell. This is his last appearance in Oberlin, as the Conservatory faculty will "open the cage-door" this June.

Edith Summmerbell

Lakemont, N. Y.

Phi Alpha Phi, (4); Sergeant at Arms, (4); Y. W. C. A.; Class Plays, (3, 4); Dramatics, "Box of Monkeys," "My Lord in Livery"; Class Basket Ball, (3); President of the Girls' Athletic Association.



Dot is like the little, busy, buzzing bee. She is always rushing, talking, doing. She knows how to act, loves to manage things, can play basket ball, and holds the record for talking in any place she has ever been. She has yet to be phased by a silent man. We like her sincerity and good-nature, and will miss her next year.

Arthur Lansing Peal

Brooklyn, N. Y.

("Art," "Pealer")

Phi Kappa Pi; Glee Club, (4); Choir, (1, 2, 3); Musical Union, (2, 3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (4); Class President, (4); Chairman Cap and Gown Committee; Class Play, (3); Class Basket Ball, (1, 2, 3); U. L. A. Corresponding Secretary.



In the words of some unknown, "Upon what meat has this man fed that he had grown so fat?" He is the chief priest of the cap and gown aggregation and in fact has been conspicuous for his prominence throughout his college course. Peal hasn't many nicknames, but he gets along just as well on formality. He travels with the Glee Club, hunts up the U. L. A. lecturers and believes in Rational Living.

Grace Celestia Wood

Oberlin, Ohio



Grace Celestia is her name; Celestia is French, and Grace thinks French is easier than anything else—except class parties. She has taken French for four years and sometimes when she is talking English a French word will slip out. Once she said—"Oh, I suppose I'll study and study, until 'mort' gets me." Then she blushed.

Hiram Smith Caldwell

Mansfield Ohio

("Hi," "Caldy," "Snipe")

Phi Kappa Pi, (2, 3, 4); Hi-O-Hi Board; Y. M. C. A.; Chairman Class Social Committee, (3); Chairman Stationery Committee, (4); Class Plays, (4); French Club, (3).



"Hi" is rather an independent sort of a fellow and once in a while wishes to rise above the petty rules and regulations of the institution. He is well known to the faculty and has many friends among the student body. He is a tremendous swell for such a democratic town but uses "good taste" in his attire. Caldwell has a dress suit.

Caroline Mabel Delp

Los Angeles, Cal.

L. L. S.; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, (4).



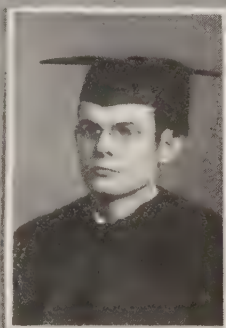
Angels are painted fair to look like you.
There's in you all that we believe in heaven.

Mabel Delp is one of the very few really beautiful girls. Her eyes are like those of the Child of the Sistine Madonna. She is never in a hurry and never late. She loves children and sometimes she writes poems in her philosophy note book. She is a human magnet, drawing out the best in all about her.

Allen Bassett Kline

Euclid, Ohio

(*"Basket"*)



"Basket" always boards at Tucker's and rooms in the Martin Block. Most of his time has been spent in a room full of test tubes and dead cats. He has shown a painful lack of imagination or industry, for he has omitted to inform us of his future plans. College gossips have him engaged.

Jeannette Trafford Sweet

Oberlin, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.



Miss Sweet is rightly named, as those who know her best tell us. She has always lived in Oberlin and we shall never be surprised at what great things the spirit of Oberlin may accomplish through her. "Still waters run deepest."

Florence Belle Jenny

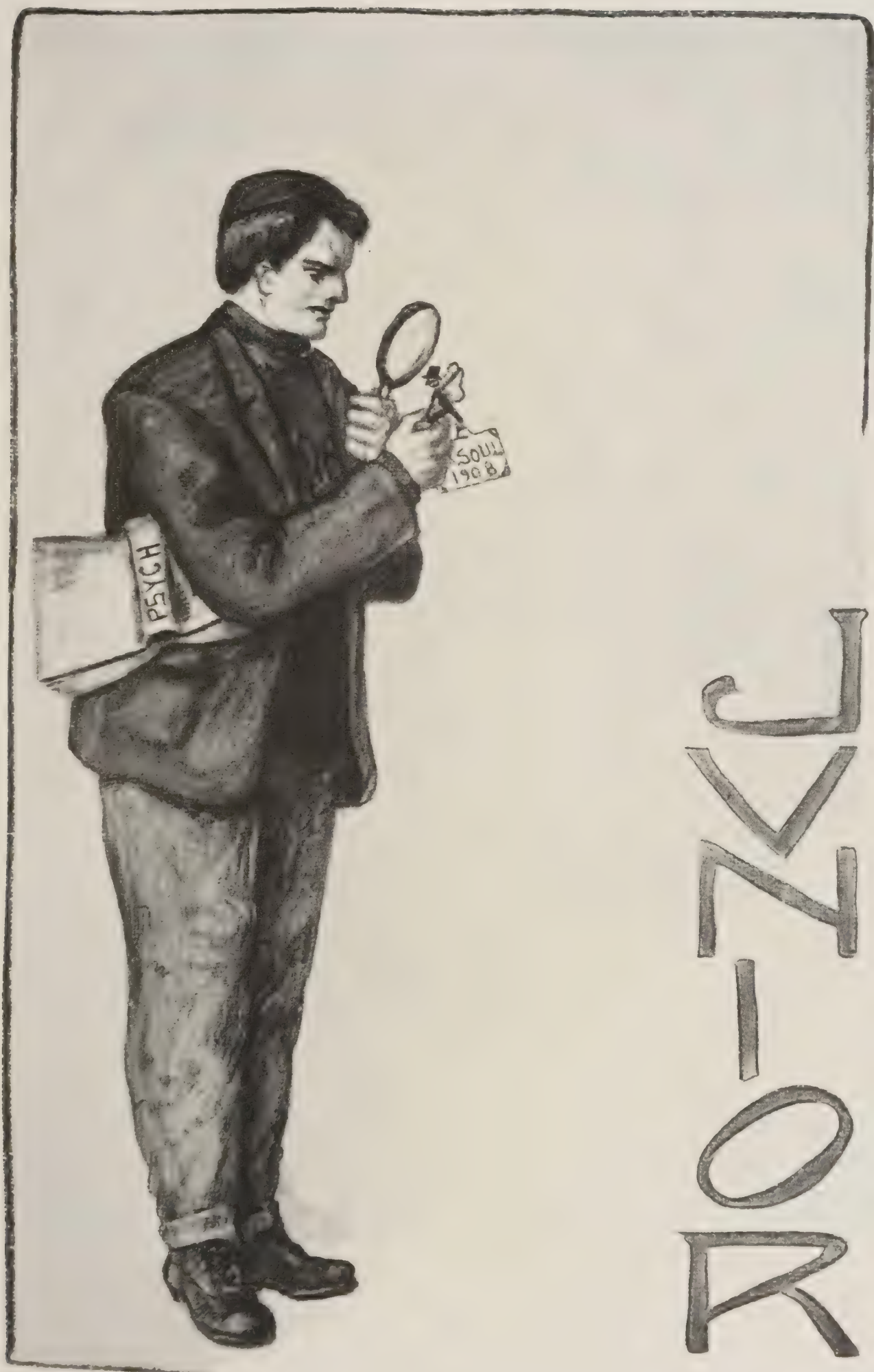
Oberlin, Ohio

Oberlin Conservatory; First Study, Vocal; Second Study, Piano.

There is a certain rich quiet color in everything about Miss Jenny. Her eyes, her voice, and even her dress are distinctly hers. She is a very popular person and is much sought after but she will not make engagements for any length of time.



1907





Class of 1908



Junior Class

Officers

JOHN A. STEELE.....	<i>President</i>
RUTH A. BULLOCK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH SEYMOUR	<i>Secretary</i>
SETH LAKE STRONG.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
LILLIAS M. MACDONALD.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>

Faculty Members

PRESIDENT AND MRS. HENRY CHURCHILL KING	
PROFESSOR AZARIAH S. ROOT	PROFESSOR ALBERT B. WOLFE
PROFESSOR AND MRS. FRANK F. JEWETT	
PROFESSOR AND MRS. C. H. A. WAGER	

Colors

Crimson and Black

Yell

Zip! Rah! Bang!

Rip! Ki! Yi!

MC-MV-III!

The Tale of the Raven Told

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered
lone and weary
Over many a quaint and curious volume of
Reviews of yore,
As I sat there almost napping,
At my brain there came a tapping, tapping,
As of something gently rapping, rapping at
my poor, bewearied brain so sore,
I looked up and there before me,
Perched upon an '03 banner,
Sat a raven, with a well-worn parchment roll,
And '08 was on the scroll.
As he slowly 'fore my wild-eyed wondering
glances,
Let that parchment history unroll,
I exclaimed, in joyous accents, prouder far
than e'er before,
" 'Tis a glorious class, is '08!"
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"
And I'll show you, friend, its history,
And unfold its tale of mystery
If you'll only watch the parchment, as it
slowly doth unroll."

Then I read that opening story—how coming
helter-skelter,
Nigh two hundred wary youngsters sought
for shelter
'Neath a friendly, well-roofed Shed.
"But alas! that head—"
Here a blot did mar the scroll.
They had a long discussion with hazing as
its theme,
And the record of those meetings would have
taken nigh a ream.
"To scrap, or not to scrap—that was the
question:
Whether 'twas nobler for the class to suffer
The slings and gauntlets of outrageous
Sophomores,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles.
And by opposing, end them? To scrap,—to
win—
To win! perchance be fired: aye, there's the
rub
For who would hear the whips and scorns
of upper-classmen
But that the dread of something after scraps,
That undiscovered country, from whose
bourn
No traveler returns, puzzles the will
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?"
And so they promised Prexy they would
scrap no more.
"And did they keep their promise?"
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"

They had a party on an eve in bleak Novem-
ber,
That the world will long remember.
For while with lights turned low, in dim,
romantic splendor,
The Freshmen listened to the toast-master
soar,
From afar they heard some class a-singing,
As the "light bells" were ringing;
(Song of '07.)
"There were we a-waitin' at our perch,
There were we a-waitin' in the lurch:
Here's the note from Leslie:—
'Can't get away to lead the toasts today,
'08 won't let me.'"
Quoth the raven—"Nevermore!"

Then followed close a wondrous tale,
Fit to turn the listener pale,
As he thought that o'er those Freshmen,
"Sophomore rules" would sure prevail.
And again the scroll was spotted;
And again the name was blotted
"—did roar!"
"But did the rules avail?" I questioned,
Quoth the raven—"Nevermore!"

In red ink was the next page,
For it told the monstrous story
Of the night that made the damsels rage,
And caused the Deans much worry.
Yet all I could decipher
Was the fragment of a song:
(Song of Lassies.)
"If some lassies, meet some lassies,
On Prospect Street;
If some lassies haze some lassies,
Isn't it quite meet?"
Quoth the Deans—likewise the raven—
"Nevermore!"

The raven his wings fluttered,
Some incoherent words he muttered.
The parchment showed a different scroll of
lore.
"Are they Freshmen still," I questioned,
Quoth the raven—"Nevermore!"

" 'Twas on a peaceful Sabbath morning
In quiet Oberlin,
That good folks at their matins
Did hear a wondrous din:
For out upon the campus
Something did 'low and 'low:
And when the searchers found it—
It was the Freshman cow!"

And there that story ended, and as I anx-
iously implore
If it will be remembered:—
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"

There was an indoor track meet,
Where some Freshmen met defeat,
And '08 was the victor—as was meet.
" 'Twas the first one in O's history!"
This was written o'er and o'er.
"And of course 'twill be remembered?"
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"
Again the parchment fluttered,
And showed a record cluttered
With deeds more glorious than before,
As I questioned, "Are they Sophomores?"
Quoth the raven—"Nevermore!"

First was the record of sweetness,
Of fudge concocted with neatness
By the men of '08,
Which the young ladies ate.
And that was the end of the sweetness.

Then came a glorious record of another new
invention
By this class of good intention!
"There were knights, and there were ladies,
Burning pestles, likewise arrows;
When they contemplate the Play
And the successful way
It was greeted by the audience seated
There before."
" 'Tis a plan will be repeated?" I entreated.
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"

But the time was quickly fleeting:
The dawn the night was cheating;
And the raven's time for meeting
Was almost o'er.
Swift he turned the parchment roll.
And I caught a glimpse of songs and rec-
ords,—
Of a course passed up by all.
(Song of Juniors.)
"Psychol! Psychol! hop on my pony,
There's room here for two, dear,
And after examination
We'll show 'em a slate clear,
While cheering for old Psychology."

In a section headed "Athletics"
I saw "O" men by the score.
And I saw a football record
That ne'er was equalled before:
A team that always conquered;
And a goal line two years uncrossed.
And I said " 'Tis a wonderful record
Whose glory will never be lost."
Quoth the raven—"Nevermore!"

And a bright page was given
To the girls who have striven,
And kept the B. B. Championship
Longer than 'twas ever kept before.

"Two Years! Three Cheers!
For the Girls!"
Quoth the raven—"Evermore!"

In sadness then I ponder as the parchment
turns o'er yonder,
And I viewed the grievous blot there
Graven by the hand of Fate.
And we mourn for those departed
Who have kept us heavy hearted;
But rejoice that we loved them "not too late."
And their faces we'll remember,
And their winning grace so tender,
Evermore, Evermore.

(Chorus: Everybody sings.)
"She's a grand old class; she's a conquering
class;
And forever in triumph she'll stand.
She's the finest of the school I love,
The home of the learned and the grand.
All things we'd stack, on the red and the
black:
So, every lad and lass,
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eyes on the grand old class."
"Naught-Eight," quoth the raven—"Ever-
more!"

With all due respects to the poets,
"HOMER."



◆ 1908 ◆

Junior Statistics

Girls

NAME	KNOWN AS	HOBBY	NEEDS	CHIEF SAYING
Allen, Elizabeth	E. J.	Whatever is on hand	Nothing at all	"Glad I'm livin'."
Allen, Ethel	Erix	Fires	Inspiration	"Why, girls."
Allen, Margaret	Woman	Class Parties	A different Name	"Ligger."
Balls	Very Pretty	Charity	To let us know her	Nothing.
Bates	Elinore	Questions	A compendium of Universal Knowledge	"What did you say?"
Beard	B.	Proctoring	A Quiet Nook	"Is that so?"
Bellows	Leila	Dainty Things	Consolation	"Che he, Che ha ha."
Blackman	Marie	Cutting Chapel	A poet to write of her	"Don't you know?"
Bolden	A Math. Shark	Studying (?) in Library	A rough-house	"In New Haven."
Bowerman	Bess	Talking	Hairpins	"Prime! that appeals."
Brainerd	Ev.	Going Home	A little rest	"Well, I just thought—"
Brodnax	Broady	Her Mother	A double	"Do you know—"
Brooks	Myrtle	Strolling	Exercise	"I don't care."
Brown	Brownie	Reserved Books	Deutschgeftihl	"He! He! He!"
Bullard	Trixie	Debate	A Carnegie of her own	"Why, if that isn't—"
Bullock	Rufus	Organ	An unanimous decision	"Is my hair alright?"
Chaney	A new Junior	Chapel	To hurry	"Must you go?"
Chapin	Vern	Basket Ball	Something to talk about	"So do I."
Cheeseman	Lena	Studying	A softening influence	"Howdy!"
Churchill	Betty	A Stack of Books	Long walks	"Yes, I should say so."
Clute	Mary Ann	Ornithology	A green bag	"I think not."
Cromer	Judy	Slang	More confidence in herself	"Oh, deah."
Cushing	Fannie	Money	A Sage Advisor	"Gee Whiz!"
Davy	Bob	Solid Geometry	A single room	"What's the matter with—"
Dreizler	Nita	Printer's Copy	The Chapel Hour	"Daown South."
Edwards, Fannie	Fan	Hats	Ink Eradicator	"Well, say—"
Edwards, Murrell	Moile	Doing Things	A French Dictionary	"How did you translate—?"
Eikenberry	Big Ike	Her Violin	An assistant	"Yes, I know—"
Farr	F. Farr	5's.	A less strenuous life	"People expect so much of college graduates."
Fulton	Nell	Tennis	A flunk notice	"I know I flunked."
Gerhard	Mabel	Knowing beforehand	To be teased	"Oh, shoot now!"
Goodall	Jo	Summer School	An outside interest	"What will we get for a quiz?"
Gregg	Alice	Her sister's doings	More credit	"That's straight."
Harris	The Junior Miss Harris	Inconspicuousness	A sense of her individuality	"Yes, I'm Alpha's sister."
Herreid	Gracie Acie	Serenades	More faith in people	"You needn't tell me that."
Hobbs	Mary Hobbs	Digging	Little else	"Has the mail come?"
Hofstetter	Jess	Horseology	Relaxation	"I haven't had time—"
Houser, Lulu	A Grind	Accurate Information	A private telephone	"I can't bear 'em."
Houser, Margery	Margie	Outlines	Commendation	"Well, now professor—"
Hubhard	George	Nothing in particular	Appreciation	"Grand."
Hull	Florie	The opposite side of the question	To forget Carleton	"Oh, I don't know."
Hunt	A Clever Girl	Jollyng	Some one she can't outwit	"Umph."
Jackson	Ola	Greek Play	Anti lat	"What would you do in a case like that?"
Jennings	Lou	Writing Letters	To be congratulated	"Is that right?"
			Stamps	"Good morning."

Junior Statistics—Continued

Girls

NAME	KNOWN AS	Hobby	NEEDS	CHIEF SAYING
Jensen	Winnie	Salt Lake City	Another year in Oberlin	"What was I going to say?"
Kelsey	Louise	"Men not boys"	An audience	"Yeh."
Killet	The Girl from Allegheny	Smiling	Company	"Do come over."
Kirkpatrick	Bedeia	Vacation	A day off	"That makes it nice for her."
Lewis	Irma	Class Prayer Meeting	A wider sphere	"Why—"
Macdonald	Lil	Gym	To be taken seriously	"Sure."
McIntosh	Mary Mc	English Courses	A rest	"Yes, ma'am—"
McNabb	Jess	Out of door sports	The mumps	"How do you do?"
Maltby	Ruth	Thinking	Expression	"Well, I know, but—"
Martin	Miss Martini	Getting acquainted	"A friend in need"	"You bet."
Mears	Little Helen	Having a good time	Attention	"Say, listen here."
Merriam	Lee	Comps. for athletics	Solitude	"Thank you."
Morris	Connie	Solitaire	A taste for society	"I'll do it to-morrow."
Myers	Helen	Helping	Reward of merit	"Come in."
Nelson	Alice	Being a special	Regulation	"Neither do I."
Pearl	The Youngest Pearl	News	Squelching	"This is what they had last year."
Perry	Laura	Day Dreaming	To come out of it	"Oh, nothing."
Prosser	Kastus	Confidences	To be considered	"Pitiful."
Purcell	Mary Ellis	Flowers	A busy sign	"Why, I think she's lovely."
Richards	Zell	Sports	A coach	"Love-games."
Riland	Mabel	Fresh lace collars	An end seat in philosophy	"I hate to bother you."
Robbins	Fdhe	Cleaning the room	Confidence	"I won't—you."
Rogers	Miss B. M. Rogers	German	Humanizing	"Lois Walker."
Ryan	Harriette	Knocking	A feeling for '08	"This is not much like home."
Schubert	Elfreda	Her private note book	A lock and key	"Do you think so?"
Seller	Julia	Picturesqueness	A vision of the real	"Isn't that the limit?"
Seymour, Ruth	The dark haired one	Washing dishes	Patience	"Have you seen Sarah?"
Seymour, Sarah	The light haired one	Bones	To be more exacting	"That will be all right."
Sheldon	Katrina	Details	A new kodak	"When I was a senior cad."
Sprenging	Lizbeth	Laughing	A solemn thought	"I'm so thankful."
Stone	Floy	Being Busy	A breathing space	"When is the next class parts?"
Stratton	From Olivet	Dark Red	A congenial spirit	"I won't do that again."
Sturges	Punch	The Basket Ball championship	Four others like her	"We have the material."
Taylor	Hat	Stiff courses	A snap	"I don't mind it."
Terry	Helen Terry	Surveying	A good excuse	"I wish something would happen."
Tillinghast	Luelle	Oratory	An English Grammar	"I couldn't, hardly."
Tinker	Vera	Skating	Excitement	"Shall we try it?"
Vial	Rose Bud	Peculiarities	To expatiate	"And so forth."
Watson	Businesslike	Working all summer	To smile oftener	"The Success Co."
Westgate	Ruth	Being correct	More voice	"That's what I said."
Whiting	Daisie Gehman's room mate	All that is good	A touch of earth	"Come again."
Wiesender	Miss Wiesender	Taking notes	To quit worrying	"Are you sure?"
Wiswall, Hazel	One of the Wiswalls	Piano	To be better known	"So glad to meet you."
Wiswall, Vera	One of the Wiswalls	Dancing	To know more people	"Don't you think she's nice?"
Woodroffe	A Talcott Nurse	Mission Study	Not more work	"How do you feel today?"

Junior Statistics—Boys

NAME	KNOWN AS	HOBBY	ABOUT TO BECOME	CHIEF SAYING
Allen, C. A.	Con-fis-i-cation	Washing Dutch windows	Serious	"How do you do, Mr. —"
Allen, Don	An Allen	Slide Trombone	Ruffed	"You talk."
Atterholt	Alvia	Fussing	Bud's understudy	"Let's see."
Bartlett	Cy's Roommate	Buying Cy's oil	Broke	"Oh, Cy."
Behr	Harry	Argument	Bold	"Now look here."
Bird	Birdie	Kids	A man	"She did."
Bisbee	Frisbee, Bizz	Class-Football	A fusser	"Come on fellows."
Bradley	Art	Anti-Society	Pleased	"Got your problems?"
Breckenridge	Breck	Stuffed Dates	Cook	"You old spinort."
Brown	Sid	Diet	Boisterous	"Oh pshaw."
Burton	Cy	Athletics	Kinetic	"Grand larceny."
Chamberlain	Nutty	Long Words	Friend of Savages	"Rhino, from the Greek word—"
Collins	Andy, Larry	Our baseball team	Mayor of St. Joe	"Why, I didn't?"
Cowan	Jim	Grimming	Caskey's chef	"Yes, I think so."
Deane	Call me John	Mush and Milk	Worse than ever	"Oh, deah."
Eckert	Eck	Basket Ball	A shaver	"Present."
Evans	Eva	Silver Tongue	Wooley	"I don't know."
Everson	George	Grating	Bold	"Ich weiss."
Ferris, C. W.	Buck, Veracity	Sprinting	A Non-Grafter	"Is that so?"
Ferris Hal	Heck	Silence	A real punster	"Hello fellow."
Garthwaite	Garth	Selling pipes	Sphinx	"Nothing."
Hopkins	Hoppy	Dressing	Sophomore	"Keep it dark."
Hull	Pride of Huron	Saving money	Engineer	"Well it seems to me—"
Husted	Mr. Hoosted	Heart smashing	A miser	"Say, scout."
Jellitt	Jelly	Smoothness	"Success" canvasser	"Is that right?"
Johnson	Spewie	Everything	Married	"Oh, no!"
Kent	Big Kent	Laundry	Saloonkeeper	"Good morning."
Kent	Little Kent	Fish Nets	Annual subscriber	"Come out for track."
Kochler	Stoney	Chemistry	Your bosom friend	"Say, old man."
Lindquist	Moxy	Looking for a wife	Test tube	"Why, sure."
McArthur	Mac	Collecting Y. M. Money	Bachelor	"What's your bill?"
McConaughy	Irish	German	Grafter	"I'll try her."
Mead	Mead	Fussing Seniors	Gymnast	"When can you pay?"
Metcall	Grind	Math.	Sporting editor	"Nichts."
Nye	Bill	Wollie's classes	Anderegg II	"Well, I tell you."
Miller	? ? ?	English	Social reformer	"A devil of a hard lesson."
Monosmith	Bobby	Moving	A Jap	"Take for example."
Kier	Bob	Guarding	Hush!	"It seems to me—"
Robson	Sandy	Getting boils	Dress suit	"Punk stunt."
Saulborn	Whiskers	Ambition	Who knows?	"Hi fellow."
Sargent	Tommy	Women	Faculty's friend	"Ye Gods."
Sawyer	Schrambo	Preaching	A regular	"Pretty poor."
Schram	Schmarrer	Surveying	D. D.	"Dad burn it."
Schumacher	Rollo	Going to parties	Nicotine fiend	"Amen."
Shale	Sim	Prof. Cole	Wicked	"Just a minute."
Smith	Howard	Shining	Hand shaker	"Most simple."
Sohn	Twinkle	40 mile walks	A business man	"Sa-a-y."
Starr	Camel	Logarithm	Globe trotter	"That suits me."
Stedman	Jack	Prayer meeting	Popular	"I've been to France."
Steele	J. Samuel	The Annual	Missionary	"The motion is carried."
Stowell	Lake	Water-works	Appendix	"Can't you come to meeting?"
Strong, S. L.	T.	General permission	A Sky Pilot	"Hello o-o-o."
Strong	Big Swing	Rough house	A student	"How are you?!"
Swing	Butch	The Gym.	A preacher	"That's a good stunt."
Ward	Bud	Hobb's	Meek	"Look a here, now."
Waters	Dogmeat		Engaged	"Let's have him."
Williams	Dad		Ex. '08?	"Yes, kiddo."
Wolle	Zerch		Falstaff II.	"Throw 'em back."
Zercher				"Yes, boy."





Class of 1909



Sophomore Class

Officers

JAMES TENNEY BRAND.....	<i>President</i>
HENRIETTA KELSEY SMITH.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EVANGELINE HIATT	<i>Secretary</i>
ERNEST HARVEY VAN FOSSAN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
EDITH MAY STIMSON.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
WILLIAM PAUL FERRIS.....	<i>Chairman of Social Committee</i>

Faculty Members

PROFESSOR FREDERICK ANDEREGG
PROFESSOR FREDERICK O. GROVER

PAUL GRISWOLD HUSTON
DEAN FLORENCE M. FITCH

Colors

Orange and Black

Yell

O Say, O Say,
Co See, Co Sine,
O. K. O. C.
Nineteen Nine.



Sophomore Composition

Section II

"Resolved: That no slicker class has entered college."

We know that history is being made all the time; but sometimes this truth is brought home with startling emphasis. For when we consider the class of '09, we realize that here is a class that is making history by leaps and bounds.

Last year one of our professors conceded that '09 was a pretty slick class; but this

year anyone who sees our boys even on an unpropitious rainy day will say that they are a slicker lot.

Who will deny that we have the first form of greatness, the nascent? 1909 was born great,—the largest class which had entered Oberlin College; having an average weight of 115 lbs., it tipped the scales at 23,000 pounds before it was a week old. An attempt to measure the composite skull of 1909 would necessitate a splicing of the English and Metric systems.

In the second place the class has without doubt achieved greatness; witness the number of members it has furnished to two prominent college clubs, the "D. & O." and the "Radium." Professor Jewitt will tell you that there were over twenty eligible members to the "D. & O." from his classes alone. And as to the Radium Club, if we do not contribute as many members, they are certainly among the most brilliant.

And finally, our class is having, and will have, greatness thrust upon it. Here is our president who is without doubt the best Brand in the market, and our vice-president, who, whatever else she may become, will be Joy forever. And now, will not this slick, slicker—class, which makes the sun to shine as with a borrowed light have greatness thrust upon it in the future?







Class of 1910



The Freshmen

Officers

GEORGE A. VRADENBURG.....*President*
FRANCES E. WOODSIDE.....*Vice-President*
EMMA Z. DIETRICH.....*Recording Secretary*
PAUL D. MILLER.....*Corresponding Secretary*
PRATT E. TRACY.....*Treasurer*
WILLIAM C. SAGE.....*Chairman of Social Committee*

Faculty Members

CHARLES WINFRED SAVAGE	JOHN FISHER PECK
WILLIAM EUGENE MOSHER	
MISS MAUD ALLENE MONROE	MRS. LOUIS E. LORD

Colors

Royal Purple and Silver Gray

Yell

Pe la! Pa ten!
Ki Yi! Ki Yen!
Oberlin, Oberlin, 1910!
Pe la! Pa ten!
Ki Yi! Ki Yen!
Oberlin, Oberlin, 1910!

Freshmen History

A Freshman enters college with a long standing reputation prepared for him. Article 23, of the unwritten constitution of colleges, contains something like this: Section 1. "A Freshman shall be a thing infantile, presumptuous, and verdant, which sees its own importance magnified about one thousand nine hundred and ten times." Section 2. "It shall be the duty of the Sophomores to aid the professors in forcing upon the consciousness of the afore-mentioned Freshman his true significance."

Under such unjust and discouraging conditions the class of 1910 entered Oberlin. Were we not the biggest thing that had ever happened in this institution? Was not our approach long heralded by great rejoicing in the office of the secretary? And yet no sooner had we recovered from the effects of joining day, than it was made plain to us, how lightly our worth was regarded.

The Sophomores thought best to fulfill their traditional duties by personally instructing the various members of our class. We, in our turn, began to make private appointments for the purpose of remonstrating against the uncalled for indignities. The faculty, however, regarded such methods as an infringement upon their rights and suppressed the practice. Discouraged in all their efforts, the Sophomores adopted desperate measures, and opened up the flood gates of

the English language upon every body in general, and us in particular. We still tremble at our narrow escape, but the heroic efforts of a few of our bravest averted the catastrophe. We have since rested in comparative peace, for the remainder of the conflict has consisted in an exchange of "original stunts" which make a great deal of noise but do no damage.

In the midst of our varied activities we have contrived to accomplish much that is noteworthy. From our earliest infancy, when we elected our officers, we have prided ourselves on the excellence of our judgment, and have ever since made use of this rare quality. Everybody with eyes and an appreciation of the truly picturesque, arose with one voice in praise of our class distinction. Even the Sophomores could not restrain their enthusiasm. With a kindness that does them great credit, they consented to act as our press agents and to allow us (absolutely without expense), the benefit of their well-known proficiency in the art of sensational advertising.

In like manner our football team was a sight to make coaches and athletic directors see visions of glories to come, and cause our opponents most horrible nightmares. We were asleep when the dual track-meet struck us, but by the time of the basket ball season, things were again coming our way. When time was called the team had placed our class numerals in large plain figures upon the championship.

In the more serious pursuits of learning too,—but we will say no more, for modesty is our strong point. We do *not* look at ourselves through a microscope, but gaily inspect our image in a large mirror manufactured especially for us, and have endeavored to represent to you what we have seen. How can we help being pleased with the reflection? Day by day we have watched the youthful tints wear away and the too innocent gaze of our eyes disappear. For we have been learning many things. We now know that when an upper classman, who evidently owns quite a considerable part of the town, shows an affectionate interest in our concerns, that it is time to wonder what organization he is drumming for, and how much money he is going to want. We have made the discovery, too, that there are some things that we have yet to learn. So, as we watch the changing color of our complexion, we are hopeful that our green will not turn to yellow and express itself in the oil coats and saffron journalism in the form of numerous and varied handbills.





Chapel Exit



Lord



Baldwin



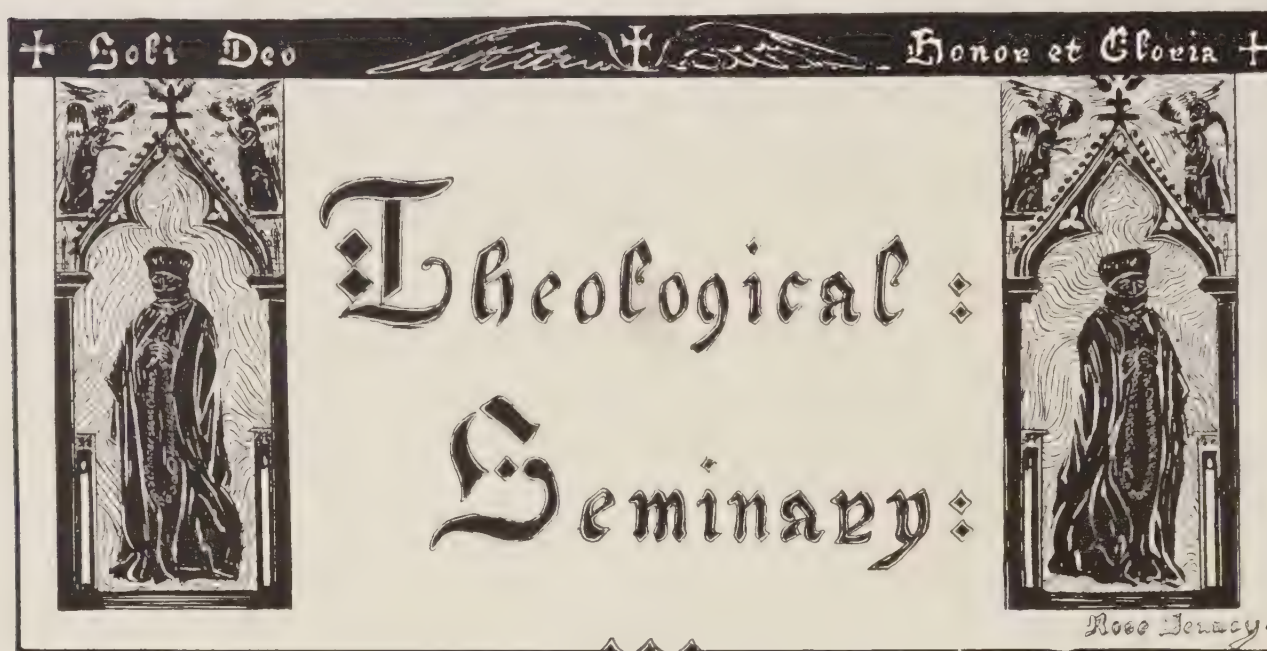
Severence



Scoullard



Ardenetum



SENIOR CLASS

MOTIER CARLOS BULLOCK
ERNEST STEWART DILLIN
ROSCOE DWIGHT DOUGLASS
VINTON POWERS EASTMAN
JAMES EGBERT
LUCIEN CLARENCE FISHER
WILLIAM FLAMMER

PAUL FOX
JAMES KIRK KIRKER
SABURO KOSHIBA
LEROY CLIFTON PARTCH
WATTS ORSON PYE
CHARLES SAMUEL TUBBS
BROOKS ARTHUR WARREN

MIDDLE CLASS

ISAAC CASSEL
GROVER LOUIS DIEHL
AMOS A. EBERSOLE
GEORGE BENNETT HATFIELD
VICTOR GRANT HOSTETTER
PAUL W. JONES
HANS C. JUELL

HUGH FRANCIS REED
ROSS WARREN SANDERSON
SOZABURO SATO
GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS STEWARD
PAUL EMMONS WHITMER
DANA EDMUND WINSLOW
ANDREW JACKSON WOLFE

JUNIOR CLASS

DENMER LORENZO ANDREWS
KRISTO ANOSTOS DAKO
ARIE BENJAMIN DEHAAN
FINLEY EUGENE EASTMAN
ORA DELMER FOSTER
JOHN W. KUYPER

EARLE AUGUSTUS MUNGER
ERNEST JAMES REECE
ERIE BRAINARD SIKES
EDWIN GAYLORD STANLEY
CLAUDE MELVIN STEELE

PASTORS IN RESIDENCE

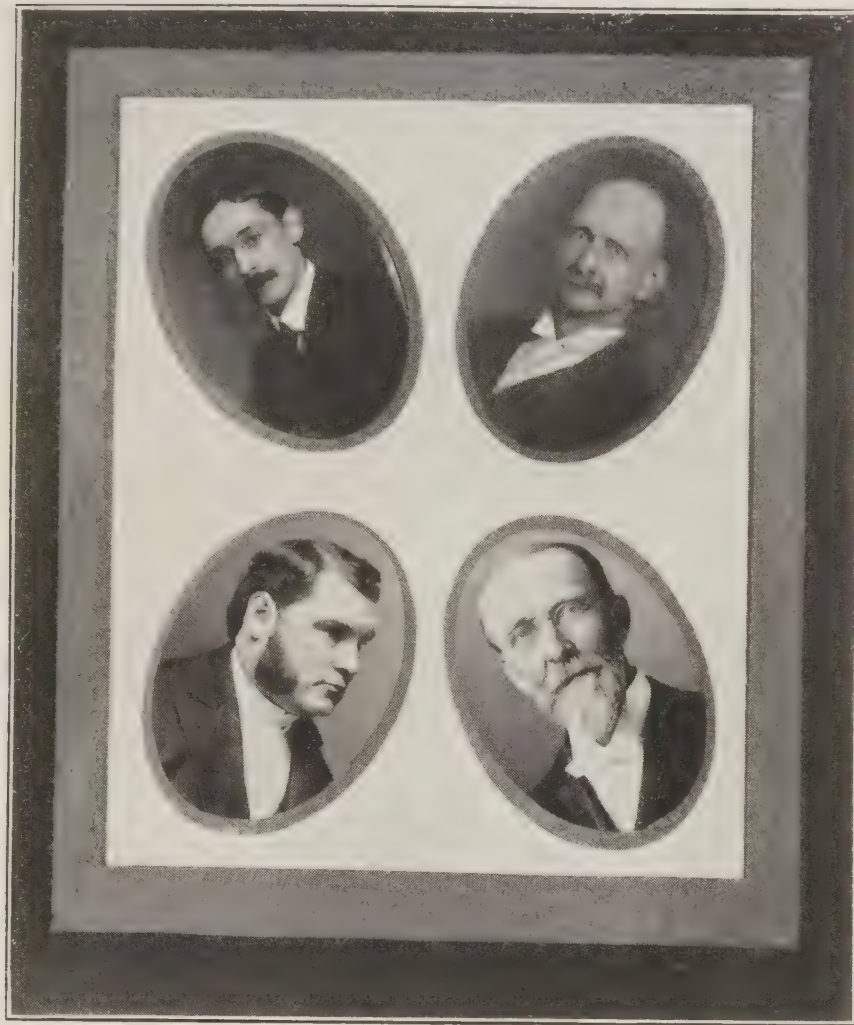
THOMAS HOWARD GILBERT

REV. CHARLES CHESTER GREEN

SLAVIC DEPARTMENT

ANDREW CHOP
ADAM PAUL FOLTA
JOSEPH GLUVNA
JOHN KOCERHA

CHARLES JOSEPH KOUKOL
MICHAEL RUMAN
MAXIM TERESCHENKO



Faculty

HENRY C. KING, President, *Professor Theology and Philosophy.*

EDWARD I. BOSWORTH, Dean, *Professor of the New Testament Language and Literature.*

G. FREDERICK WRIGHT, *Professor of the Harmony of Science and Revelation.*

ALBERT H. CURRIER, *Professor of Sacred Rhetoric and Practical Theology.*

ALBERT T. SWING, *Professor of Church History.*

LOUIS F. MISKOVSKY, *Principal of the Slavic Department; Professor of the Bohemian Language.*

KEMPER FULLERTON, *Professor of the Old Testament Language and Literature; Registrar and Secretary.*

WILLIAM G. CASKEY, *Professor of Oratory and Rhetoric.*

ALBERT B. WOLFE, *Associate Professor of Economics and Sociology.*



President's Home



Sturgess



MEMORIAL ARCH



2nd Church



1st Church



Tappan Walk

The Theological Seminary

Some say that there are "signs of degeneracy" in the theological seminaries. But when we observe that our numbers are as large as ever, that the preparation of students is better than ever, and that our largest class is always the graduating class, we feel encouraged. The endowment of a new chair gives us further grounds for congratulation. With nearly every man of us steadily occupied in some sort of religious work outside the distinctively curriculum activity, we manage to keep out of all but the most innocent mischief. Seriously, therefore, we are well contented with our lot.

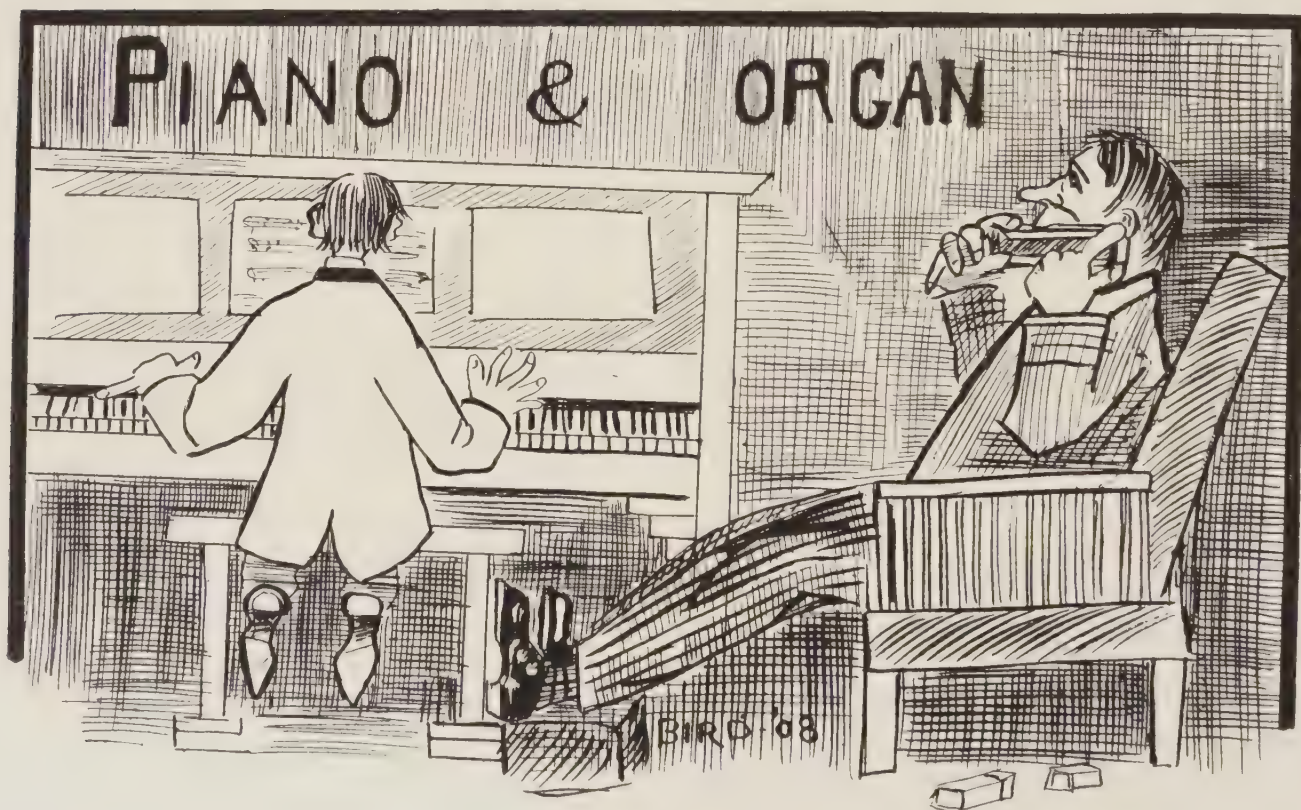
For the last few months we have been Dean-less. As a result we have inductive evidence that a state of decapitation is a consummation devoutly to be avoided—even for such an inanimate body as a theological seminary. However, we have endeavored to "extend our sentience" into the Orient in the person of our Dean, and we are preparing to record a host of new Oriental perceptions, when in due time he shall have returned to us.

We don't do much in athletics; but we have, as some readers know, our seminary "eleven." It is composed of those fractional parts of ourselves who find it at once their delight and their duty to stop the *barwl*. The number of these estimable divinities has increased at so alarming a rate of late, that some of our number have protectively organized themselves into a bachelors' club—perchance a somewhat hypocritical mantle of charity, which may cover a multitude of engagements—as well as forlorn hopes.

To be sure, our quarters are still somewhat in need of repair. The luxury of a janitor cannot atone for the unsoundness of many of the chapel chairs, or the cracks in the chapel ceiling, or the strident rasp of the old piano. We would enjoy stained glass and big, roomy leather-covered settees, "and such"—donors, please take notice—however, we are not at present being enervated in the lap of luxury. We believe in plain living and high thinking, and our convictions are given a certain stamina by the flat condition of our typical pocket-book. And then, what do present mundane joys have to offer, when we can delve over the niceties of Greek and Hebrew etymology, or with orthodox severity anathematize the heresies of past, present and future schismatics, or go tramping ocross the highways of western Asia with Merodach-baladan or Shamash-shum-ukin? And, besides, there is usually that Sunday sermon—it is surprising how often Sunday comes, and how easy it is to pump one's self dry! On the whole, therefore, we have so little time to spend on the frivolities that our grim Council Hall, idealized as it is by reason of those who haunt its lecture-rooms, commands a homely, but sincere affection.

No word concerning the Seminary in the year 1906-7 would be complete without mention of the effect of the Carnegie Foundation on the Seminary. At the close of the year Prof. G. F. Wright and Prof. Currier retired from their long service. Both, however, look forward to continued activity. It is with pleasure that we are able to realize that the need for such a chair as Prof. Wright has filled with such credit and fidelity no longer exists. The kindly, but virile critic of so many preaching exercises, and our famous traveler-journalist have both served us for a long term of years. That generous provision has been made for them is a source of pleasure to us all.

Three short winters, much pleasure, deepening friendships, tumult, and at the end a new grip on things—this is what we have "in connection with it all."



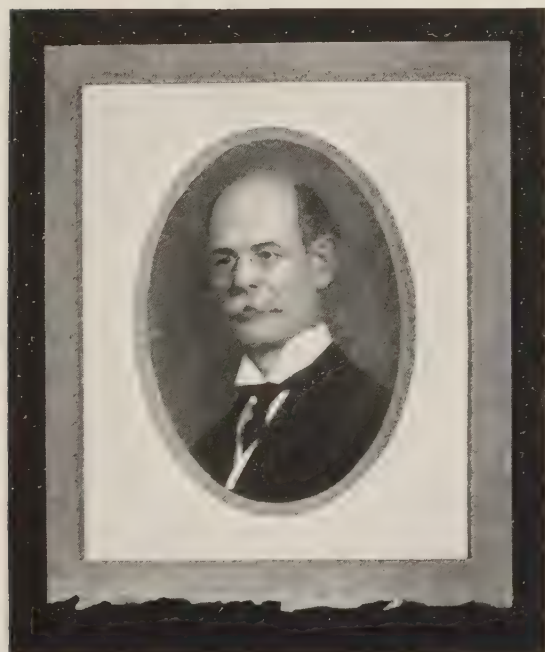


PROFESSOR CHARLES WALTHALL MORRISON,
MUS. B.

MRS. HARMONIA WATTLES WOODFORD, A. M.,
Dean of Conservatory Women.

PROFESSOR EDWARD DICKINSON, A. M.

PROFESSOR ARTHUR EDWARD HEACOX, MUS. B.
INSTRUCTOR FRIEDRICH JOHANN LEHMANN



PROFESSOR GEORGE WHITEFIELD ANDREWS,
MUS. D.

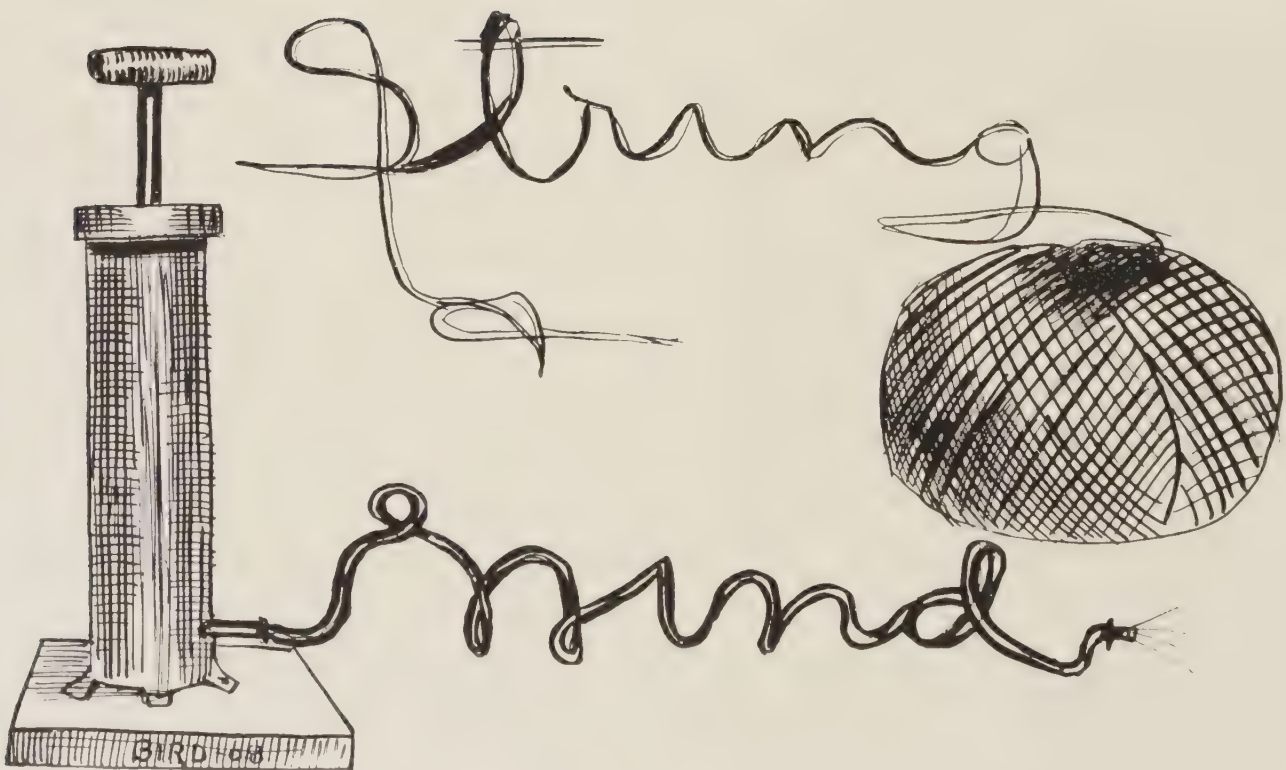
PROFESSOR LUCRETIA CELESTIA WATTLES, A. M.
PROFESSOR HOWARD HANDEL CARTER, MUS. B.
PROFESSOR WILLIAM KILGORE BRECKENRIDGE,
MUS. B.

PROFESSOR CHARLES KING BARRY, MUS. B.
PROFESSOR WILLIAM TREAT UPTON, MUS. B.
INSTRUCTOR LEONA G. HOTTENSTEIN SWEET,
MUS. B.

INSTRUCTOR ORVILLE ALVIN LINDQUIST, MUS. B.
INSTRUCTOR ADA MORRIS HASTINGS.
INSTRUCTOR WALTER PECK STANLEY

INSTRUCTOR JOHN ROSS FRAMPTON, MUS. B.
INSTRUCTOR GEORGE CARL HASTINGS, MUS. B.
TEACHER AMELIA HEGMANN DOOLITTLE,
MUS. B.

TEACHER MAUD TUCKER DOOLITTLE, MUS. B.





PROFESSOR ARTHUR SMITH KIMBALL

PROFESSOR EDGAR GEORGE SWEET, MUS. B

Associates

INSTRUCTOR KATE H. WINSHIP MORRISON,
MUS. B.

INSTRUCTOR HERBERT HARROUN, A. B.

INSTRUCTOR WILLIAM JASPER HORNER, MUS. B.

INSTRUCTOR CHARLES HENRY ADAMS, MUS. B.

INSTRUCTOR KATE WALDO PECK, MUS. B.

INSTRUCTOR MARGARET JONES ADAMS, MUS. B.



PROFESSOR FREDERICK GIRAUD DOOLITTLE

PROFESSOR JOHN ARTHUR DEMUTH

Associates

INSTRUCTOR CHARLES PARSONS DOOLITTLE

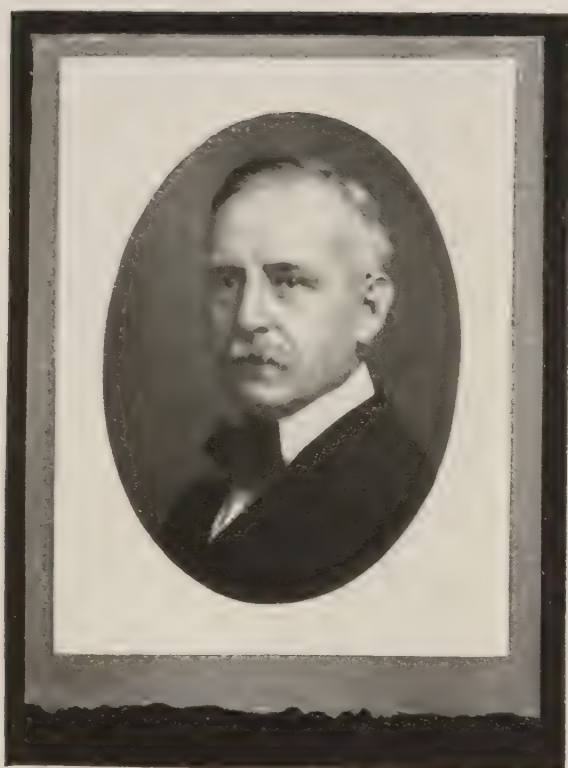
INSTRUCTOR EDWARD BETTS MANNING

INSTRUCTOR CAROLINE HARTER WILLIAMS

INSTRUCTOR EILEEN MITCHELL O'MOORE

ACADEMY





The Academy

One of the best preparatory schools in the Middle West.

What?

Yes!

Who says so?

Everybody—excepting the Oberlin High School.

If the Academy were situated apart from the College there would be no question as to its rank. But located as it is, in the shadow of a larger institution, its merits are not always recognized. College interests naturally come first, and the younger child is not pampered with over-attention.

What makes it the institution that it is?

Its instructors, its students and its spirit. Notice, we refrain from mentioning its buildings.

Its instructors are commissioned and marshaled by that "grand old man" of international renown—John Fisher Peck. Twenty-one in number, they have led many a reeking charge through Greek verbs, countless themes and over "*Pontes Asinorum*."

What of its students? Three hundred and forty-four in number, they constitute a conglomerate mass that defies analysis. Coeducation, cooperation—and a few weird quartets. The latter can be overlooked, however, for all possess a genuine loyalty to the "White and Blue."

Instructors, students, spirit, and the "greatest of these is" spirit. It unifies the other elements and completes the organization. What is more, the spirit is growing. With its own Athletic Association and teams; its Literary Societies and Debaters, well may the Cads shout triumphantly:

"Hurrah for the White and the Blue!"



Class of 1911

About Ourselves

You may not know about Us but We know about you. In fact We know very nearly everything. When that Junior was trying to persuade us to pay for two pages in the Annual he said We were a very important part of the Institution and We certainly are. We are the Ones who wore those crimson and white arm bands which caused so much excitement awhile ago. A couple of College Seniors one day were heard to exclaim indignantly, "What right have they to wear our numerals! The idea! '07 right on their sleeves! It's outrageous!" Poor, dear College Seniors! They were actually jealous, you see.

Nor is it strange, for Ours is a most remarkable class. You should see Us all together. We shan't mention it, of course, but Our Photograph doesn't do Us justice. And then, too, Our grades are something to wonder at. Professor Peck said, the other day, that they were "creditable, very creditable," and when He says anything so strong as that you know he's talking about something unusual. Why, there are two boys in Our Class (one of whom has been here two years and the other four) who have general averages of 4.9 and 4.7, and Our Girls have a splendid record, especially the Vice-President and the Secretary. We showed wisdom in electing officers. President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, Ours are the best to be found anywhere. Nor is it only in wisdom that We have achieved greatness. Our fame in athletics reaches far and wide. We have a football wonder and a basket ball star who would be ornaments to any class. The Basket Ball Boy is mighty popular, a kind of human magnet—seems to attract everyone; and the Golden Haired Football Expert is just a natural social leader. We have athletic girls who have upheld Our Honor in Basket Ball this year and we are proud of them. They have done well for the Senior Class.

And surely you know of our wonderful literary ability. We hesitate to call your attention, Ourselves, but as it's part of your education and as We hate to have you ignorant We shall merely mention the fact that Our Class has some of the best literary ability in this entire Institution. Can't you see in Our Photograph the high brow and steadfast eye of youthful genius?

We have fine looking people in Our Class. There is that queenly girl, so quiet and dignified, and the one who is just like a ray of sunshine among Us. We have that graceful hero of the expressive eye-glass and intellectual nose, and the other dark youth with a reputation for learning who although seldom seen is worth observing.

These people alone might make Us vain, but when We remember the others of the Class We wonder how we have escaped being actually conceited. From the tall, lanky westerner, the authority on everything from baseball to millinery down to Our "steady student and mighty fine kid," We are all remarkable. Especially those boys and girls who have given to the Class its real strength. We shan't praise them for that is against Our principles and might embarrass them, but all the rest of Us together can't equal that little group of five or six.

If We believed in telling people about Ourselves We might continue indefinitely, but being a very modest Class We prefer that others should speak for Us and so We absolutely refuse to say anything more excepting that of all the classes which have ever been graduated in the past or which ever will be graduated in the future, if there is any particular one worthy of respect and admiration

WE ARE IT.



Class of 1912

History of 1912

After two years of apparent obscurity the class of 1912 has at last come to light. For two years we have turned the pages of our Annuals, looking for a sign of our existence, looking for a mention of the Brown and White, only to close them with a feeling of isolation.

It was a small crowd of Juniors that were arrayed in the Chapel seats at the beginning of our first year and as we gazed around us with awe we wondered if we would ever fill the seats of the mighty Seniors. The first year past, the feeling of isolation had not yet passed away. As we moved along toward the far-away goal, we heard a low cry dying away in the distance, crying, "first down, seven more years to gain."

The following year our courage increased with our numbers and we now felt the need of becoming better acquainted. Our first social event, a party in the Kindergarten rooms, proved a success. Who can forget the announcement that put the Junior Middles in the light: "All Junior Middles who have not paid their class dues will meet the class treasurer after chapel." The second year passed, and with it many events which we will always remember. We have moved again, but we do not listen for the faraway cry of a year before for we feel that the battle is to be won and that we will reach the high place that a little while before seemed out of reach.

As Middles we stand first in number of any previous class and second to any college class. We began this year with a rush. The first Monday after school we gathered one hundred and ten strong in room 13 to study Bible under "Jack." Too much praise cannot be given Mr. Wirkler in his attempts to keep us "Wright." We very seldom begin class at the ring of the "Bell," and the room becomes "Fuller" until the end of the hour.

After our first class we elected the customary officers, planning for our first social event at the same time. A party was arranged in Sturges Hall. The "Weatherwaxed" fair, and as we started toward the "Hall" the moon "Rose" in the East. We all had a good time, many "Peals" of laughter issued forth as we "Chased" time before us. We were a little late in leaving Sturges and much "Solether" was worn out by the "Younger" people in getting home.

But we have also been recognized in Athletics, and we feel proud of the records made by the men, both on the class and regular teams. Next year, with the football team ruled by a "Queen," the basket ball team guided by a "Shad," the class of 1912 will leave behind memories of a year full of records that will always be remembered.



Instructor Eva May Oakes

To the Artist

I dreamed a dream of a palace fair
Where scented fountains filled the air
 With a delicate, sweet perfume.
From the sloping lawn the mighty trees
Unfolded high in the evening breeze
 Their murmuring leafy plume.

The last red shafts of sunset bright
Touched spires and tree tops with a light,
 A glimmering afterglow.
All underneath was twilight spread,
Like a cloister dim, when prayers are said
 And dreamily night winds blow.

The phantom beauty sealed my thought—
Delight or rare could not be bought—
 'Tis elusive, hard to find.
And the thought, "This palace is my own,
How large my merchandise has grown!"
 May drive it from the mind.



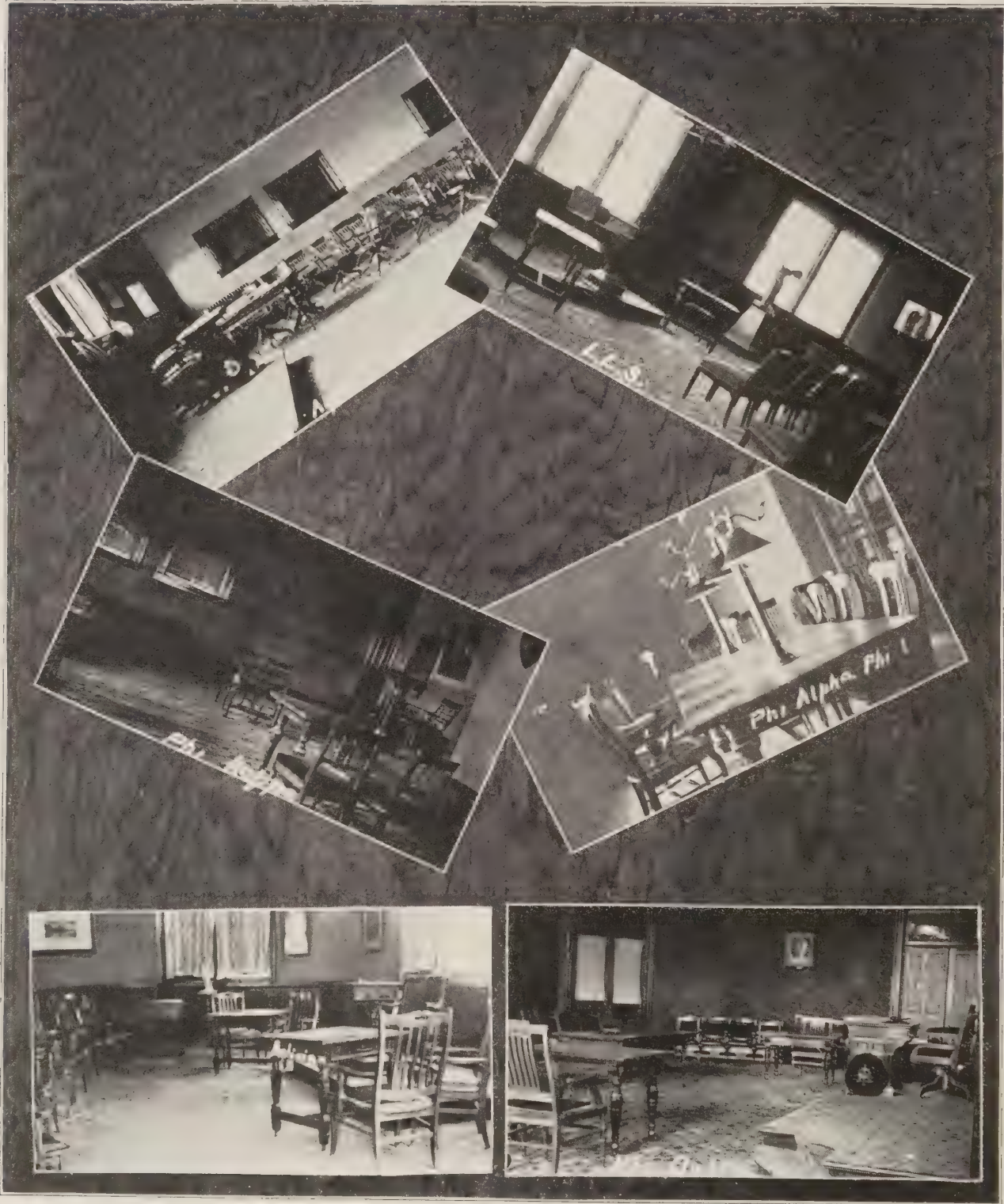
Drawn by
T. H. Jenney

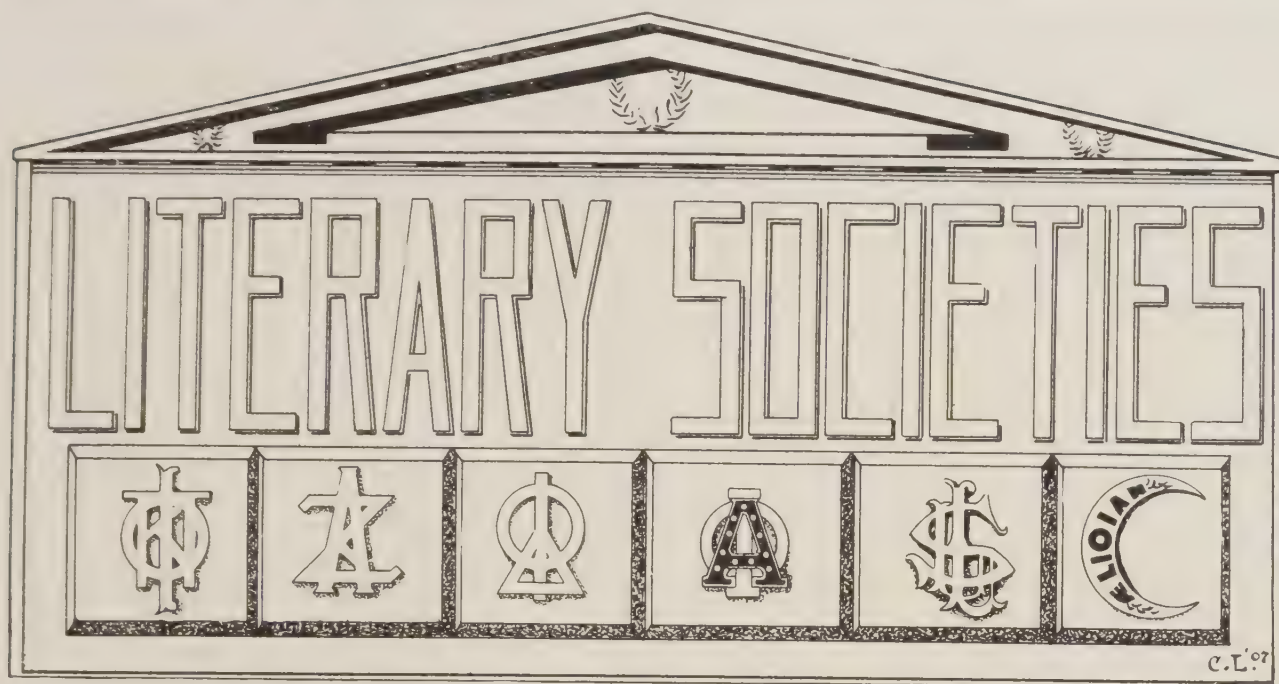
— 1886.

♦ ARB ♦

AROUND THE FORUM







"What the Literary Society Means to Oberlin"

I am very glad to say a word about the Literary Societies in the Oberlin life. Of course they are better now than they were from '78 to '82, as everything in Oberlin has improved, but I count my four years as a member of Phi Kappa Pi during that period, as of surpassing value to me, not only in the discipline of the forty-eight set orations, essays, critiques and debates to which I was assigned, but in the comradeship with strong, rugged men of the eight college classes from '78 to '85, who were its members. I have never worked harder, or experienced any keener intellectual thrill than on the floor of old Society Hall, as we struggled over the mighty questions that engage serious men. We never yawned in those old days and we never flunked and no man dared to be vulgar. Every man was at his best. For we had there some mighty men, and contact with such men was good, even though they pillorized you in the critique, and chastised you in debate, and made your maiden effort at presiding look like the House of Representatives with Tom Reed filibustering in opposition. Then when we repaired to Munsen's and fought it all out again, over his incomparable oyster stews, we were being unconsciously fashioned for future and more serious service. There was plenty of fun too, as when a crude member in defending a historic person accused of anarchy, cried out—"Is this arnica?" or when a member now presiding over a Massachusetts church, described Major Andre as passing through the American lines "in the garb of midnight" and was interrupted and indignantly asked if "the gentleman dared to claim that Major Andre was disguised in a nightshirt?"

There was tremendous society spirit too, and the annual meetings of the U. L. A. for the election of officers, or the meeting of the Oratorical Association for the election of orators for the contests, were as exciting as a National Convention, for every society was bound to elect its man. I am for the Oberlin type of literary society which gives every man an open and therefore a "square deal" and has no closed doors and secret flummery and puerile initiation rites; a society that honors a man's ability rather than his pedigree, and taxes a man's brains rather than his lean pocket-book, and levies upon him for good humor and horse sense and the grit that knows how to take as well as to give strong, honest blows. I hope the faculties of the societies may be kept up to their best estate and when the new Men's Building gets itself planted on the campus, I would like to see in it a suitable home for The Literary Societies.

DAN F. BRADLEY, '82.



Faulkner	House	Baxter	Ferris, C. W.	Whitney	Brand	Ferris, W. P.	Pennington	Harvey	Chambers
Howe	Leeper	Tibbotts	Cragin	Greenamyer	Van Fossan	Wolfe	Strong	Stone	Gee
Flikkema	Brickley	Williams	Rogers	McGill	Allen	Bartlett	Shuck	Anders	Stick
Dulmage	Clark	Bowers	Lutz	Cook	Wertheim	Coffin	Shuck	Stick	Griswold
	Sohn	Sharp	Hayden			Bucher	Saylor		

Phi Delta

Phi Delta

The history of Phi Delta for this school year is a history of achievement.

"This debate will decide whether Phi Delta can complete her scoop of all the literary honors in Oberlin or if Phi Kappa can secure a share," thus spoke the Review of March 7th. So, you see, our admiring friends have already written our history. Though a repetition be redundant, it seems best to recount for the reader a few of the achievements that have called forth this (to a Phi Deltan) trite remark.

In inter-collegiate debate we have done the lion's share of work—H. L. Lutz, McGill, Boyers, Koehler, Brand. Our debate against Alpha Zeta added lustre to Phi Delta's name. The Sophomore Oratorical Contest with Sharp and Brand to do the talking, repeated history for us.

In the Home Contest we were obliged to satisfy ourselves by securing the first five places.

"Ne plus ultra"—this phrase characterizes our weekly programs. Inter-society and inter-collegiate material has burst into bloom here, and even after it has borne fruit for us in public contest, there are plenty of buds remaining for our regular Monday evening millinery display. In the addition to our membership we have chosen "in the morning light of open-shuttered disillusionment," and still we grew in numbers from 28 to 51 by the end of the twentieth week of school.

Do you wonder at the Review's remark? Do you wonder that it has grown to be an axiom in Oberlin that "the history of Phi Delta for this school year has been a history of achievement"?

What I Derived from Phi Delta—Looking Back 55 Years

From 1867 to 1871 Phi Delta was made up of strong men. They stood well in college and thought for themselves. In the highest and best sense of the term, they were self-made men. To meet with and measure swords with such men in debate and oratory, and prepare and deliver a production that would meet their approval, was a preparation for a future career. The impromptu debate gives one an experience in prompt thought and ready answer.

The knowledge acquired of parliamentary rules, and the discipline in presiding over a body of strong students, gave a familiarity with such proceedings that qualifies one for many positions he is called to fill in after years. It aids the mind in giving at the moment a quick and accurate decision on the point raised. It inspires one with the importance of being fair, judicious, just and equitable, and treating every one and both sides with equality.

In meeting equals, the mind is quickened and sharpened and it prepares each to be ready to meet foe or friend in debate.

There is a lesson that cannot be too early learned, that of respecting the opinions of others. This does not mean you must agree with them. A respectful consideration of your opponent gains the approval of your hearers, and the esteem of your competitor. If two men differ and you want to get them together, give them to understand that you believe they are both honest in their views, otherwise you drive them farther apart.

The new society hall was built. It was fitted up, furnished, and equipped by the two societies. This expense was paid by the members, a sacrifice worthy a manly man.

The writer has profited by these and more.

DAVID J. NYE, '71





Lindley	Heald	Chamberlain	Lester	Frost	Lupton	Ewalt	McConnaughey	Houser	Caldwell	Rogers	Peal	Wiegman
Ink	Sanborn	Heald, P.	Warner	Snyder	Stedman	Carroll	Clark	Howenstein	Sawyer	Hull	Hart	
	Steiner		Bohr		Burr	Dudley	Baker					
	Husted				Newton			Yocum				Van Nuys

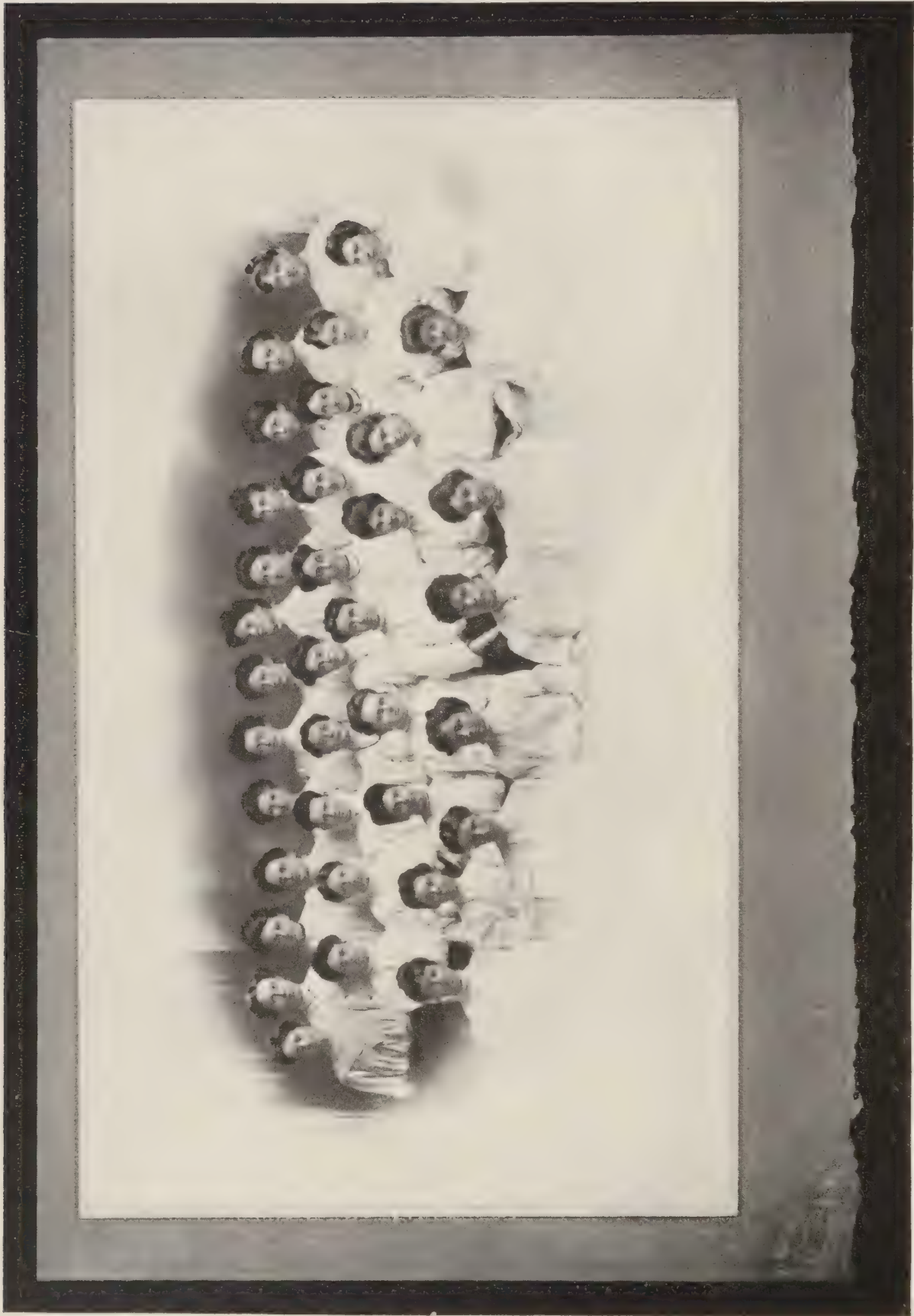
Phi Kappa Pi

History of Phi Kappa Pi

In the West the Sun was sinking,
Where we heard with shout and tumult
Many Legions' tramp advancing
To the dear Halls of Phi Kappa,
And we saw a thin blue smoke-wreath
From the pipe of Caldwell curling,
From his Calumet, his peace-pipe,
(All his pipes are now in pieces.)
And each "Literary Member"
Tried to find a seat to sit in
There to sit to hear the program,
Hear the questions for discussion.
But the seat would always break down
When one tried to sit upon it,
Rest his weary carcass thereon.
So we sat upon the table,
In the window sills reclining,
Hanging from suspended gas-jets,
Rudely on the carpet clustered,
There we listened to the Program.
Then rose Ullman, the great singer,
He the sweetest of all singers,
Started singing "Holy Holy,"
For he knew the tune "auswendig,"
For the words, the rest he trusted.
Ullman "stirred their souls to passion,"
Then he "melted them to pity,"
Till the mice "the ajidaumo"
Sat upright to look and listen.
Then arose the mighty Houser,
He the strongest of the members,
Talked about the "Forest Preserves."
(We have never eaten that kind.)
Stormed and Raged about the Platform,
Beat his breast and howled in Fury,
Till the members sang around him
Do not hurt us, Mighty Houser.
All the members praised big Houser,
Called him Strong Heart, Soan-ge-taha—(or
Robert Edeson),
Called him Loon-heart Mahngotaysee.
Then stood forth four windy warriors,
Burr and Ament, Peal and Ewalt,
They were known among the nations,
As great bluffers, and wind-jammers,
Talking loud, much like a buzz-saw,
And of great imagination.
And they raised a perturbation
Socialism, Confiscation,



Took to Cussing and Discussing,
Till the Judges seized and hurled them
Bodily from off the Platform.
Then Young Carroll, fat and pompous,
Took to talking and haranguing,
Thought that he was saying something.
But old Grandma Lindley hushed him,
Said the naked Behr would get him
Behr and naked is his bald pate,
Shiny like the big sea waters.
Then came in two stalwart Seniors
In bright colors on the banner,
CHAMPIONSHIP DEBATE was written.
At a signal from the Leader
All the members rose in body,
Cheered the banner that was brought in,
Yelled like Choctaws on the War-path,
Seemed affected with dementia.
DEMENTIA PHI KAPPIANA
Is the name the critics give it,
And Phi Kappa's on the War-path.
War for Literary Honor,
And distinction in the Nations.
So Phi Kappa's rushing onwards,
Long in Virtue may she prosper.



Ruth Keeney Verna Chapin
 Ruth Seymour Mabel Eldred Louise Rodenbaeck Carrie Watson Florence Palmer Margery Houser Elizabeth Oliver Edith Lepley Amy Schultz
 Daisie Gehman Helen Bauchmiller Zell Richards Laura Andereg Iris Haverstack Mabel Gerhard Amy Shuey Vera Tinker Miriam Rogers Donna Dretzler
 Winifred Bowerman Marguerite Brooks Irma Lewis Mabel Bronson Henrietta Scott Mabel Woodside Mabel Delp Helen Hall
 Frances Phillips Edith Putnam Ella Fulton Agnes Merrill

S. S. S.

L. L. S.

The Lord High Extinguisher had turned out the lights and gone. Only a gleam from the electric lamp outside showed the rows of empty chairs where the dignified members of L. L. S. had sat through another meeting, filled with anxiety and intellectual struggles. But not entirely empty was that room for by the spiritualist's eye Madame J's spirit could have been seen to emerge from her speaking likeness on the east wall, glide with measured tread to the platform, squarely face the chairs, open its lips and speak—

"They are certainly improving the musical advantages here given, for such spontaneous singing of the opening hymns pleases me very much. I like things done up to time and in order.

"But not so was it in my day that the critique was given in the first person. Modesty in my generation forbade it. That is evidently one of Professor Mayer's ideas. I am glad, though, to hear that they give good, sharp criticisms and speak with their lips and the tips of their tongues.

"But why do the extempore speakers nearly all choose railroad wrecks as a subject? This seems to be a favorite topic! Is interest in international affairs and politics dying out among American college-bred women?

"*'Verdantissimus Freshmanus'* was a refreshing story. It hurt me, though, to have the Oberlin spirit made sport of that way. This generation must be more serious. The story of *'The Transplanting'* suited me. That girl knows how to write and read a story.

"Addresses I hear," the Spirit mused, "have taken the place of the oration. In my day the oration was important, but the address is only a little broader in theme. Women need this, for it gives an excellent chance for the members to learn to speak and to appear in public and cultivate a graceful carriage. That one on *'The New-old Gospel'* was very good. The writer spoke with force and I could hear her distinctly. If women would only learn to speak in full, deep tones so they can be heard!

"It pleases me to hear these girls respond to toasts. That is part of their training for life. *'Recollections of a College Pessimist,'* I remember, would have made a good after-dinner speech, and the one on *'Books'* was polished as our English ought always to be.

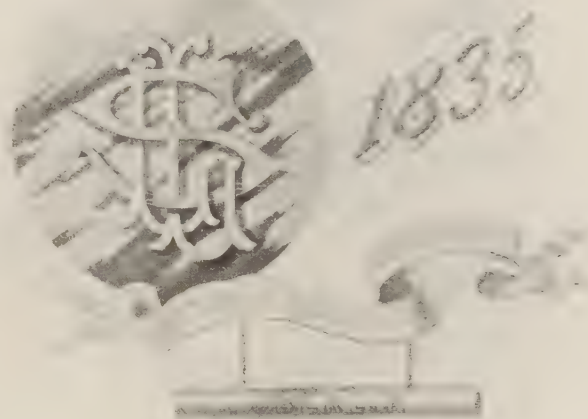
"It is true I have not perceived much deep thought or great forensic ability or evidences of profound research in the debates this year. Resolved, that *'The Circus is Beneficial to Society,'* does show what an interest women are taking in the subjects that interest men, but I am afraid—

"The statues, poor things," and the Spirit moved to them and felt their heads, "have had to bear the burden of Parliamentary drill. No wonder their heads are broken off. And not content with changing from Roberts' Rules to Fox's, some would even put Miss Fox's head on Minerva."

The Spirit moved slowly back to the platform and glancing around went on, "Debates of those other societies have almost disrupted our meetings this year and had it not been for the conscience of a few staunch members, the number of meetings would have been sadly diminished.

"I like the programs better this year, too. They are not so booky, but show variety and original thought. Members of L. L. S.," the Spirit spoke gravely and clearly, "Remember your traditions. Remember that you are the oldest woman's society in the United States. Live up to your traditions. Be generous, forceful, original, true and—keep off the grass!"

The light vanished and so did the Spirit, for it was the dread hour of midnight and the L. L. S. room was left in darkness.





Florence Waite	Gertrude Cody	Marilla Cooper	Lucy Ainsworth	Ola Jackson	Lucile Halwick	Abbie Miller	Helen Brown	Mabel White	Katharine Sheldon
Irene Merrick	LaVerna Lane	Mabel Whiting	Helen Myers	Grace Vial	Florence Pearl	Ethel Belden	Elinore Bates	Laura Perry	Florence Kerr
Florence Murphy	Marion Chute	Ethel Allen	Mary MacIntosh	Elizabeth Allen	Alice Gregg	Emily Ainsworth	Priscilla Clapp	Mabel Hunt	

Celioian

Aelioian

Society lifts its trembling voice in song, but stops at the end of the first line to listen with awe to the flute-like notes of Miss Prosser and Miss Murphy, who scale the dizziest heights intrepidly. This method of procedure has its justification in precedent. It is commonly known as "the Shame of Aelioian."

The gentle critic, with the aid of the overworked Spirit of Aelioian, some mythological apparatus, and a few pearl-gray fibs, leaves last week's performers purring with satisfaction and self-approbation.

Miss Brown exercises her prerogative of approaching the window.

That the sacred unity of the literary program may not be violated, the extempores are delivered on the group plan. "The Horrors of the Congo" furnishes the basis of a sprightly and vivacious talk by Miss Miller. When pressed for information concerning "Forest Reserves," Miss Florence Pearl pipes that sweetly familiar strain of the "utterly-impossible-to-be-procured Outlook."

"Will Miss Cooper," says the Chief Inquisitor seductively, "tell us something about the recent developments in Socialistic doctrine?"

Miss Cooper, acutely conscious of unpolished shoes, approaches the platform reluctantly, but wins the favor of society by announcing that should Socialism prevail, the automobiles will be equally divided.

Henceforth let no member of Aelioian blush and hang her head when drama is mentioned, for the resources of the library and the strength of the librarians have been exhausted in the preparation of the following program:

"The Relative Merits of Bernard Shaw and Louisa May Alcott".....MISS WHITE
"Why 'The Queen of the Highbinders' is not Ibsen's Greatest Drama".....MISS LATHROP
Review of "The Child Slaves of New York".....MISS WHITING

Miss McIntosh, who exhibits a crude and primitive desire to be amused, yawns shamelessly, and Miss Rudin, whose tastes run to vaudeville, asks to be excused for the rest of the evening.

The following excerpt from the dramatization of "Burke's Peerage" is presented by Miss Lucy Ainsworth and Miss Myers:

Miss A. (threateningly): "It will rain to-morrow."

Miss M. (beseechingly): "No, no! It rained but last week!"

Miss A. (unmoved): "It's going to rain."

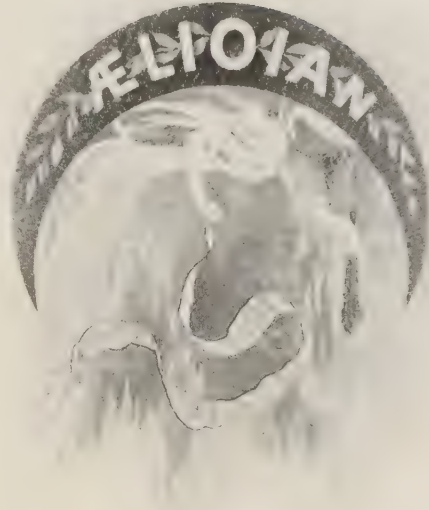
Miss M. (plaintively): "It will be so wet."

Miss A. (drawing her trusty Toledo blade): "I don't care."

With the villain still pursuing her about the secretary's desk, Miss Myers carries off the stage properties (one candle-stick), and the society, weak with excitement, lowers its opera glasses.

Despite Miss Kerr's purely disinterested efforts the business cannot be made to extend over the time for parliamentary drill. Miss Emily Ainsworth moves that the faculty be requested to substitute green caps for their present distinction, the green bag. Evidently this matter lies close to the heart of Aelioian, for Miss Kerr is presently enveloped in a blue haze of amendments, before which Old Sleuth Roberts himself might well quail.

Society adjourns hastily to care for Miss Judson, who has fainted during the reading of fines.





Giltford	Ostrander	Ferris	Hoffman	Ringsrud	Shale	Bowen	Kent, C. S.	Bliss	Evans
King	Crellin	Miller, H. C.	Ford	Burton	Fairfield	Fulton	Miller, C. I.	Jones	Stowell
		Kent, S. B.	Mead	Eckert	Rice	Buck			

Alpha Zeta

Alpha Zeta Meeting

The meeting was called to order, unpromptly at 6:30, by President Hoffman. At the roll-call, each member present responded to his name with a verse of original poetry—(Mr. Stowell's attempt was very touching). Mr. Fulton then started the society in singing. The writer has never been able to find out what the song was that Mr. Fulton started, but he thinks it was either "How Firm a Foundation" or "Sweet and Low."

In the absence of the orator of the evening, the president called on Mr. Fairfield to read an essay. It was a masterly production, given in the forceful, effective style so characteristic of Mr. Fairfield and was on the subject, "The Mystic Calling of the Far East, or The Disadvantages of an Unmarried Missionary."

Mr. Gifford, the critic, had entered during the reading of the essay and he was next called on by the president. Relentless as Fate, Mr. Gifford turned loose his vocabulary and the luckless participants at the previous meeting were dealt with in a true "Giffordian" manner.

The now-present orator (Mr. Allen) next electrified the minds of his audience, with his flights and outbursts of eloquence on the subject, "The Drinking Habit Among Women."

The debate of the evening followed on the question, "Resolved, That the work of Constructing the Panama Canal ought to be let out to college students during summer vacations." It was affirmed by Messrs. Ringsrud and King and denied by Messrs. Ostrander and Burton. Mr. Ringsrud won the decision of the judges for the affirmative by the statement that "since the 'Personal Help' books and the 'Century Book of Facts' were to be found in every home in America, that college students would be without means of employment during the summers of the future, unless some such work as the building of the canal were open to them and reserved for them."

At this juncture a delegation from one of the sister societies entered, bearing a can of punch and a somewhat untidy basket. Mr. Eckert immediately moved adjournment, and the society adjourned.

What I Derived from Alpha Zeta—Looking Back 50 Years

What a flood of memories of happy old Oberlin days these words and dates bring back, of schoolmates and frolics, of tutor and classroom, of the charm of the campus, radiant in its autumn leaves, of victories in athletics, and, alas! defeats; of momentous questions, past, present and future, discussed and decided for all generations by the Alpha Zetatian Parliament.

The statement was often made that the rap of the gavel in any regular meeting of Alpha Zeta had never failed to call the meeting to order within a fraction of a minute of the schedule time. That there never had been a failure in any part of a program of the Society since its organization; and certain it is that during the four years' membership of the writer, exact punctuality was the rule without exception, and no member ever failed to perform that part of the program assigned to him. Every production was subject to merciless criticism the following week, and only by most excellent work could a member hope to win approval.

All meetings were held under the strictest parliamentary rules and many a long argument was required to settle the "point or order" in question. The thumb-worn appearance of "Roberts' Rules of Order" and "Spaulding's Baseball Guide" were in striking contrast to the neat and clean appearance of the lexicons and Olney's works.

Alpha Zeta programs were always strictly literary and never made attractive by social or festal features. Her memberships were sought for no other purpose than the training she offered in Parliamentary law, debate and oratory.

A part of the subject assigned was what good were the literary societies of 25 years ago to a man in practical life, and what has already been written answers the question, for any work that is successful in exacting strict punctuality and unfailing devotion to duties assigned is forming habits and building character that are of vast importance in winning success in the business and commercial world.

The "point of order" debates have developed many well-trained parliamentarians and presiding officers. The forensic training afforded in these meetings measures the difference between success and failure for multitudes of lawyers and public speakers.

The writer would not deny that the education at Oberlin is largely secured in the class-room and from the college faculty, but only a little less important is the education and training secured from the Oberlin Literary Societies.

J. H. BELLOWES, '81 O. C.



Ruth Bullock Evangeline Hiatt Ruth Runyon Leila Beard Vera Shell Faith Rogers Alice Harlow Mary Parsons Mary Stone Ruth Johnson
Edna Daniels Gertrude Dexter Edith Summerbell Edith Robbins Helen Mears Margaret Allen Kate Kenny Grace Herreid
Lillian Macdonald Faith Tenney Hazel Pettv Henrietta Smith Marion Blackman Florence Edgerton Beatrice Burns Florence Hull

Phi Alpha Phi



Phi Alpha Phi

(Friendship, Truth, Progress)

Oh! firm in Friendship grounded!
We touch strong hands in thee.
May love undimmed in blame and praise
Ennoble us through all our days,
Phi Alpha Phi! Phi Alpha Phi!
True friends are these we find in thee.

Oh! high in Truth established!
Our eyes up turn to thee.
May prejudice and pretense fall,
Our spirits rise to meet thy call.
Phi Alpha Phi! Phi Alpha Phi!
A noble aim we meet in thee.

Oh! strong for Progress standing!
Our faces turn to thee.
May every heart upbuilt by thine
Lift higher still thy fairest shrine—
Phi Alpha Phi! Phi Alpha Phi!
Our better selves we find by thee.



Krogh	Warwick	Morey	Walker	Clark	Schram	Birrell	Bowlus
Dickinson	Theller	VanNuys	Miller	Cleaver	Nash	Morgan	Mack
	Polacek	Watkins	McKay	Bickhart		Hoyman	

Acme

Acme

To the scattering soldiers in the field of action, Old Acme's future seemed to have faded away, away into the purple distance.

Three of her strongest debaters, Bucher, Solether, and Ament, of whose records Acme shall ever be proud, stepped into College society work, and taking into consideration those who did not return to the Academy and those who graduated last June, only five men remained to organize, to render the first program and to prevent the honored name of Acme from being ground into the dust.

But the secret of it all is that the old soldiers were made out of the kind of material that win or die in the last ditch, and—? Well, thirteen strong men joined these veterans at the first opportunity and Acme's well oiled wheels of progress moved on unchecked.

To crown these supreme efforts, Cadmean, who began the year with fifteen trained warriors, who already had heard the echo of our downfall (?) discovered at the time of the supreme test, many of her men had abandoned the field and considered all as hopelessly lost. The few remaining stragglers pleaded for protection beneath the wing of the "Invincibles."

In the Union Annual we have seen our orator sway multitudes with his eloquence and sweep on to victory. We have seen the voice of our essayist crying in righteous indignation as he wrought vengeance for last year's defeat. We have seen our debaters greater in defeat than their rivals were in victory.

And more than this, the cry of congratulations said that the Acme line-up against Rayen High School had not been in vain and that "A material reduction of the present Immigration is desirable." But what we prize above all this and what has been the foundation for past success and shall continue to be the foundation for a more successful year is the consistent work done by each man. We have men that realize that they get as much out of their work as they put into it. We have men who do not shirk; men who do not lag; men who do not let the spring fever drag them from faithful society work; men who are receiving a training that will place them in the front ranks among the world's workers. Our stag life is first class, our fellowship is great, our year has been crowned with success and our labor spiced with fun.

If you are the kind of Academy fellow that fights to win and not to lose; if you belong to the "workers" and not to the "shirkers," to the hustlers" before the "fussers;" if you desire the fullest expression of your powers and the fellowship of a good bunch of men, affiliate yourself with Old Acme.



Laura Thayer Millie Parker Emily Devereaux Alice McCrum Mary VanVleet Virginia Mann Mildred Eager
 Maude Peal Belle Scott Jeanne Reed Julia McCrum Susan Gulick Dorothy VanAllen Anna Tretebren

Gesbian



Union Library Association

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NEIL W. MCGILL.....	<i>Debate Manager</i>
ROBERT H. RICE.....	<i>Oratory Manager</i>

Book Committee

PROFESSOR AZARIAH SMITH ROOT
MISS AMY MITCHELL SHUEY MISS MARY CATHERINE BEERS
EDWARD DYSON FORD



Northern Oratorical League Contest

MADISON, WIS., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1907

‡The Mission of the Progressive.....	EDGAR E. ROBINSON
University of Wisconsin	
Commercialism—A Problem of Government.....	WALTER L. MYERS
University of Iowa	
The Press and the Public Conscience.....	VIVIAN G. COLGROVE
University of Minnesota	
†Christopher Columbus	FRANK LUTHER MOTT
University of Chicago	
John Marshall	FLOYD ANTHONY DEAHL
University of Michigan	
*The United States and Universal Peace.....	GLENN PORTER WISHARD
Northwestern University	
The United States of the World.....	LEONARD V. KOOS
Oberlin College	

Home Oratorical Contest

1. Robert E. Lee and the New South.....
..... W. H. WOLFE
2. The Hero of '59..... W. P. FERRIS
3. America's Debt to John Bright... H. W. LESTER
Duet—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Adams
- *4. War and the New Internationalism... L. V. KOOS
- †5. The Holy Grail..... J. F. WILLIAMS
- ‡6. The Age of Isms..... J. T. BRAND
Duet—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Adams

*Awarded first place.

†Awarded second place.

‡Awarded third place.



LEONARD VINCENT KOOS



Robert H. Rice

Lawrie J. Sharp

Junior Oratorical Contest

MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1907

†The Holy Grail.....	J. F. WILLIAMS, Phi Delta
A Square Deal.....	W. E. EVANS, Alpha Zeta
This Generation and Its Issue.....	J. C. SANBORN, Phi Kappa Pi
Solo	C. WILLARD FERRIS
‡The American Diplomat.....	C. A. SAWYER, Phi Kappa Pi
*The Invincible Empire.....	R. H. RICE, Alpha Zeta
Robert E. Lee and the New South.....	W. H. WOLFE, Phi Delta
Solo	LOUIS C. JOHNSON

Sophomore Oratorical Contest

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1907

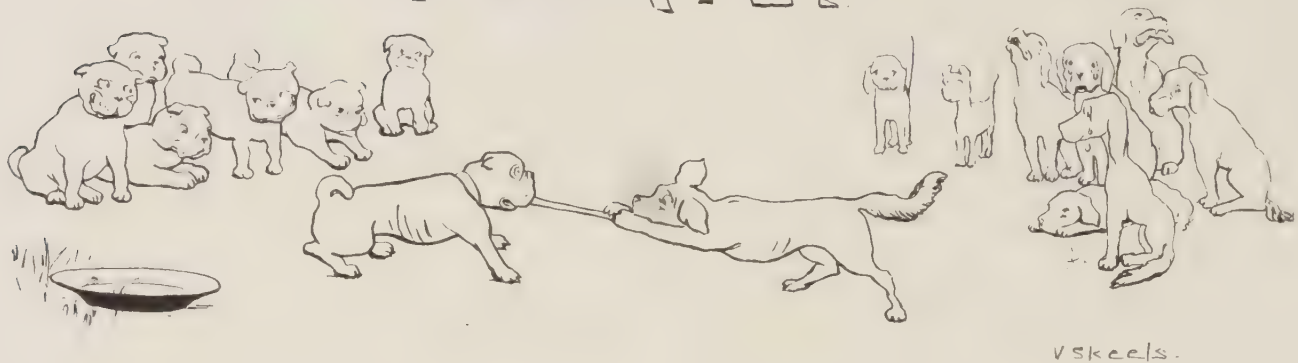
†The Age of Isms.....	J. T. BRAND, Phi Delta
*Our Northern Brothers.....	L. J. SHARP, Phi Delta
An Oriental Awakening.....	PRESCOTT HEALD, Phi Kappa Pi
Music, Solo	MISS FAITH TENNY
A Nation's One Great Man.....	D. W. JONES, Alpha Zeta
Bismarck	W. M. BURTON, Alpha Zeta
‡The Redemption of the Great American Desert.....	R. H. HOUSER, Phi Kappa Pi
Music, Solo	MISS FAITH TENNY

*Awarded first place.

†Awarded second place

Awarded third place.

DEBATE.



Mr. President, Honorable Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

The question for discussion this year was, "Resolved that a progressive inheritance tax should be levied by the Federal Government." Before proceeding with the discussion of the question we should like to call your attention to the real issue, namely, that debate interest in Oberlin is growing, any opposition of the Faculty notwithstanding. And right here we would ask the position of the opposition as to the value of debate work. If you favor debate in Oberlin, and it is a good thing, why not allow at least three hours credit generously; if you condemn debate by refusing credit, why permit it at all?

And why is it that credit and encouragement should be given? Because debate affords practical training that all the dead languages in existence cannot give: because it is necessary if Oberlin is to compete with other institutions that give double the credit: because the amount of time called for is greater than any five hour course: because it is a legitimate student interest that helps both students and college: because the Inter-Collegiate debates stimulate both society and inter-society contests. These, Ladies and Gentlemen, are a few of the reasons why debate should be supported generously.

Let us analyze the debate interest of the year. Early in December the debate teams were chosen and from the start it was evident that both debates belonged to Oberlin. The spirit of harmony and willingness to co-operate gave inspiration that meant success. Every man was willing to sacrifice personal whims for effective team work. It seems fitting to mention that Brand and Rice realized that alternates can be useful as well as ornamental.

But the support from the students this year was genuine. It was support for a losing team as well as a winning one. From the Faculty committee, and especially from Professor Caskey, came ideal support. When the debaters got the grip, he cared for them; when they were hungry, he fed them; when they were sick, he doctored them. Professor Caskey may be quiet and unassuming, but he is the right man in the right place.

But why did Oberlin lose to Reserve in Cleveland? Was it the fault of the Oberlin team in preparation or faithful work? No, for faithful and consistent hammering of the question never slackened from October until March. It should be borne in mind that Reserve kept her strongest team to meet Oberlin and that the Oberlin boys were in hostile territory.

But what of the home debate? Did it strike the casual observer that debate interest is dying out? The general interest, the attendance, the rooting, the pandemonium that cut loose, and the bon-fire all speak volumes for the real interest in Oberlin debate. And what happened to the exhibition debaters from Ohio Wesleyan and the crowd of rooters that journeyed up state to see Oberlin go down before the pick and flower of the Fultonites?

OVER-SPECULATION—INFLATION—PANIC!



Inter-Society Debates

ALPHA ZETA VS. PHI KAPPA PI

Sturges Hall, December 3, 1906

Question: "Resolved, That a progressive inheritance tax should be levied by the Federal Government. Constitutionality Conceded."

Affirmative—Alpha Zeta

R. H. RICE

W. E. EVANS

G. L. BUCK

Negative—Phi Kappa Pi

H. J. BEHR

C. A. SAWYER

W. S. AMENT

Majority for Phi Kappa Pi.

PHI DELTA VS. ALPHA ZETA.

Sturges Hall, January 14, 1907

Question: "Resolved, That a graduated income tax be levied by the Federal Government. Constitutionality Conceded."

Affirmative—Alpha Zeta

D. W. JONES

A. C. ECKERT

I. L. FISHER

Negative—Phi Delta

J. B. HAYDEN

C. S. BUCHER

E. H. VAN FOSSAN

Unanimous decision for Phi Delta.

PHI KAPPA PI VS. PHI DELTA

Sturges Hall, March 11, 1907

Question: "Resolved, That child labor should be regulated and controlled by the Federal Government."

Affirmative—Phi Delta

W. P. FERRIS

HEATON PENNINGTON

C. A. BAXTER

Negative—Phi Kappa Pi

A. E. CHAMBERLAIN

H. A. MCCONNAUGHEY

P. L. SOLETH

Unanimous decision for Phi Kappa Pi.



The Ohio Inter-Collegiate Debating League

E. L. MARTING, Ohio Wesleyan.....*President*

N. W. MCGILL, Oberlin.....*Secretary*

E. E. WOLFE, Western Reserve.....*Treasurer*

Advising Professors

PROFESSOR R. I. FULTON.....*Ohio Wesleyan*

PROFESSOR W. G. CASKEY.....*Oberlin*

PROFESSOR O. F. EMERSON.....*Western Reserve*

Inter-Collegiate Debates

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY VS. OBERLIN COLLEGE

Oberlin, March 1, 1907

Question: "Resolved, That a progressive inheritance tax should be levied by the Federal Government. Constitutionality Conceded."

Affirmative—Wesleyan

ALFRED F. HUGHES

ERNEST L. MARTING

EDITH M. MILLER

OTTO M. SCHLABACH, Alternate

Negative—Oberlin

HARLEY L. LUTZ

NEIL W. MCGILL

FRANK O. KOEHLER

JAMES T. BRAND, Alternate.

Unanimous decision in favor of Oberlin.

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY VS. OBERLIN COLLEGE

Cleveland, March 1, 1907

Question: "Resolved, That a progressive inheritance tax should be levied by the Federal Government. Constitutionality Conceded."

Affirmative—Oberlin

J. C. BOYERS

E. T. HEALD

H. J. BEHR

R. H. RICE, Alternate.

Negative—Reserve

DON R. SIPE

T. P. CADLE

O. J. ZINNER

Unanimous decision in favor of Reserve.



Marsh Burroughs Clark Nash Hinman Mack

Academy Debates

FIRST DEBATE, ACADEMY vs. OBERLIN HIGH SCHOOL,
SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1907

Question: "Resolved, that further restriction of immigration is undesirable."

AFFIRMATIVE—Academy

IRVING L. MARSH
EDMUND BURROUGHS
HARLOW W. HINMAN
Alternate: J. B. NASH

NEGATIVE—High School

DONALD S. KING
EDWARD CLARK
AUSTIN EVANS
Alternate: WALTER SMITH

Decision of Judges for the Negative by a majority.

SECOND DEBATE, ACADEMY vs. RAYEN HIGH SCHOOL,
THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1907

Question: As above.

AFFIRMATIVE—Rayen High School

J. R. MCKAY
CARL D. WASHBURN
CLARE S. JOHNSTON
Alternate: ARCHIBALD KROECK

NEGATIVE—Oberlin Academy

JAY B. NASH
WILLIAM H. MACK
CORNELIUS CLARK
Alternate: IRVING L. MARSH

Decision of the Judges for the Negative unanimously.





Leaders and Officers 1906-1907

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MARILLA E. COOPER, '07.....	<i>Vize-Präsident</i>
IRMA B. LEWIS, '08.....	<i>Sekretärin</i>
G. P. METCALF.....	<i>Schatzmeister</i>

BEAMTE FÜR DAS ZWEITE SEMESTER

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HENRIETTA K. SMITH, '09.....	<i>Sekretärin</i>
R. W. KERR, '10.....	<i>Schatzmeister</i>
MISS L. D. WALKER.....	<i>Erstes Mitglied des Programmausschusses</i>

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FRAEULEIN L. GULICK	HERR C. F. STEINER
FRAEULEIN S. GULICK	MISS L. D. WALKER





French Club

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A. J. KRABILL, '07.....	<i>President</i>
JULIA L. STAPLETON, '09.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
HELEN B. BROWN, '08.....	<i>Secretary</i>
WILHELMINA BEDORTHA.....	<i>Program Secretary</i>

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MRS. J. R. WIGHTMAN	MISS HARRIS
MRS. K. L. COWDERY	MISS L. L. JENNINGS
MISS R. H. ADDENBROOK	MR. A. J. KRABILL
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MISS H. B. BROWN	MISS SCOTT
MR. S. B. BROWN	MR. SHEDD
MISS H. H. COOK	MISS J. L. STAPLETON

MISS WEBSTER

LECTURER

Madame Gerlac.....January 16, 1907

Papers Presented in Economic Seminar

Taxation of Corporations.....	E. T. HEALD
Proper Basis of Capitalization for Industrial Corporations.....	MISS GERTRUDE JENNER
Influence of the Tariff on the U. S. Steel Corporations.....	H. W. LESTER
Influence of Trusts on Prices.....	H. L. LUTZ
Women in Industry.....	MISS C. M. LATHROP
Utilization of By-Products.....	W. E. GRIFFITH
Capitalization of Public Service Corporations.....	F. M. WARNER

State Clubs

	Presidents
North and South Dakota Clubs.....	GRACE HERREID
Toledo Club	EDWARD L. WERTHEIM
Illinois Club	TRACY STRONG
Minnesota Club	ETHEL C. COSGROVE
Iowa Club	F. O. KOEHLER
Ashtabula County Club.....	LEWIS T. GRISWOLD
New England Club.....	MARION H. CHUTE
Smith Club	L. A. SMITH
Kansas and Nebraska Club.....	HAZEL M. FORBES
New York Club.....	C. S. LYMAN
Pennsylvania Club	C. M. SNYDER
Indiana Club	FREDERICK G. FULTON



MARGARET MAY AIKENS
MARJORIE ETHELWYN BUNCE
MURIEL JOY FULCHER
ELLEN FRANCES GUTHRIE
CATHERINE WINTON HENDERSON
ROSE MARY JENNY
JESSIE MAY LEONARD
ALICE JASMINE MCCLELLAND
LENA MABEL PORTER
VERNA MAUD SKEELS
CAROLINE LOUISE WAGNER
RUTH EVANGELINE WAGNER
EUGENE CALVIN BIRD
JAMES LAURENCE BRECKENRIDGE
SYDNEY EDWARD DICKINSON
ARTHUR JULIUS OLSON
HERRICK EAST WILSON

SKETCH CLUB



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F. O. KOEHLER, '08.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
G. W. VRADENBURG, '10.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
E. T. HEALD, '07.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
H. W. LESTER, '07.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. C. BOYERS, '07.....	<i>Chairman Program Committee</i>
C. W. WILLIAMS and A. B. WOLFE.....	<i>Advisory Officers</i>

Oberlin College is recognized preeminently as a school in which religion plays the most important part in the training of the student, while the importance of academic training, of philosophy, science and practical knowledge receive emphasis in a descending scale.

Whether or not we accept this not uncommon estimate as the status quo of Oberlin, the fact remains that the practical training and education of the individual receives comparatively little attention, and especially is this true in the field of civics and political government. Questions of vital importance regarding municipal and national issues are constantly arising and demand the attention of the keenest thinkers. Yet the ordinary student who will all too soon be called upon to contribute his share towards maintaining the righteousness of government rarely hears such matters discussed within the classroom.

To meet this condition there was organized on March 16, an organization to be known as the Civic Club of Oberlin College; the constitution being promptly endorsed at that time by nearly eighty charter members.

The primary object of the club is to stimulate a real, live interest in civic matters of current importance and the constitution provides for the careful and exhaustive consideration of such problems at each regular meeting of the association.

As an incentive to more systematic and painstaking effort the club has affiliated itself with corresponding associations at Western Reserve, Wesleyan and O. S. U. and together these four organizations constitute the Ohio Association of Collegiate Civic Clubs. As often as it is found expedient this association will entertain on consecutive days at its four branches, some eminent leader in civic or political affairs who will publicly discuss some important civic problem of current interest and afterwards will meet only the club members at an informal reception. It is anticipated that this personal contact of the student with great men who are accomplishing things in the world will have a potent influence in arousing deep interest in the knotty problems of social and civic reform.

If the club accomplishes only a part of the work which has been mapped out, its influence must mark an epoch in the development of college men. Keen interest, thorough knowledge, and honest consideration of the vital questions of the day are the only weapons with which to defend and maintain honest and righteous government, and doubtless a civic club conducted on the indicated plan will prove the best medium for bringing this knowledge and the average student into the desired relationship.

H. J. BEHR.

C. E. FRANKS, Kendallville, Ind.

L. E. HESS, University of Wisconsin

R. E. KIMMELL, Medina, Ohio

J. F. SHUMWAY

E. E. HORTON

L. E. BEDORTHA

D. T. PROSSER

R. M. BURR

R. W. NORTH

W. C. SAGE

RAY QUEEN

W. S. AMENT

M. L. DAVEY

J. M. BEARDSLEY

C. W. STELZELL

H. F. P. CHAMBERLAIN

W. R. THOMPSON, University of Michigan

D. E. TOWNSEND, University of Cincinnati





Sigma's



Sigma Delta Phi



Beta Gamma



Delta Zeta Pi

Dramatics



"The Knight of the Burning Pestle" Cast

Junior Thanksgiving Day Play

OTHER DRAMATICS

Sophomore Farce,
"Love and Mushrooms."

Freshman Farce,
"A Letter of Introduction."

Talcott Farce,
"A Mouse Trap."

German Play,
"Einer Muss Heiraten."

Ben Greet Plays,
"Everyman,"
"Macbeth."

Glee Club Reception,
"Old Maid's Reception."

The "Occident" Farce,
"Mr. Bob."

Finch House Farce,
"Wanted a Wife."

Phi Alpha Phi Play,
"The Blind."



Aristophanes' Clouds Cast

Strepsiades, an old man.....	JOHN DOANE, JR.
Pheidippides, his son.....	HEATON PENNINGTON
Xanthias, a slave of Strepsiades.....	F. H. MILLER
Chærephon, a pupil of Socrates.....	O. M. SAYLER
Other Pupils.....	H. A. STICK R. M. OSTRANDER
	F. H. STERNS C. B. HOYMAN
Socrates	RALPH BURROUGHS
Coryphæus	MISS MARY E. PURCELL
Just Argument	A. O. STOCKBRIDGE
Unjust Argument	D. W. JONES
Pasias, a money-lender.....	H. P. CRAGIN
Witness	M. J. BURR
Amynias, friend of Pheidippides.....	H. T. SMITH

CHORUS OF CLOUDS

MARY E. PURCELL
 GRACE HERREID
 HENRIETTA K. SMITH
 FAITH W. SMITH
 ELLA C. FULTON
 JULIA M. SEILER
 HELEN G. MEARS
 FLORENCE HULL
 Flute-player, J. B. CRAGUN

MILDRED L. ARNOLD
 HELEN L. MYERS
 EVANGELINE HIATT
 ELIZABETH S. SWING
 FAITH W. TENNEY
 ADELAIDE W. CLARK
 ALICE L. OLESON
 RUTH A. WESTGATE

EDNA I. CROMER
 MARGARET D. ALLEN
 MARY E. CROMER
 LENA S. CHEESMAN
 OLA M. JACKSON
 HELEN B. BROWN
 RUTH I. KEMMER
 NEITA B. BULL

The music for the play was written by Mr. O. A. Lindquist.
 The dances were devised by Miss Edith Summerbell and she has had charge of their execution.



NEATH THE ARCH



Y. M. C. A.

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1906-1907

CABINET

1907-1908

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C. T. LUPTON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	H. E. HUSTED
A. L. PEAL.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	R. F. CALLENDER
H. E. HUSTED.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>	W. S. BOWEN
F. G. FULTON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	M. L. MEAD
M. L. MEAD.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>	J. T. BRAND
L. V. KOOS.....	<i>Bible Study Director</i>	WYNN C. FAIRFIELD
R. O. BARTHOLOMEW.....	<i>General Secretary</i>	J. G. OLMSTEAD

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E. T. HEALD.....	<i>Bible Study</i>	R. E. WHITNEY
H. A. MCCONNAUGHEY.....	<i>Missionary</i>	A. E. CHAMBERLAIN
J. F. WILLIAMS.....	<i>Membership</i>	J. B. HAYDEN
A. J. KRABILL.....	<i>Outside Religious Work</i>	E. C. FETTERHOFF
TRACY STRONG.....	<i>College Work</i>	W. S. JELLIFF
F. O. KOEHLER.....	<i>Visitation</i>	W. H. WOLFE
R. H. ZERCHER.....	<i>Social</i>	W. P. FERRIS
W. E. EVANS.....	<i>Reading Room</i>	C. S. KENT
E. C. BIRD.....	<i>Boys' Work</i>	E. C. BIRD
J. B. CRAGUN.....	<i>Music</i>	S. L. STRONG
V. C. DOERSHUK.....	<i>Employment</i>	V. C. DOERSHUK
H. H. CLARK.....	<i>Social Service</i>	H. H. NYE



Y. M. C. A.

It is always a more or less sad thing when an individual or organization for any reason is compelled to pull up stakes and leave a pleasant, old, familiar camping ground for a new location. Sometimes it means a step forward, sometimes a step backward, but always it means an untried situation and always it necessitates a readjustment to the new surroundings.

Perhaps the most significant fact in the history of the Young Men's Christian Association during the last year is its move from the old headquarters in Council Hall to its new home at 20 W. College street. All who are in touch with the situation believe that it is a step forward. The old quarters for a long time have been so cramped, as lamentably to curb the efficiency of the Association. The new quarters, while by no means adequately commodious to meet the demands of the expanding work, yet afford the Association more room and a more centralized point from which to send out its influence into every phase of our college life. Yes, and more than this, to touch the young men of the town and the surrounding country.

We hope that the Association may prove but a sojourner in these new quarters, patiently but not idly awaiting the time when it shall be privileged to cross the Jordan (the campus) and enter into the promised land (a new building), here to set up a democratic fraternity that shall bind the men of Oberlin College as brothers in a home of their own.

Space will not permit a review of the work for the last year nor an outline of the plans for the coming year. Substantial growth, however, is the constant aim. At no time has it been the object of the leaders of the Association to make the organization a self-centered, localizing, provincializing influence among the men. Breadth of horizon and diversity of interests have been constantly kept in mind.

Every man a public-spirited Christian, and every Christian a public-spirited man, has been one of the aims of the Association. Then, too, the Association has felt that no work yields greater harvests than work among the boys. Because of this fact it was willing to assume the added responsibility of the oversight of the work among the boys which the new headquarters impose upon it. The Oberlin Christian Union felt that it could well afford to donate the rent of these new rooms to the Association if it in turn were willing to assume the oversight for the boys' work of the town. The benefits are mutual.



Y. W. C. A.

ADVISORY BOARD

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MRS. HARMONIA W. WOODFORD	DR. DELPHINE HANNA
MISS FLORENCE M. FITCH	

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1906-1907		1907-1908
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LUCY J. HOPKINS.....	<i>General Secretary</i>	LUCY J. HOPKINS

COMMITTEES

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EMILY E. AINSWORTH.....	<i>Religious Meetings</i>	IRMA B. LEWIS
MARY PRISCILLA CLAPP.....	<i>Social</i>	VERNA I. CHAPIN
LOUISE RODENBAECK.....	<i>Missionary</i>	SARAH SEYMOUR
AMY M. SHUEY.....	<i>Extension</i>	HENRIETTA K. SMITH
MARY F. STONE.....	<i>Inter-collegiate</i>	MARGARET D. ALLEN
ABBIE S. MILLER.....	<i>Practical Service</i>	MARION H. CHUTE



The Oberlin Young Women's Christian Association is the one student organization where every girl, no matter who she may be, finds a hearty welcome—and something to do. Whatever a girl's tastes, however large or small her capabilities, within the field of the Y. W. C. A. there is work that she can do. For the Association embraces every need that a girl has, only sometimes the work must stop before the field is covered, because the workers and the money are not available to push it on.

If there were the space it would be well worth while to review our past and see how the work has grown, and one portion after another brought under control, since the Association was started in 1894. Looking at the work now it is very interesting to learn of the very natural hesitation and misgivings with which the "Young Ladies' Prayer Meeting," under the leadership of Madame Johnston, was given up and a Christian Association organized with the stipulation (since the aims and ideals of our sister schools were not the same as Oberlin's), that there should be no state or inter-collegiate affiliations for two years. When we consider the great encouragement and aid that we receive at all times from the Advisory Board and the other women of the Faculty, it is amusing to look back upon the stormy session of the Women's Board before which the president, Dean Fitch, and two cabinet members were summoned, when, at the expiration of these two years, we became affiliated with the State organization.

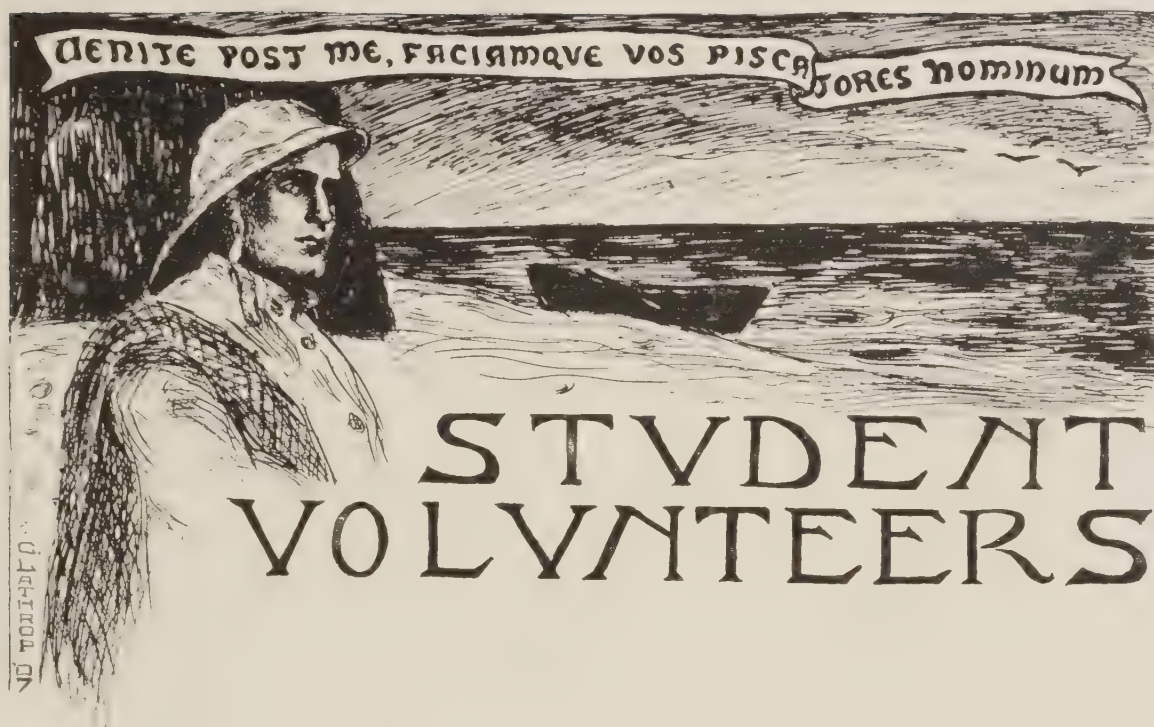
But this is past history and we must be concerned with the present. The closing year has had its share in the advance movement of Association work. It has seen the ordering and systematizing of affairs under the large and small cabinets, and the adoption of the card catalogue for keeping records. Yet one can not say that our attention has been limited to these mechanical matters. Under the inspiring guidance of our General Secretary, Miss Lucy Hopkins, all departments of the work have been carried on with great zeal and encouraging results. Besides the help to the amount of about \$1,000 which the Employment department has been able to give to the student girls, a large number of the students and townspeople have been materially aided by the Extension committee, co-operating with the Associated Charities.

Through the generosity of Mrs. Alice H. Stevens the Association will be able to fit up a room in the village hospital as a memorial for her daughter Mary, our much beloved treasurer. The room will be known as the "Mary Alice Stevens Room."



Stick Sikes Wiegman DeHaan VanNuys Snyder Stowell Irwin Dudley Rose Dalzell Bowen Bent
Winslow McConnaughey Dako W. Pye Chamberlain Eastman Franguelian Paelian Christian Fairfield Steele Kerr E. Pye
Ruth Parmelee Koshiba Daisie Gehman Sylvia Allen Julia Hocking Shtirka Pelasheva Abbie Miller May Perry
Zada Curtiss Genevieve Todd Emma Bailly Jessie Woodroffe Mary Cole Sarah Seymour Verna Chapin
Other members:— B. L. Andrews, Mrs. Andrews, Mortier Bullock, Isaac Cassel, Mrs. Cassel, Frederick Fulton, Walter Gifford, Ruth Gibson,
Louise Gulick, Eunice Harpster, Evangeline Hiatt, Esther Hood, Marguerite Hubbard, Mary Hubbard, Wind/or Jones, Nicholas Katsounoff,
John Kuyper, James Lawson, Grace McConnaughey, Frieda Martini, Edwin Morgan, Wallace Russell, Sozaburo Sato, Clare Schram, Clara Seiler,
Albert Staub, Charles Tubbs, Mrs. Tubbs, Earl Wakeman, Mrs. Wakeman, B. A. Warren, Mabel Woodside.

Student Volunteers



The Oberlin Volunteer Band is a detachment of the larger army known as the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. It has full individual powers of establishing the method and the occasion of its drill, of giving dress-parades, and of recruiting new members. The central movement, however, reserves the right which is acknowledged by the individual bands of recognizing as Volunteers only those who have signed the declaration, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary." To this end the whole movement lies, that a supply of intelligent, well-equipped candidates for foreign service may be created, that shall adequately meet the insistent demands of the foreign field.

The present conditions in the world at large present a tangible call such as few student generations have faced. The opening up of Africa to trade and commerce, the schisms of Mohammedanism and the impending downfall of the Turkish rule, the growing civilization of India, and the sterility of the native religions, the position and commanding influence won and held by Japan, and lastly, but not least, the great awaking of one-quarter of the world's population in China—all these present a proposition and a series of open doors such as the world has never seen.

In response to this call sixteen from the Seminary, sixteen from the Senior class, nine Juniors, eight Sophomores, seven Freshmen, eight from the Academy, two Conservatory students and one post-graduate, as well as seven others not in the college, but affiliated with the Band, have volunteered, giving to Oberlin one of the largest, if not the largest, Band in the country. Among these practically all the College organizations and activities are represented, as for example, the Glee Club, the 1908 Annual, Inter-society Debate, the Review and the Senior Play Committee, while several positions of importance in the Christian Associations have been and are held by Volunteers.

The quality of Oberlin's men and women in the field has always been high and we are justified in believing that the standard will not be lowered when the seventy reach their fields. Of this number eight are definitely planning to sail within the next two years.

In Memoriam

Dr. T. Maynard Taylor



T. Maynard Taylor, who graduated with the class of '97, died suddenly at Pittsburgh, Penn., on the 27th of February at the age of 32 years and 9 months. Dr. Taylor was the son of Dr. and Mrs. Wallace Taylor, missionaries in Japan. At an early age he came to this country and received both his preparatory and collegiate training here in Oberlin. After graduation he spent four years at the University of Pennsylvania in post-graduate study. During this period he held, at first, a University scholarship, afterwards, a University fellowship and received the degree of Ph. D. in 1901. In the fall of the same year he began his work as instructor of chemistry in Oberlin College, and this position he filled with acceptance for five years, and then accepted a similar place in the Carnegie Technical School at Pittsburgh.

Dr. Taylor was a man of scholarly tastes and habits, loving his books more than social life, and preferring chemical investigation to any other occupation. He was a sincere Christian gentleman, beloved by all his associates and highly esteemed by all his students both for the accuracy of his knowledge and his estimable character.

FRANK F. JEWETT.



Mary Alice Stevens

1883-1906

Passing from her college life at the beginning of the Senior year, Miss Stevens had already entered richly into its many activities and made a large place for herself in the lives of those who knew her.

Strong in body, full of all the vigor and joy of life, her strength was no less marked in other lines, whether as a student, an executive, a social or religious leader, or as a friend. Not less did her strength lie in the transparency of her character; those who knew her but little knew her as she was and were stimulated and refreshed. Her life with us was so abundant, so rich, her service so joyous and generous, that she was fit to step out into the fuller life and larger work upon which she has entered.

FLORENCE M. FITCH.

Grace Harlacher

In 1904 Grace Harlacher entered Oberlin College as a Sophomore. Regardless of the difficulties of entering her class a year late, she soon became recognized and honored for her pronounced ability. Her first year was characterized by her unceasing and untiring activity. As she became one of her class she gathered about her a large number of friends. The wholesomeness of the atmosphere she cast about her was ever felt by her acquaintances and as she entered more heartily into college affairs, her ardor and earnestness gave her power and influence. To those who knew her best her life was a constant inspiration. With her attention turned always to the best and noblest, she shed about her the sweet fragrance of a Christian life. Although she was among us only a few months, she remains "forever honored and forever mourned."

MARGERY E. HOUSER.





Florence Storey

1882-1906

In the sudden death of this beautiful girl, her classmates and friends have suffered an irreparable loss. Rarely does one meet a nature of such sweetness and charm, nor one where so many beautiful traits of character are combined. She was generous, loving and absolutely unselfish, and while often self-distrustful she was yet a rare combination of diffidence and courage. Life, to her, was full of thought, feeling and action. Her happy, fun-loving spirit created a sunny atmosphere wherever she went, but the depth and seriousness of her nature was perfectly apparent—the fineness of her feeling and the courage with which she faced the real problems of living. It is hard to understand the sudden ending of a life so full of richness and promise, yet its mission was nobly filled and who can estimate its influence?

MRS. ARTHUR S. KIMBALL.

Aubrey Underwood Trandell

1886-1906

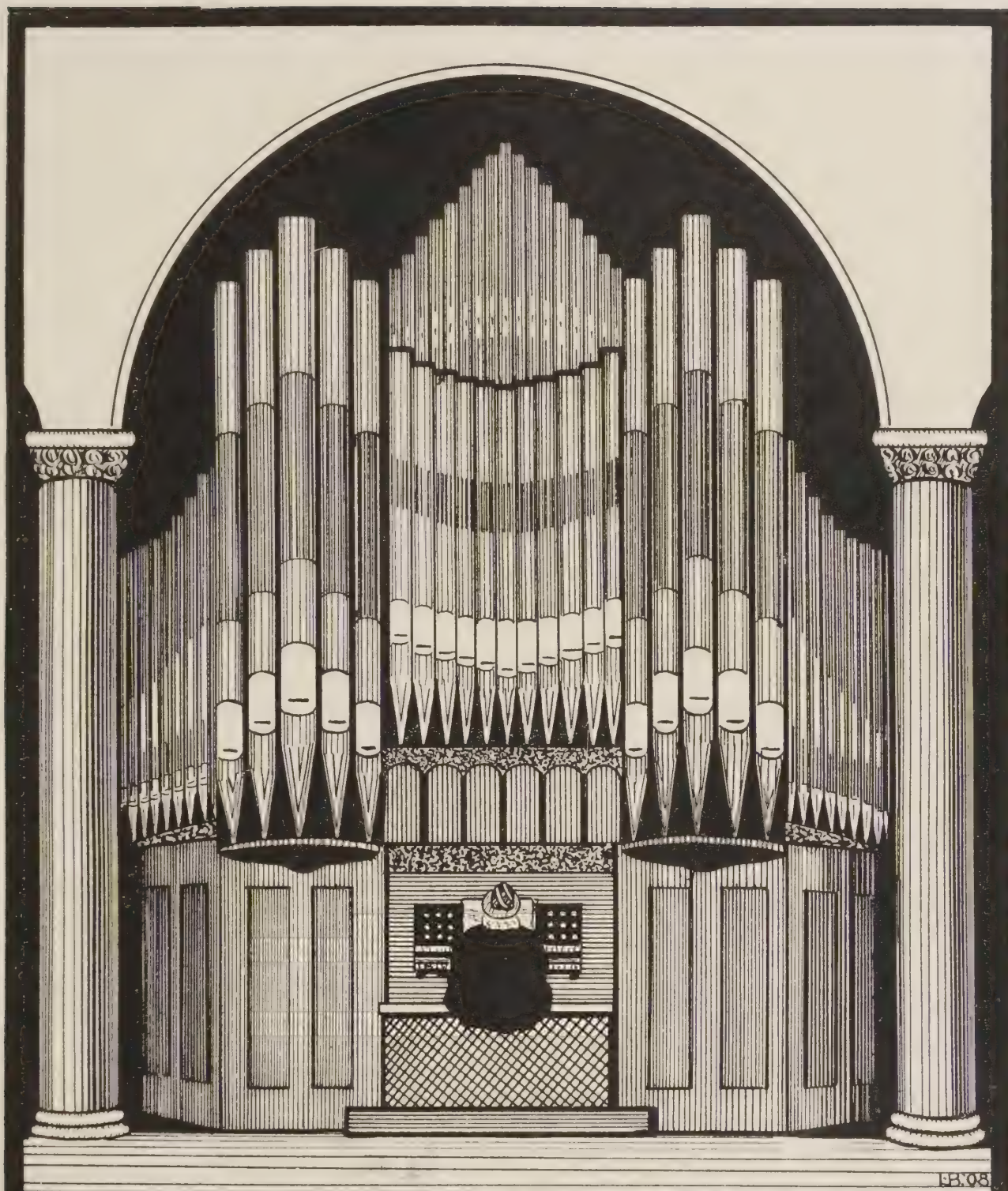
On the opening days of the college year came the news—like a thunderbolt from a clear sky—to the old students, that one of '08's most promising young men had been drowned (because of heart failure) while swimming in Devil's Lake, Michigan, on August 22, 1906.

For two years he had added to the joys of others by the congenial warmth of his personality, whether in the life at the boarding house, on "stags," or serenades, or in the class room. He had an affectionate nature, a scientific mind and a trustful Christian spirit. To Aubrey's friends his buoyant, lovable temperament seemed to echo afresh the sweet strains of Horace:

"— nec dulcis amores sperne puer
neque tu choreas, donec virenti canities
abest morosa."

FRANK ELIJAH DUDLEY.





WITH ORPHEUS



Glee Club 1907

The Winds

JOHN FISHER PECK, '75, *God of the Winds.*

JOHN EBENEZER WIRKLER, '03, *Center of the Whirlwind.*

LOUIS UPTON ROWLAND, '07, *Player for the Winds.*

ROBERT ELDER EWALT, '07, *Ruler of the Winds.*

HOWARD ALEXANDER McCONNAUGHEY, '08, *Keeper of the Drafts.*

LOUIS COLLINS JOHNSON, '08, *Weather Recorder.*

HARLEY LEIST LUTZ, '07, *Keeper of the Leaves.*

GENTLE BREEZES

LOUIS COLLINS JOHNSON, '08.

VERNON GEORGE CLARK, Cad.

GEORGE HANSON ANDRUS, '10.

OLIVER MARK RICHARDS, '10.

EUGENE TASSO LAYMON, '10.

FAIR WINDS

HARLOW A. McCONNAUGHEY, '08.

HENRY HOLLAND CARTER, '07.

HARLEY LEIST LUTZ, '07.

STANLEY MORRIS, '09.

SAMUEL WARREN MILLER, Acad.

MODERATE GALES

ALBERT EDWARD CHAMBERLAIN, '08.

KARL BURWELL ULLMAN, '07.

ARTHUR LANSING PEAL, '07.

FREDERICK WALTER SMITH, '09.

THUNDERSTORMS

ROBERT ELDER EWALT, '07.

JOHN EBENEZER WIRKLER, '03.

CHARLES WILLARD FERRIS, '08.

PALMER HUDSON SNELL, '09.





Selections from the Leaves of One of the Winds or How the Oberlin Glee Club Went West

Saturday, December 15.—Said good-bye to Oberlin and steamed away on the Lake Shore. Two miles out Peal and Snell opened up the first box of boarding house fudge. New men all looked very unconcerned. Andrus stopped the conductor to ask him if he had ever been in Ashtabula. Sang in Portland, Ind., in the evening after a swell dinner at the home of "Dogmeat." "Buck" rendered a solo with pleasing effect in the town of his nativity. Was encored by his relatives.

Sunday, December 16.—Day of the "dispersion" throughout all Chicago. Some of the fellows went to church. About half were able to board off friends and relatives.

Monday Morning, "Brite and Fare," December 17.—General assembly at the Santa Fe station at 1:00 p. m. Most of the fellows had laid in a supply of neckties at a fire sale. Parson, Mose and Nutty heaviest purchasers. Ate two turkey dinners in quick succession and sang to an enthusiastic audience at the Minonk Opera House. Parson was heavily encored. Everyone said, "How natural he looks."

Tuesday, December 18.—Sung in Peoria. Nutty rendered some original verses to "Bones." Thought was excellent, meter and delivery somewhat lame. After we got back to the car Snell and Peal opened up sixth box of boarding house fudge. Rowland found some relatives.

Wednesday, December 19.—Passed through corner of Mo. Saw several mules to the square inch. Some of the boys went automobiling in Kansas City in the afternoon,

some didn't. All participated in the concert in the evening.

Thursday, December 20.—Emporia, Kan.—Train went very slow. Had nothing but sunflower stalks with which to fire the engine. Uncle Jack borrowed a field glass and rode with head and shoulders out of the window searching for Newton. Sang in Emporia in the evening. Rowland found several families of relatives of which he had no previous knowledge.

Friday, December 21.—Drove 12 miles to Marion in the evening and the same distance back after the concert. Uncle Jack drove one party, got lost, and was found by the police at 4 o'clock next morning near the Bad Lands.

Saturday, December 22.—Took a seldom used branch road for Mound Ridge, Kan. All hands had to fall to and chop sunflowers in order that the engine might pass. Laymon, Andrus, and McConnaughey went hunting. Laymon thought he could hit the cotton-tails all right if they weren't so blamed nervous. Nutty rendered some German "Bones" that were highly appreciated. Everyone called Uncle Jack "Johnny." Andrus took the Jack Rabbits for steers.

Sunday, December 23.—Rested at Mound Ridge. Sang at C. E. in the evening. Witnessed a gorgeous sunset at supper time. Laymon said that it reminded him strongly of the themes he wrote for Huston's English class.

Monday Morning, "Brite and Fare."—Ate cottontail for breakfast. Mr. Peck said that the next fellow that went hunting would be

suspended (from the rear end of the car). Left for Kingsman at 2:30 p. m. Sunflowers didn't bother much. Had two receptions in Kingsman; at one Bust told a funny story. All got sunflower badges. Cragun made a flowing introductory speech before the concert.

December 26, Newton, Kansas.—Uncle Jack looks beatific. All climbed up the tower of the town wind pump to view the ruins. Found them interesting but sort of "plain." Went out home with Uncle Jack and had all sorts of good things to eat. Uncle Jack stocked the car with cookies and cakes, (just like mother used to make).

December 27, Newton, Kan., to Colorado Springs.—Saw a lot of prairie dogs and one coyote of the plains. Are almost out of the sunflower belt at 10:30 a. m. Snell and Peal now open 15th box of fudge. Get to Colorado Springs 8½ hours late. Made up some time after they began to fire with coal. Took a squint at Pike's Peak after the concert by moonlight.

December 28.—Went to see the Garden of the Gods before breakfast. Ate on the way up to Cripple Creek. Biggest hills I ever saw. Everybody excited. Jack and Parson bought two gross of colored stones to make up into stick pins and rings for—friends and relatives. Sang in Cripple Creek. Seems queer to have gold all around you. Something like "Water, water everywhere." Louie Rowland found more relatives.

Friday, December 29.—Sang in Eaton. Had lots of fun. Storekeeper was very kind and opened up his store so that we could get our

mail out of the postoffice in the rear. Peal and Snell treated to fudge before going to bed. Rowland was disappointed in finding relatives here.

December 30.—Spent Sunday in Cheyenne. Club sang at Congregational church in the evening. Had a long sing in the car before going to bunk. Peal and Snell report fudge all gone.

December 31, Monday morning, "Brite and Fare."—Sang at Kearney, Neb. Fellows are beginning to think of home. Parson and Jack spent most of their time looking at their bits of colored glass and rubbing them so as to make them shine. Each made \$5 yesterday by swapping with one another. Bust got a blue letter written in red ink.

January 1.—Snell took us to his home in Boone. We managed to run down through receptions in two hours and a half. If Laymon had not got winded we could easily have made it in four.

January 2, Adrian, Mich.—Louis Rowland has not found a relative for two days. He looks blue. Parson's friend comes over from Bryan to enjoy the—concert. Parson got fussed and the fellows all roasted him.


January 3, Thursday.—"On again, off again." Went to North Amherst. Had to hunt for a piano after we were ready to begin the concert. Finally rented one of a farmer two miles out. Began concert at 10:30 sharp. Mose looked tired but cheerful. Must stop blowing now for I am back in Oberlin again ready to get to work. Think I'll keep a diary next year. It's lots of fun.



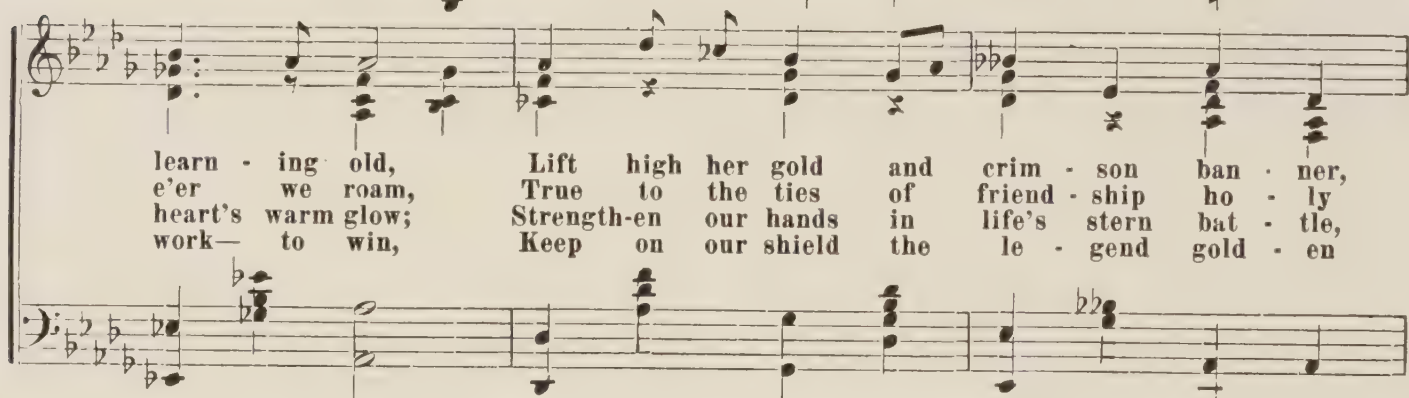
"ALMA MATER."

Words by
Mrs. B. F. SHUART.

Music by
LOUIS UPTON ROWLAND.

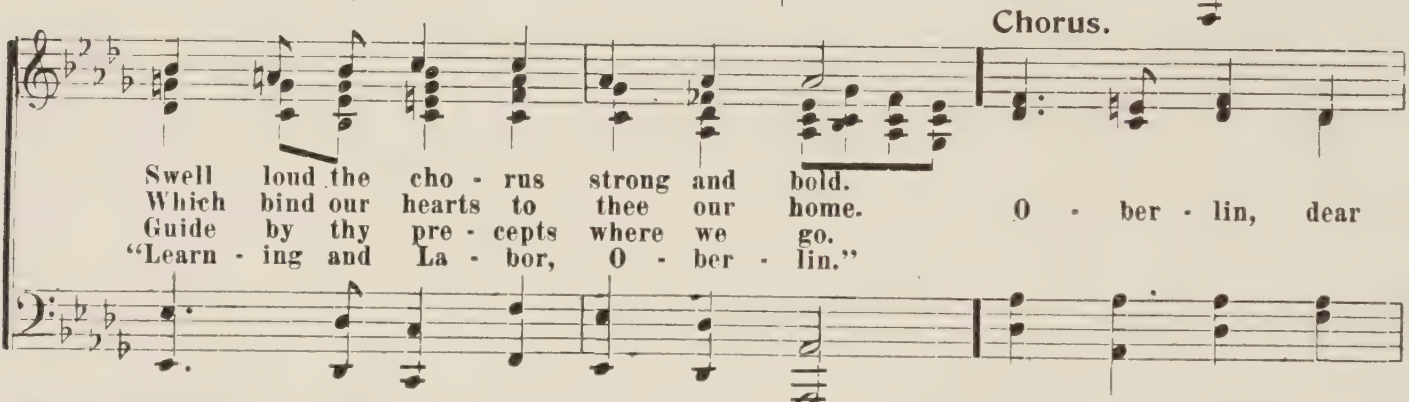


1. Sing of our glo - rious Al - ma Ma - ter, Tell of her halls of
2. True will we be our Al - ma Ma - ter, True un - to thee wher-
3. Shine on our path - way, Al - ma Ma - ter, Shed o'er our lives thy
4. Hear now our vow, O Al - ma Ma - ter! Ev - er for thee to

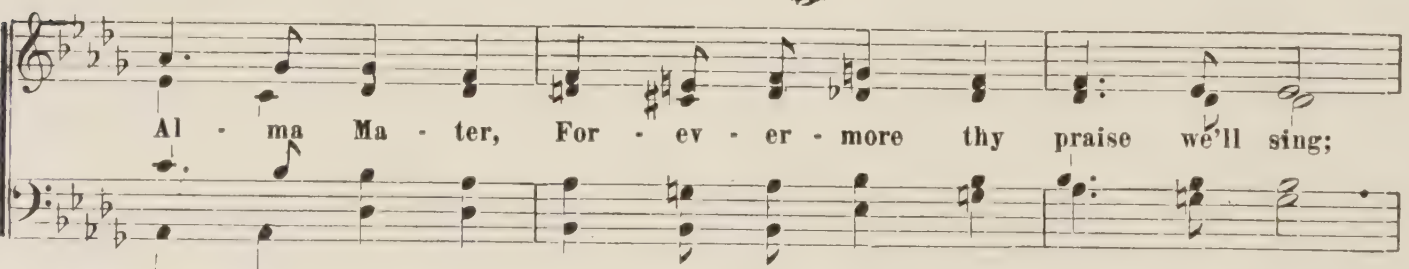


learn - ing old, Lift high her gold and crim - son ban - ner,
e'er we roam, True to the ties of friend - ship ho - ly
heart's warm glow; Strength-en our hands in life's stern bat - tle,
work - to win, Keep on our shield the le - gend gold - en

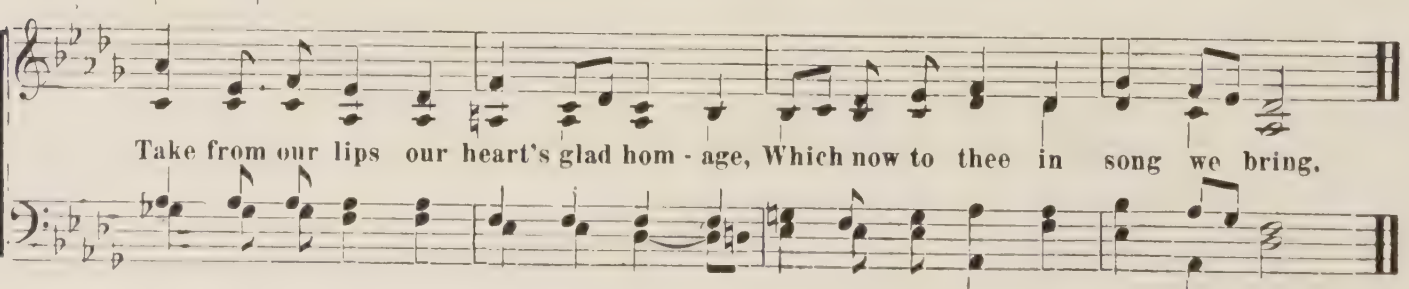
Chorus.



Swell loud the cho - rus strong and bold.
Which bind our hearts to thee our home. O - ber - lin, dear
Guide by thy pre - cepts where we go.
"Learn - ing and La - bor, O - ber - lin."



Al - ma Ma - ter, For - ev - er - more thy praise we'll sing;



Take from our lips our heart's glad hom - age, Which now to thee in song we bring.



The Student Band

Half a bar, half a bar,
Half a bar onward,
With their last gasp of breath
All the band floundered.
“Lindy’s the tune,” he said,
“Blow like the deuce, all read,”
Then as each lost his head onward they
floundered.

None knew what tune he played,
Yet was a man dismay’d?
Not though each member knew
That he had blundered.
They’re not to reason. Why?
Couldn’t do it if they’d try:
So they just let her fly—
Six—not six hundred.

Horns to the right of them,
Fife to the left of them,
Bass drum in front of them
Volley’d and thunder’d:
Now as the bleachers yell,
Louder they strive to swell,
Onward to worse than death,
On with a noise like, whew!
Bravely they blundered.

When can their memory fade?
O the discords they made!
The grandstand wonder’d.
Here’s to the tune they planned!
Here’s to the Student-Band!
Six—not six hundred.



Musical Union

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C. H. BURR.....
PROFESSOR G. W. ANDREWS.....
WALLACE RUSSELL.....
PROFESSOR A. S. KIMBALL.....
E. B. CHAMBERLAIN.....



Fall Term—1906

October 9Violin Recital.....MRS. EILEEN MITCHELL O'MOORE
October 16Piano-Forte Recital....MRS. OLGA SAMAROFF
October 29Vocal Recital.....MRS. LOUISE HOMER
November 20.....Vocal Recital.....MRS. LILLIAN BLAUVELT
December 5.....PITTSBURGH ORCHESTRA

Winter Term—1907

January 7.....Piano-Forte Recital....JOSEPH LHEVINNE
January 15.....Vocal Recital.....GEORGE HAMLIN
February 5.....Piano-Forte Recital....MRS. M. T. DOOLITTLE
February 13.....Musical Lecture.....MR. H. E. KREHBIEL
February 14.....KNEISEL STRING QUARTETTE
February 19.....Vocal Quartette Recital. MRS. WATERHOUSE, MRS. E. N.
SHEPHARD, ELLISON VANHOOSE,
FELIX HUGHES
March 14.....CINCINNATI ORCHESTRA

Musical Union Concerts

COMMENCEMENT CONCERTS, 1906

REQUIEM, *Verdi*.....June 19, 1906
SAMSON AND DELILAH, *C. St. Saens*.....
.....June 20, 1906

SOLOISTS

MISS LILLIAN FRENCH REED.....Soprano
MME. ISABEL BOUTON.....Contralto
MR. EDWARD BARROW.....Tenor
MR. WILLIAM BEARD.....Bass
MR. WILLIAM J. HORNER.....Baritone.

HOLIDAY CONCERTS, December 4 and 5

THE MESSIAH*Handel*
THE BEATITUDES*Cesar Franck*
Symphony Concert by Pittsburgh Orchestra

SOLOISTS

MRS. GENEVIEVE CLARK WILSON, Soprano.
MISS CHRISTINE MILLER, Contralto.
MRS. CHARLES ADAMS, Mezzo Soprano.
MR. EMILIO DE GOGORZA, Bass.
MR. DAN BEDLOE, Tenor.
MR. HENRI SCOTT, Bass.
MR. W. J. HORNER, Baritone.
H. P. COLE, Tenor.

MAY FESTIVAL, May 13 and 14, 1907.

ELIJAH*Mendelssohn*
DREAM OF GERONTIUS.....*Elgar*
Symphony Concert by Thomas Orchestra.

SOLOISTS

MRS. CORINNE RIDER-KELSEY.....Soprano
MISS JANET SPENCER.....Contralto
MR. EDWARD JOHNSON.....Tenor
MR. HERBERT WITHERSPOON.....Baritone

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT, June 19.

ELIJAH*Mendelssohn*

SOLOISTS

MISS FLORENCE HINKLE.....Soprano
MRS. HARRIET FOSTER.....Contralto
MR. FRANK ORMSBY.....Tenor
MR. CLAUD CUNNINGHAM.....Bass





Grumbine

Shure
MacCollin

Stiven
Graham

Rowland
Shaw

Rice

The Men's Board of the Conservatory

We always met on Thursday evenings. No one could give a satisfactory reason for this unless it was that the performances at the weekly rehearsal were still fresh enough in our memories to offer a common topic for conversation. Conversation is an important word; for although we convened ostensibly to engage in the scientific game of hearts, still we were able to solve its weighty problems and at the same time discuss everything and everybody in town.

Although accused of being very critical, the term criticism hardly applied to our remarks. Whether teacher or pupil, the victims were brought forth; under the keen blade of our mature judgment they suffered such cutting and dissecting that, had the operation been upon the physical being, there would have been only a pile of scraps after the surgeons were through. Sometimes our thoughts turned to more serious things and we would discuss the relative value of a Beethoven sonata and such modern creations as *Hiawatha*, or whether Strauss' *Salome* marked the beginning of a new epoch in opera, as did "The Georgia Camp Meeting" in the realm of rag time. In this way we learned a great deal concerning the beauties of *Yellow Stone* and the principles laid down by the "Lady from Philadelphia."

We took a keen interest in the current events. Shaw attended all the varsity games; Graham reported the new cases; Shure watched the smoke problem; and McCollin kept us posted on the actions of the Senate. As a body we were instrumental in a number of improvements; electric lights were installed in the conservatory to be used when the power was on; we looked with bated breath on the meteor-like rise of the new stairway; and our fondest hopes were realized when the library doors were labeled.

With such a multitude of things upon our minds we scarcely thought of the closing feature of each evening until the host for the evening announced an adjournment to the dining room. Our theory was plain living and high thinking. Like most theories, however, it was sadly abused and we generally spent the remainder of the night wishing that coffee was in Halifax. Since the 'feed' was the only distasteful element, we anticipated with great pleasure those fortnightly gatherings and with the sense of their importance lying heavily on our hearts, our daily greeting was "Don't forget next Thursday."

LOUIS U. ROWLAND.



Oril Wing

Florence Mosher

Virginia Ballard
Jessie Hofstetter

Faith Rogers
Neita Bull
Mary Moore
Gail Ridgway
Blanche Mallory

Women's Board of the Conservatory

There has been a deplorable lack of organization among the Conservatory women, chiefly due to the frequent changes in the membership of the student body and to the necessarily individual nature of their work.

In 1902 a cabinet was formed, known as the Student Board of Conservatory Women. It was composed of sixteen women who served not only in the same capacity as officers of the college classes, but also as a social committee for all the women, and as an advisory committee to the dean. Since then the duties of the board have varied from year to year, but its original object has always been kept in mind. An important part of the work consists in initiating new—and old—students into the mysteries of “joining” on registration days and assisting the dean with her clerical work.

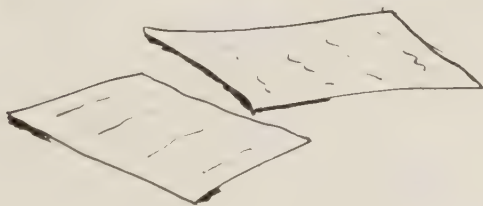
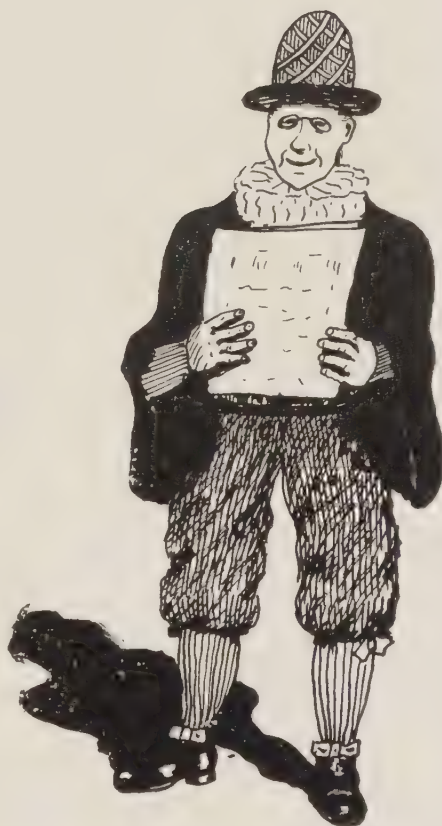
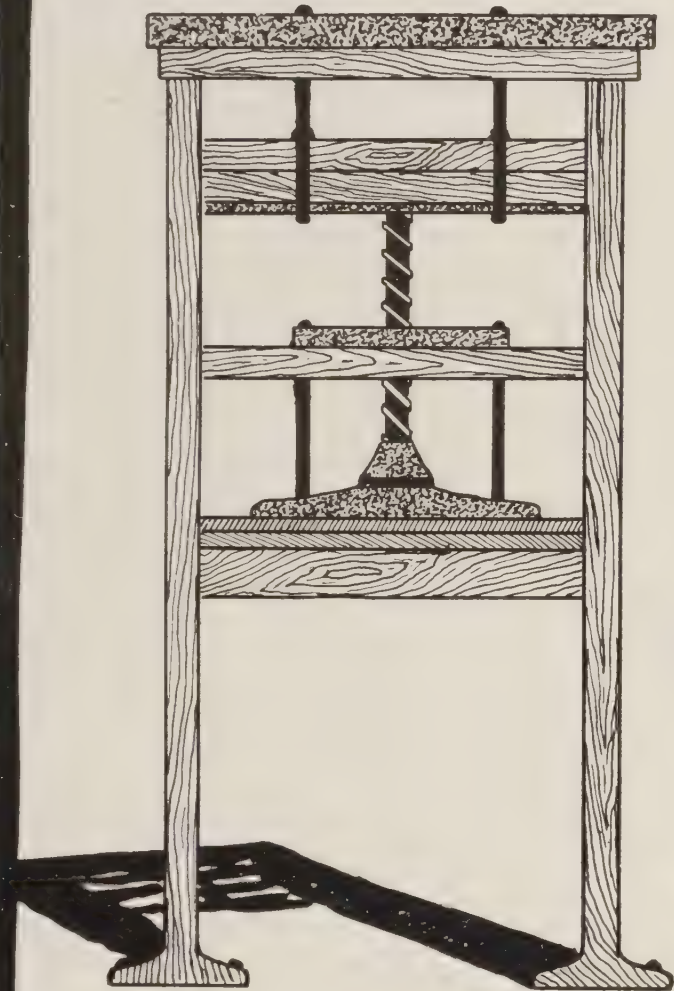
The board girls assign the chapel seats, plan and manage the large Annual Dance, assist at the opening reception and aid at the other social functions held during the year. At the beginning of every term they are entertained by the dean at dinner, which is followed by a business meeting.

The officers are elected at the beginning of the fall term and serve for one year. Until the present time the Board has elected its own members, but this year two were sent from the student body, and in the course of a few years it will undoubtedly be an entirely representative body.

WITH

THE

PRINTERS.



1808.



Chas. T. Lupton
Harley L. Lutz
Wynn C. Fairfield

Rose E. Rudin
Wesley Frost *Editor-in-chief*
Clara M. Lathrop

Frank O. Koehler
Edward T. Heald
Horace H. Nye

Review Board

The College Scribes

"Shun, shun the bowl! That fatal, facile drink
Has ruined many geese who dipt their quills in't:
Bribe, murder, marry—but steer clear of ink,
Save when you write receipts for paid-up bills in't:
There may be profit in the blue, black,—all
I know of is the worm-wood and the gall."

Since Kipling penned these half-earnest lines five and twenty years ago, they have come to be the almost official expression of the surly, contrarily-expressed attachment of scribes to their profession. Scribe is a queer job,—and if the most pleasant form which it assumes is that of college scribe, yet the latter in the main partakes of the essential nature of its kind which is something as follows: The earth is infested with men of terrible energy who cannot control themselves to placidity, but constantly break down into deeds and achievements. In the golden age these worthies set certain of their wretched thralls to copy out their doings all fair in books, and perpetuate their acts in words of flame. In the late Christian Era, however, since men cozen their work-jades instead of gadding them, the fierce ones have taken to approaching those marked out for scribes with speech *melle dulcior*, feigning that he who writes is not merely (as, tho, he is) the slave of the world's facts, but (pretty jest) the inspirer of its future progress! In this delusion, then, moil the scribes, recording the world's weary news, with windy suspirations, and turning fondly for their rewards to editorial thunderings. In this same manner the function of the college paper and its scribes is, first, the publishing of the college happenings and, second, the interpretation thereof.

Even the first, or baser function, is mostly joy. It is true that the various events that transpire during the college year must be written up in a "bright, breezy and entertaining fashion." The public, too, is fain to be fed on items of sports in which it finds subjects for table-conversation, but which grow somewhat flat and stale to their purveyors after a few weeks. How keen are the pleasures of catching and transcribing the thoughts of the men who speak to the student public! How grateful, too, the task of knowing all that's a doing in the college world! On the whole, the news recording function of the college scribes is a singularly agreeable one.

But pass we from glory into glory! The college scribes mold public opinion, they sway college sentiment. The polite, the stock fiction in this regard is that the college paper points out the path of the future, inspires, "allures to brighter fields and leads the way." But "whisper" (as the Irish say), the reality is as far from that glowing representation as happiness from Lucifer's heart. For if the college paper be wise it will be well aware that, even as its first duty is the recording of student occurrences, so its second duty is the recording of student sentiment,—"only this and nothing more." Nor is this a low duty. If the college be alert the trend of its thoughts on all matters worth mentioning is apt to be good; and the expressing of that thought is correspondingly apt to be a pleasant task.

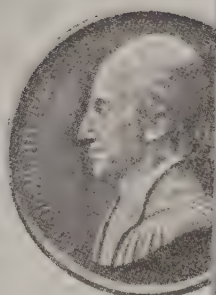
What then shall we say of the college scribes? The words of their writing are read by the kindling eyes of youth, their ink-horns are exalted, and their business managers maintain a golden wall between them and trouble. The college scribes are the happiest of their kind—happier than the hammer and chisel men who did Rameses' lithography, happier than the Roman analysts, aye, and far happier than the poor city "news-dogs" of the profession in its present stage of evolution.

WESLEY FROST.

VOL. III

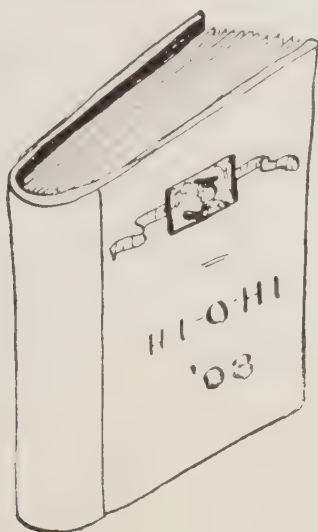
NO. 1

The Oberlin Alumni Magazine



OC

Louis T. Lord



This is the Book that We Made

These are the folks that worked on the book
that we made:

C. W. Ferris:

This is the man that hustled the ads
to pay for the book that we made.

W. S. Jelliff:

This is the lad that helped the man that
hustled the ads to pay for the book
that we made.

Ruth A. Bullock,

Albert E. Chamberlain:

This is the pair so full of fun,
Whose wit continuous did run;
And kept the managers on the go,
To get the ads to pay for the book that
we made.

Mary Ellis Purcell,

F. O. Koehler:

Now come "Stony" and Miss Purcell,
Who did the general work so well,
And seasoned the wit that spurred
The men that hustled the ads
To pay for the book that we made.

Murrell Edwards,

J. F. Williams:

This is the pair of mind and might,
Who got athletics in just right
To liven the work of general hue,
That had as much as it could do
To season the wit that spurred the men
That hustled the ads to pay for the
book that we made.

Florence Hull,

H. A. McConnaughey:

This is the lady, with "Irish Mac,"
Who took the literary tack

And vied with the pair of mind and
might,

Who got athletics in just right
To liven the work of general hue
That had as much as it could do
To season the wit that spurred the men
That hustled the ads to pay for the
book that we made.

J. L. Breckenridge,

E. C. Bird:

These are the artists, "don't you know,"
Who made the pages fairly glow
To inspire the lady, with "Irish Mac,"
Who took the literary tack
And vied with the pair of mind and
might,
Who got athletics in just right.
To liven the work of general hue,
That had as much as it could do
To season the wit that spurred the men
That hustled the ads to pay for the
book that we made.

Tracy Strong:

This is the editor, tall and slim,
Who blessed or cursed those under him,
Who did the art work, "don't you know,"
And made the pages fairly glow,
To inspire the lady with "Irish Mac,"
Who took the literary tack,
And vied with the pair of mind and
might,
Who got athletics in just right,
To liven the work of general hue,
That had as much as it could do
To season the wit that spurred the men
That hustled the ads to pay for the
book that we made.

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A Religious and Sociological Quarterly

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The Student's Hand-Book

Published Annually by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. of Oberlin College

LOUIS COLLINS JOHNSON, '08. }
MARY UEL PARSONS, '07. } *Editors*





COLLEGE



TRADITION

B.



Seventy-third Annual Commencement, 1906

Friday, June 15

3:30 p. m.—Commencement, Oberlin
Academy, Warner Hall.

Saturday, June 16

3:00 p. m.—Baseball, 'Varsity versus
Kenyon College, Athletic Park.

7:00 p. m.—Public Recital, Conserva-
tory of Music, Warner Hall.

7:00 p. m.—Farewell Meetings, The
College Literary Societies, Society
Rooms.

Sunday, June 17

2:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon,
“The Great Refusal,” by President
Henry Churchill King, First church.

7:30 p. m.—Address before the
Young Men’s and Young Women’s
Christian Associations, Second church.

Monday, June 18

9:00 a. m.—Semi-Annual Meeting of
the Board of Trustees, Peters Hall.

9:30 a. m.—Baseball, 'Varsity versus
Alumni, Athletic Park.

6:30 p. m.—Commencement, Con-
servatory of Music, Warner Hall.

8:00 p. m.—President’s Reception,
Talcott Lawn.

Tuesday, June 19

9:30 a. m.—Alumni Meeting, Addresses by Representatives of various classes. Second church.

1:00 p. m.—Senior Class Day Exercises, Warner Gymnasium.

Senior Class Play, "Two Gentlemen of Verona," The Campus.

4:30 p. m.—Class Reunions.

6:00 p. m.—Step Exercises, The Young Women of the Class of 1906, Spear Library.

7:30 p. m.—First Commencement Concert, The Musical Union, "Requiem," Verdi, First church.

Wednesday, June 20

10:30 a. m.—The Commencement Exercises. Commencement Address by Professor George Herbert Palmer, Litt.D., LL.D. Conferring of Degrees and Diplomas, by President Henry Churchill King, First church.

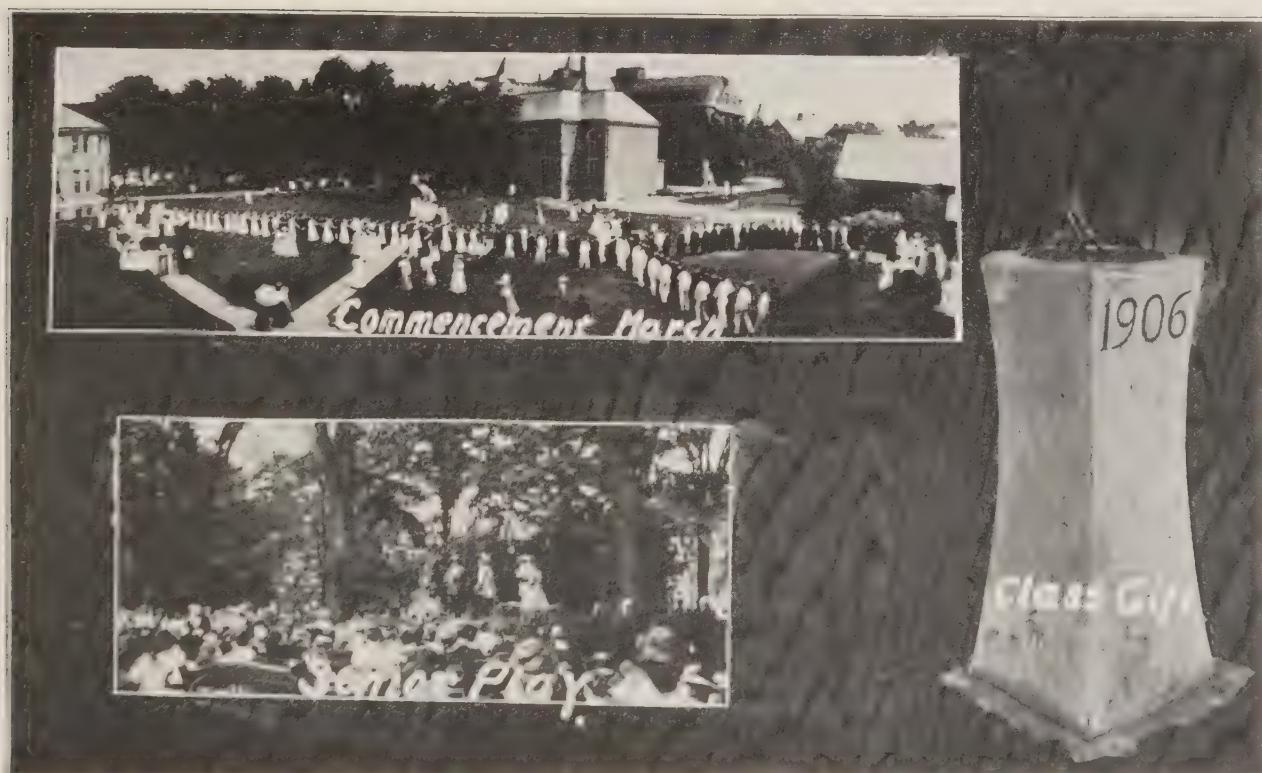
1:00 p. m.—Alumni dinner, Warner Gymnasium.

7:30 p. m.—Second Commencement Concert, The Musical Union, "Samson and Delilah," Saint-Saens, First church.

Thursday, June 21

2:30 p. m.—The Ben Greet Players in "As You Like It."

7:30 p. m.—"The Tempest."





Thanksgiving Day Parties

Gentlemen's Societies entertain Ladies.

First Senior Chapel.

President King's Reception to Faculty.

Student Volunteer Annual Reception.

Woman's Athletic Association Dance.

Class Games.

Dean Bosworth's Reception to Seminary.

Hallowe'en Parties.

Christmas Concerts.

Annual Football Banquet.

German Christmas.

Christmas Parties.

Senior-Freshmen Reception.

Festival of Seasons by Y. W. C. A.

General
Ex
Thursday

All turn out!
Y.M.C.A.
Reception
Dill Field.

Y Reception
Talcott Lawn

-DAY of PRAYER-
HUGH BLACK
Jan. 24-1907.

U.L.A. Lectures
Oct. 30... Richard Burton
Nov. 27... J. Lincoln Steffens
Dec. 11... Rev. S. Parks Cadman
Jan. 29... F. Hopkinson Smith
Feb. 12... E. Thompson Sifton
April 9 R. H. Conwell

Thursday
Lecture -
Oct. Graham Taylor
Nov. Dr. Tyler
Dec. Prof. Butler
Jan. Cong. Faculty
Feb. H. E. Krehbiel
April, Prof. Blanchard



Washington Birthday Party

Postponed until April 6, 1907

Y. W. C. A. Annual Lecture.

Speaker: George W. Vincent.

German Play.

French Play.

The Home Oratorical Contest.

Talcott's Reception to the Glee Club.

Sophomore-Freshman Girls' Dance.

Junior-Senior Girls' Dance.

Valentine Parties.

Conservatory Girls' Dance.

Senior Step Songs.

Phi Alpha Phi Play.

Last Senior Chapel.

Y. M. C. A. Lecture.

Speaker: Judge Ben. B. Lindsey.

Y. M. C. A. Stags.

Washington Birthday.

Speaker: Samuel B. Orth.





IN THE STADIUM.



B'08



Athletic Association

FRANK O. KOEHLER, '08.....	<i>President</i>
DEAN T. PROSSER, '10.....	<i>Vice President</i>
GEORGE W. YOUNG, '09.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
GUY C. MORRISON, '07.....	<i>Secretary</i>
DR. G. C. JAMESON, '90.....	<i>Graduate Treasurer</i>
GEORGE M. JONES, '94	<i>Graduate Manager</i>
C. W. SAVAGE, '93.....	<i>Director of Athletics</i>

ADVISORY BOARD

Faculty

PROFESSOR C. E. ST. JOHN

PROFESSOR E. A. MILLER

PROFESSOR F. E. LEONARD

Alumni

MR. A. G. COMINGS, '77

DR. G. C. JAMESON, '90

SECRETARY GEORGE M. JONES, '94

Students

HOMER WALDO SPIERS, '07

JAMES L. BRECKENRIDGE, '08

THEODORE H. HARVEY, '09



Frank O. Koehler
President

Dean T. Prosser
Vice-President

Guy C. Morrison
Secretary

George W. Young
Treasurer



Class of 1907

GUY C. MORRISON, Football, Basket Ball
WILLIAM MOST, Football, Basket Ball
LESLIE H. PRINCE, Football, Track

RALPH G. RUPP, Baseball
HOMER W. SPIERS, Track
FREDERICK M. WARNER, Track

Class of 1908

ARTHUR E. BRADLEY, Football
CECIL L. BURTON, Football
CHARLES S. KENT, Football
JAMES H. SMITH, Basket Ball, Baseball

VAN I. WARD, Basket Ball, Baseball
F. HOWARD WATERS, Football, Basket Ball,
Baseball
JESSE F. WILLIAMS, Football
WALTER H. WOLFE, Football

Class of 1909

CORNELIUS H. CABLES, Track
VICTOR C. DOERSHUK, Football
W. PAUL FERRIS, Football

THEODORE H. HARVEY, Football
RALPH H. HOUSER, Football
HOMER A. SEARLE, Football
CARL DEAN WELLS, Track

Class of 1910

WHEATON D. COLE, Football, Track

GEORGE A. VRADENBURG, Basket Ball, Baseball

Seminary

JOHN W. KUYPER, Football

Academy

HENRY A. SIMON, Football

Our Coaches
Our Captains
Our Managers

Games

Foot Ball 1907

Sept. 25	Oberlin	74	Baldwin University	0
Oct. 5	Oberlin	5	Cornell	22
Oct. 12	Oberlin	5	Mt. Union	0
Oct. 19	Oberlin	22	Case	0
Oct. 26	Oberlin	25	Allegheny	0
Nov. 2	Oberlin	10	Reserve	0
Nov. 9	Oberlin	10	Ohio State University	22
Nov. 16	Oberlin	27	Wooster	10

Line-Up

l. e. Waters, capt.
l. t. Wolfe
l. g. Doerschuk
c. Burton
r. g. Cole
r. t. Ferris
r. e. Bradley
q. Gray
l. h. Smith
r. h. Vradenburg
f. b. Houser

e. Ament
g. Baxter
q. Strong
t. Belden
h. Pendleton
sub. Bird
sub. Lindquist
sub. W. Wolfe

Mgr. H. H. Nye
Asst. Mgr. G. W. Young

Successful Season

IT was a small weak-kneed squad of Foot Ball players that splattered upon the Cornell gridiron, on a chill rainy day last October. Tiers of dripping bleachers rose to a great height on each side of the field. The covered bleachers were crowded with strange forms, who greeted us patronizingly, almost pityingly. The white goal posts at each end of the field alone looked familiar. A Hi-O-Hi from half a dozen scrubs rang out defiantly, yet hopelessly as the immense Cornell team lined up to receive the kick-off. We were alone in a strange city and facing certain defeat.



After our first uneasiness wore off, we were surprised at the success of our offence. Twice one man only remained between Gray and the goal-post. We also made repeated gains through the line. Finally Gray circled the whole Cornell team for a touch-down. He did this against the team that defeated Princeton several weeks later.

But this touch-down proved our undoing. In a few minutes the angered giants made an end of Gray, and he was taken from the field unconscious. "Simp," who had shown skill in receiving the forward pass, soon followed Gray, and by the middle of the second half, we found ourselves losing ground rather regularly before every avalanche of beef.



Although we were outclassed at Cornell, the game demonstrated clearly several things. It proved that Oberlin had speed; it proved that she could handle the forward pass; and also that she would make herself known in Ohio Foot Ball circles.

We are all familiar with the games following that reached their climax at Reserve, and their catastrophe at Ohio State. We did



not win the State Championship, yet we all felt that the season as a whole was successful.

A Successful Season

The causes of our success were many. In the first place the management of the season was perfect. Director Savage, "Bill" Nye, and George Young spared neither labor nor money in attending to the wants of the team. Then the season was financially a success. The athletic debt was cut squarely in the middle. More important still, every student in the institution felt an interest in the team. A Foot Ball team does not want to be petted and babied, yet it is a great inspiration to know that the students want to win. Another gratifying feature of the season was the perfect harmony that existed among the individual members of the team. There was not a word of knocking during the whole season, there was not a man who would not have sacrificed himself for the interests of the team.



This unity can be traced directly to our coach. Snyder was the friend of every man on the team, he knew his men and anticipated every one. We never had a better trainer. His purpose in coaching was not merely to put out a "winning team," but to teach his men "intelligent Foot Ball"; to teach them concentration of effort and ability in meeting unexpected difficulties; to teach them business methods, and confidence in meeting and coping with strange opponents; to teach them the fatality of hesitation and the necessity of rapid intelligent aggression. In time of success he warned us against the dangers of over-confidence, and in time of failure, he spoke only with sympathy. His feeling for his men is best expressed by himself in a letter to the Athletic Director. "Remember me to the team, I love them all."



RALPH H. HOUSER



CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER

Case

Cleveland, O., Oct. 19.—Outplayed in every department of the game with the possible exception of the punting, the Case football team went down to an unexpected defeat at the hands of the Oberlin eleven today, the score being 22 to 0. Playing with a machine-like system, with the very latest tricks of the sport working perfectly, the Congregationalists gave the Scientists a bad drubbing. Their play was of such a high order that they will undoubtedly make every Ohio eleven look up to them before the season closes.

Oberlin worked the forward pass at the end of double passes and almost any other kind of a pass, and gave such an exhibition of team work and determination to gain ground that the Case men could not hold them safely at any position. Oberlin circled the Case ends with regularity, while they plowed through the line for good gains, making it look very simple for them to advance the ball wherever and whenever they pleased.

While team play was what made Oberlin look so good, it was the individual spectacular playing of Gray and Waters that was the feature. Gray was about the whole team in scoring, while the defensive play of Waters was of the phenomenal kind. Gray used rare judgment in running the team and scored two touchdowns, kicked a thirty-five-yard goal from field and was instrumental in scoring two more touchdowns, one of which was not allowed, owing to an Oberlin player's holding. He is as fast as lightning, and aided by splendid interference by his teammates he eluded the Case men in an amazingly clever fashion.

After a little more than three minutes of play Oberlin, by fierce line plunging off tackle and straight through center, worked the ball to the twenty-yard line. At this point Gray showed his first sign of brilliancy by changing his attack entirely and carried the ball himself, eluding Case's left end and planted the pigskin behind the goal posts in such an easy manner that it took the breath out of the brown and white players. But

the judgment of Gray all through the game was just like this, and he got his plays off fast and directed them where they would have the best results.

Oberlin played snappy football and showed condition, speed and ability to play the game strictly under the new rules which completely baffled the Case men. Oberlin worked the forward pass to great advantage. They had many ways of working it and all of them seemed good, although the Scientists managed to break it up on several occasions at the early part of the game. One of the most effective ways in which it was worked was to have the quarter-back carry it as far as he could gain on a false punt. After he had been tackled and hurled to the ground he would manage to pass it on to a man in front of him who generally carried it further. This was the way Waters made his touchdown. Gray circled Case's right end for a thirty-yard run, and after he was thrown to the ground he made a perfect pass to Waters, who carried the oval fifteen yards more for a score. This was the second touchdown and was scored with just fifty seconds left to play in the half.

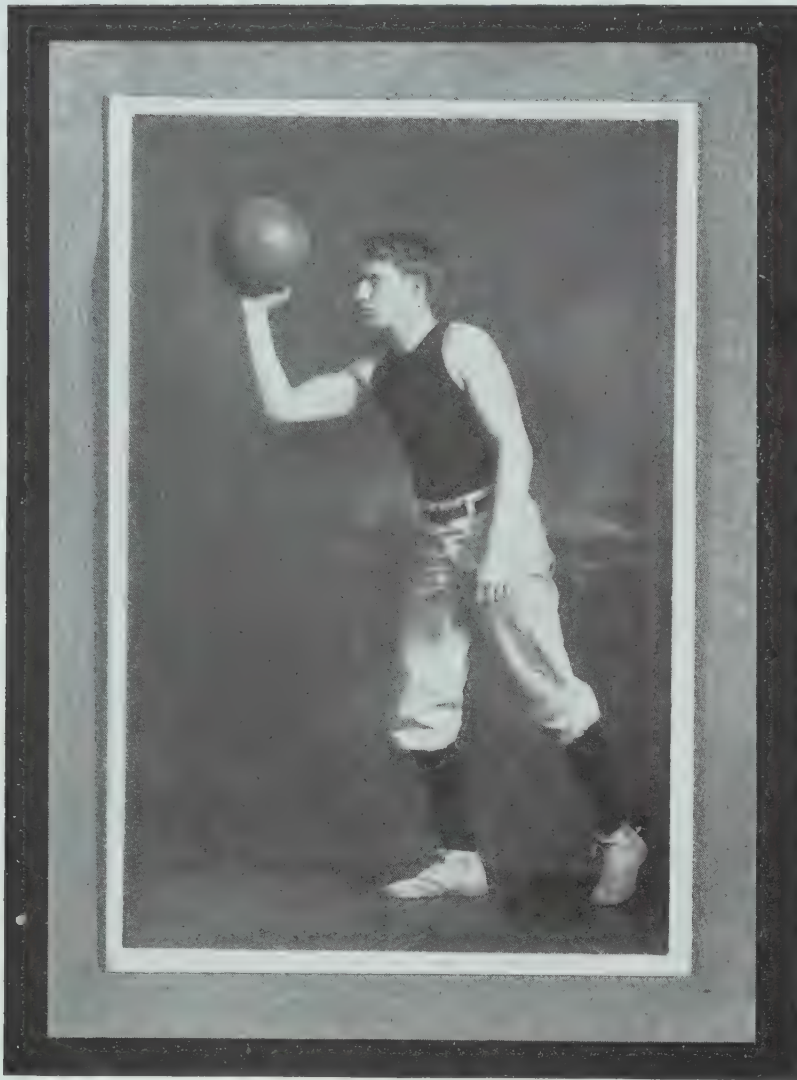
In the second half, Gray, while he did not play the entire time, managed to drop kick a pretty goal from field from the thirty-five-yard line and circled right end for his second touchdown of the game. This touchdown was made in 12:30 and ended the scoring, as from that time on Oberlin played a kicking game.

But outside of Gray the entire Oberlin team looks good. The backfield, with Houser, Smith, Vradenburg and Gray, is lightning fast, while the line contains all big, powerful fellows, who open up large holes, and their defense is also good.

Case's tackling was also poor. It must be said, though, that Oberlin's interference was so good that Case men had very little chance for clean tackles. They always had to upset three or four players before they could get near the man carrying the ball. If Oberlin can keep up the same kind of a game right along they will make a great bid for state honors.



Basket Ball



Captain William Most



Manager John Beach Cragum

Baseball



Manager Neil W. McGill



Captain Ralph G. Rupp

Track



Charles Winfred Savage
Director of Athletics



Manager Claredon A. Bisbee



Coach H. Waldo Spiers



Captain Frederick M. Warner

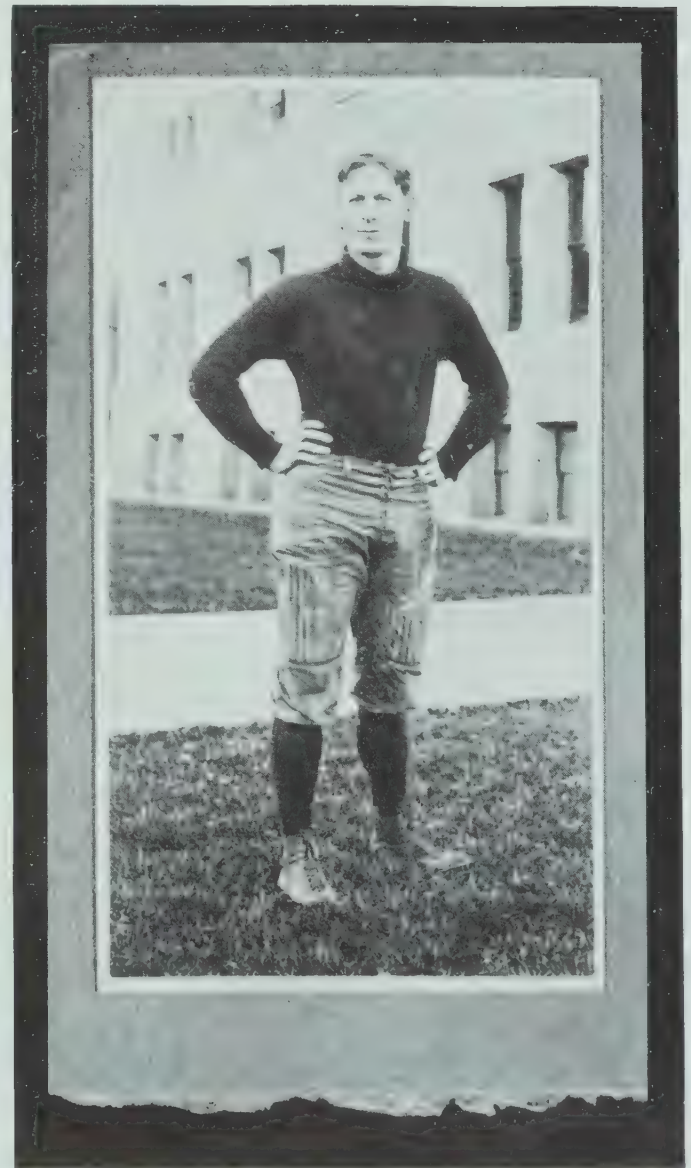
Football



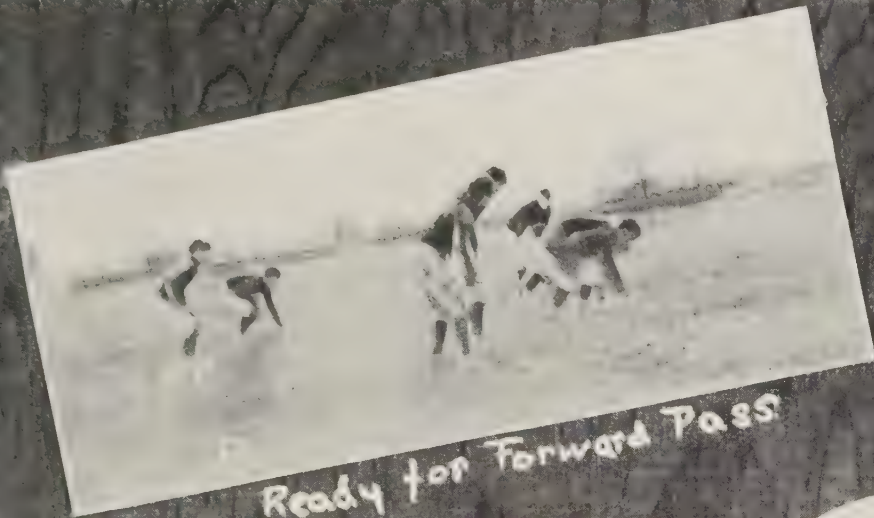
Manager Karl B. Ullman



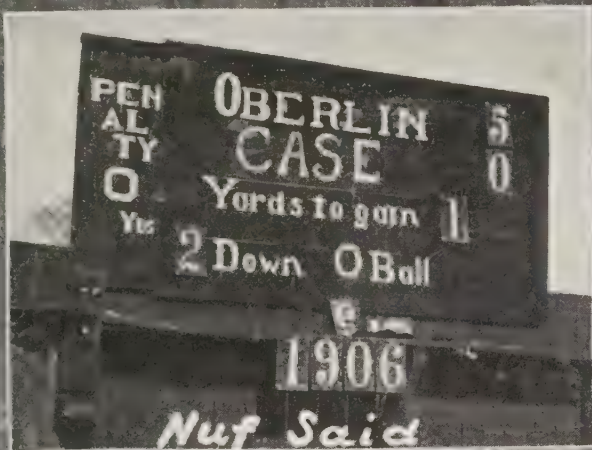
Captain Frank Howard Waters



Coach Harvey R. Snyder



Ready for Forward Pass



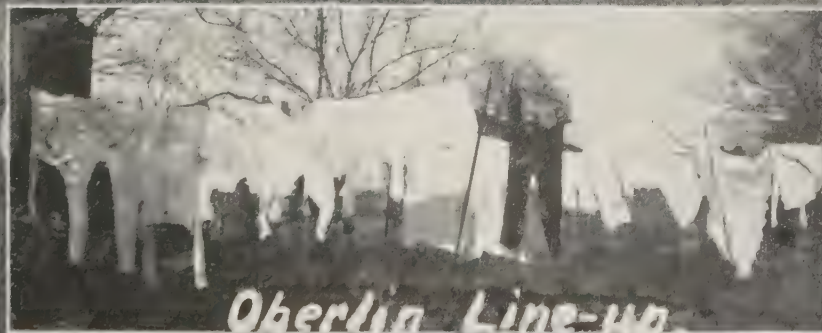
Coach in Action



Everybody's Friend



Case Game



Oberlin Line-up



Varsity Football Team, 1906

Football

Bench
SEARLE
FULTON
BIRD
STRONG

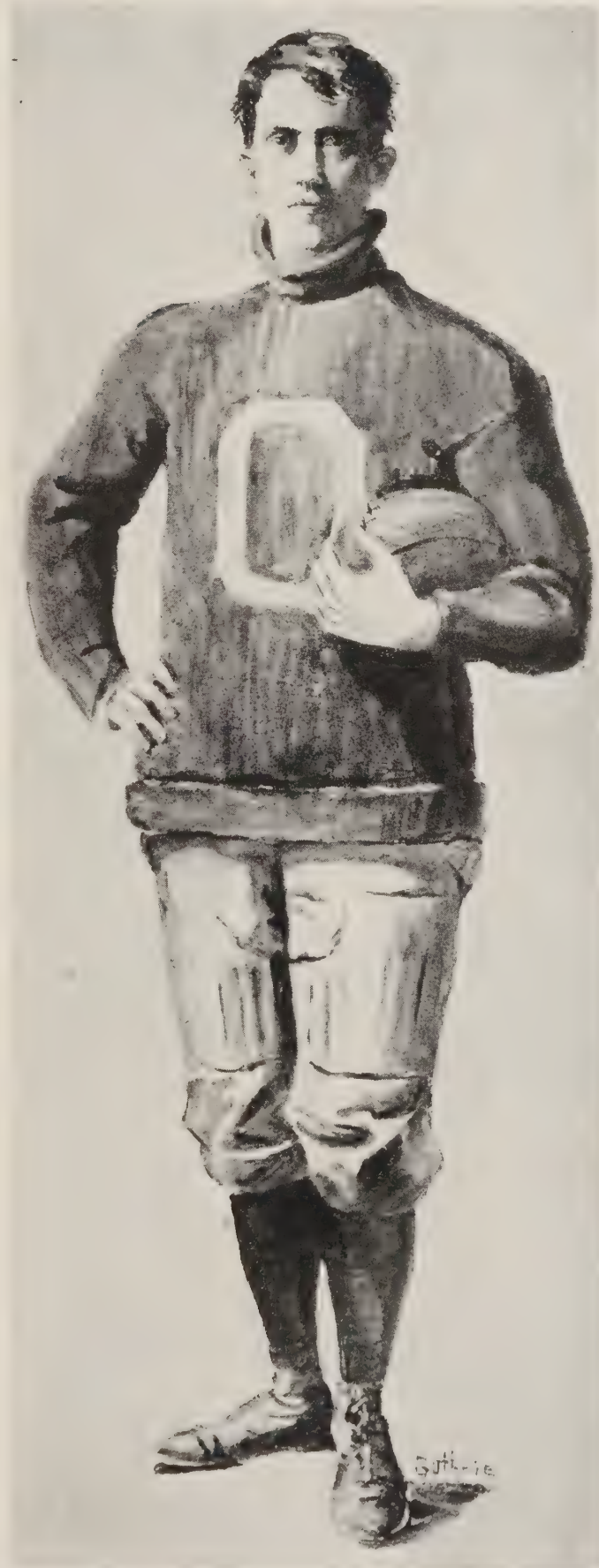
MORRISON, PRINCE, *l. h.*
HOUSER, *f. b.*
WILLIAMS, *r. h.*

WOLFE, *r. g.*
FERRIS, *r. t.*
BRADLEY, *r. c.*
MOST, *q. b.*

WATERS, *i. c.*
HARVEY, KENT, *l. t.*
DOERSHUK, *l. g.*
BURTON, *c.*

October 6	Oberlin 5	Cornell 25
*October 13	Oberlin 0	Kenyon 0
October 20	Oberlin 0	Ohio Wesleyan 0
*November 3	Oberlin 0	Ohio State 6
November 10	Oberlin 0	Wooster 13
*November 17	Oberlin 0	Western Reserve 0
*November 24	Oberlin 5	Case 0

*Played in Oberlin.





Frank Howard Waters

Captain Waters, all state end, is known among the fellows as "Bud," but he prefers "Francis Howard" when his lady friends address him. The old stork found Bud in the Viking camp and landed him in Oberlin in time to defeat Case. The "New Rules Committee" recommends that an "O" be granted to aforesaid stork. He enjoys the notable distinction "Twice football captain." He is first in Baseball; in Basket Ball he centers part of his attention; but Football is his end in life. Bud's chief concern is to keep up his work. The future will take care of itself.



Walter H. Wolfe

"Dad" is not exactly "Father of His Country," but is all state guard, engineer, orator—and thinks seriously of matrimony. Wait would be a missionary but for his natural inclination. His life in Oberlin has been lived in a very quiet and unassuming way. Amen! With one more year on Dill field grass we hope to make Dad ready for the annual war-horse show in the spring of 1908.



Ralph H. Houser

Without the skin of a mouth and the grin of a hair he's the Hokepokie Boy. With his well modulated voice R. H. hails from Australia and reigns throughout Oberlin—especially at Talcott where he conquered at the football reception. A punter, a bucker, a player of the game, he deserves a place on all state team as full.



William Most

The doctor said he should only eat beefsteak and pumpkin pie, but William one day ate some saltpeter with his sirloin. That explains his cross look. When asleep his face is as sweet as a budding daffodil in the Bay of Olentangy. "Bill" is Basket Ball captain and can ride the jug for an indefinite time. Having a talent for cutting he will probably study surgery.



Guy C. Morrison

Guy was raised on a farm. His youthful days he spent in shelling corn and driving the cows. He got his capacity for handling balls from catching pumpkins on the old homestead. Early in his career he chewed another boy's gum and caught the mumps and learned this lesson, "The world's upside down." He's a fine passer and the girls all like "Mr. Morrison's run." A Swede by nationality.



Leslie H. Prince

Princepago.—With Track and Football, and studies a close third, "Les" has come to his senior year with a clean record. The '06 track captain has played his last college football and comes into that inheritance of all Potentates, Prince A. B. His has been an uncontrollable longing for that essence bound up in the organic activity sometimes known as "girl," and again as "?".



Cecil L. Burton

Crying tears that formed the source of Salt Lake, Utah, she bade him good bye. As "Si" left the prairie dog village in N. D. to get edification in Oberlin, she said, "Leave the girls alone." "I won't marry 'em," he replied. But whether it has been picture hats or not, Si is a center. When he leaves Oberlin he is going to give as a memorial a bronze statue of "Cyrus the Great"—in overalls.



Arthur E. Bradley

Cutting from *Cleveland Leader*—"The brother of the two famous Bradleys." It now reads, since the fall of 1906, "the famous brother of the two famous Bradleys." Arthur plays end on Dill Field and attention to a certain brick house on West College. His pedes are large and massive in fabric. He gets his shoes made in the summertime so they can make them out of doors. He studies hard and hates receptions.



Jesse F. Williams

A slant-eyed foreigner known as Aguinaldo. Has helped many good causes. Aided '08 to win two championships, and then donated his efforts to Varsity. Jesse also takes a course in fisticuffs and got his signals mixed in one game. His is the Norman style of architecture, the opposite of "Sandy" Harvey's. Jesse plays like a demon and talks like a seraph.



W. Paul Ferris

Ha! Mr. Ferris was born in the rural district of the Northwest. In those days the Ferrises were rare, and in the rush to see him his control centers were paralyzed and he's been talking ever since. That was the only time he attracted attention. His spirit in football, however, is the very facsimile of the spirit of '59. He's a punner.



Theodore H. Harvey

Youthful Teddy, the Boy Phenom, comes from the cow pastures of Ashtabula. He is a Mellin's Food baby and at age of six discarded skirts. He plays tackle and the piano. He played his first "bawl" game when caught building an arch to '09. Since then "Sandy" has, with indefatigable exertion, revered '08.



Victor C. Doerschuk

Dat was wone goot poy. Shuck, he gives jobs to die poor poys in Oberlin fur die Y. M. C. A. Vick, he was Herr Bischof's right handt man already yet, and Oberlin's left guard, purty quick. He vas ein upright man mit ein 6 inch plank in his back out. He loves dot peautiful leetle pallad entitled, "Nut Brown Maiden." Coach Snyder say, "Dat poy Shuck, he vas der pest guard in der state."



Charles S. Kent

"Big" Kent donned the crimson and gold this year for first time, and was an earnest, hard worker—at the hotel table in Ithaca, N. Y. He played tackle all season until some black and gold fiend at Woostertown stepped on his interclavicular notch and disturbed the cartilaginous articulation of the manulorium of his sternum. Don't you think it would hurt you, too?



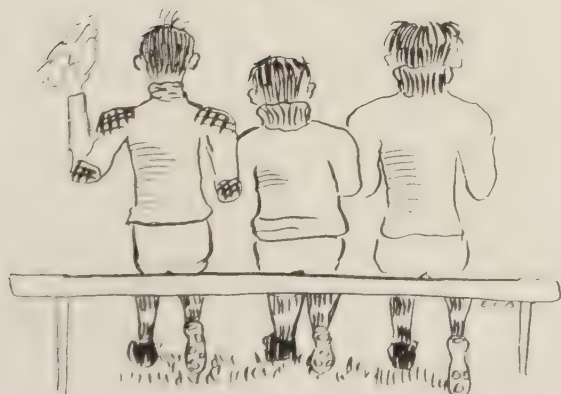
Homer A. Searle

"Cereal" comes from the city of the West—from Omaha. He blew in with the '09 aggregation and for a while it seemed that he had brought the West with him. Some of the cyclonic mud is still clinging to his heels, but under the pressure and discipline of Dill Field authority, the land is fast becoming "Oberlionized." He was utility end man—would make a good regular on the end wing of a crowd of burnt cork artists.



Paul W. Jones

Jones is a bounding gazelle from Three Rivers, Michigan. Like Paul Jones of old, he, too, is somewhat of a scrapper. He is modeled like a balloon, rolls like a ship in a storm and wears an infinitesimal derby. Being from the Seminary he was placed where he could do the most good, i. e., next to "Cy" Burton.



Bench Warmers

Our second men were not many but they were Strong, Bird & Fulton. 'Nuf ced. "T" & "Billy" Most made the pivot position the scene of an interesting battle; "Birdie" was always the first sub in the half position; while Fulton deserves much credit for his consistent, steady work at the sub end position. Strong played in the Cornell and Wesleyan games. Bird in the Kenyon, and Fulton in the Wooster.

Football

The Oberlin Varsity Football Team in the season of 1906 played seven games, losing three, tying three, winning but one, yet it was one of the most successful seasons we have ever had in the history of this sport. This success, however, must be measured relatively, for starting without even the nucleus of a team we evolved before the end of the season a smoothly working machine; beginning in the face of a spirit of ridicule we developed a genuine and enthusiastic spirit of support for the team; and although few candidates were out for the team at the outset the number quickly increased and continued undiminished up to the end of the season. This quickened interest in the sport was also clearly shown in the keen rivalry of the inter-class series. About 25 per cent of college men participated regularly in this sport throughout the season. Great credit for this fine showing is due our coach, Harvey R. Snyder, '08, Harvard Law School, by whose enthusiasm and untiring zeal these results were largely brought about.

Turning to the consideration of the actual games played, we may congratulate ourselves that our light team, without its captain and with only one regular from the previous season, was able in its first game to hold the Cornell veterans to a score of 25-5. After the stage fright of the first ten minutes had passed away our team was not outclassed. The next game, a tie with Kenyon on our home field, was a great disappointment. Our new men had not yet gotten into the spirit of football. Though we made progress during the next week our strength was only sufficient to hold Ohio Wesleyan to a tie score on their grounds. The O. S. U. game in Oberlin the following week showed our team at its best and working under favorable conditions. The open game as worked out by Oberlin under the new rules proved most spectacular. A costly fumble and a seeming error in judgment by an official gave the visitors the game by the score of 6-0. The defeat suffered at Wooster the next week was largely due to the absence of Captain Waters and three of our best men because of slight injuries received in the O. S. U. game. Our next game was with Reserve in Oberlin. The Clevelanders came out with talk of a 30-0 score, but returned thankful that they had not been scored against. It is safe to say that our lighter team with its more open style of play was unable to score only because of the indescribable sea of mud in which the game was played. The last game of the season brought us our only victory—a victory over Case School. It was a fitting and glorious climax; balm to hearts made sick by “hope oft deferred.” Although we were outweighed and playing against a team of veterans, the game was evenly fought until the last six minutes when the grit, speed and determination of our team won out, as Capt. Waters scooped up a bounding “onside kick” out of the very clutches of two Case men and ran for thirty-five yards and a touchdown. No one who saw the Oberlin grand-stands at that moment will ever forget that sight. The victory was ours; all the disappointments of the weeks before were forgotten and the season which had begun in gloom was ended in a blaze of glory.

The prospects for a splendid team next year are exceptionally good. Here's to the Varsity of 1907.



Seniors, '07	0	Juniors, '08	0
Sophomores, '09	0	Freshmen, '10	22
Seniors, '07	0	Sophomores, '09	0
Juniors, '08	6	Freshmen, '10	0
Seniors, '07	0	Freshmen, '10	17
Juniors, '08	0	Sophomores, '09	0
Seniors, '07	0	Juniors, '08	0
Sophomores, '09	0	Freshmen, '10	12
Seniors, '07	6	Sophomores, '09	0
Juniors, '08	0	Freshmen, '10	17

STANDING

	Won	Lost	Tie	Rank
Freshmen	5	1	0	1
Juniors	1	1	3	2
Seniors	1	2	2	3
Sophomores	0	3	2	4

ALL CLASS TEAM

WARD, '03, <i>l. e.</i>	RINGSRUD, '10, <i>r. g.</i>	CLARK, '07, <i>l. h.</i>
PENDLETON, '10, <i>l. t.</i>	LESTER, '07, <i>r. t.</i>	VRADENBURG, '10, <i>r. h.</i>
STARR, '08, <i>l. g.</i>	AMENT, '10, <i>r. c.</i>	BASSETT, '10, <i>f. b.</i>
HOFFMAN, '07, <i>c.</i>	GRAY, '10, <i>q. b.</i>	



Fulton (Var.) Clark, l. h.
Prince (Var.)
Hottel, c.

Cragun, l. g.
Bisbee, l. e.
Boyers, f. b.

Lupton, l. t.
Lester, r. t.
Carr, (Var.)
Lawson, r. g.

Morrison (Var.)
Spier, q.
Most (Var.)

Senior Football Team 1906



Wolfe, Var.	Lindquist, q.	Kent, Var.	Williams, Var.	Bradley, Var.	Bartlett, r. t.
Sargent, r. h.	Ward, l. e.	Bisbee, r. e.	Burton, Var.	Sanborn, l. h.	Collins, l. g.
	Bird, Var.		Nye, f. b.	Strong, Var.	Swing, l. t.

Junior Football Team



Mattson, f. b.	Ferris, Var.	Houser, Var.	Searle, Var.	Doerschuk, Var.
Callender, f. b.				Chambers, l. t.
Young, r. t.	Van Fossan, l. h.	Harvey, Var.	Faulkner, r. g.	Stick, l. g.
Smith, r. e.				McLean, r. h.

Sophomore Football Team



Wolfe, r. c.	Ringsrud, g.	Pendleton, l. t.	Gray, q. b.	Phillips, e.	South, r. h.
Ink, sub.	King, l. g.	Collins, r. t.		Vradenburg, r. h.	Fath, c.
Jones, r. e	Ament, l. e.	Mosher, Coach		Christian, sub.	
	Davey, l. h.	Jenkins, c.			

Freshman Football Team



V. Ward, r. g. Cragun, Manager Waters, c. Savage, Coach Smith, r. f.
Burton, c. Captain Most. l. f. Morrison, l. g. M. Ward, sub.

Varsity Basket Ball Team 1907

Basket Ball

MOST (Capt.)
L. F.

SMITH
R. F.

WATERS
C.

MORRISON
L. G.

V. I. WARD
R. G.

Bench
M. O. WARD
BURTON

*January	2Oberlin	28Yale	34
*January	12Oberlin	53Hiram	10
January	18Oberlin	19Ohio State	15
January	19Oberlin	15Ohio Wesleyan	24
*February	2Oberlin	28Wooster	22
*February	9Oberlin	21Wesleyan	19
February	14Oberlin	35West Point	22
February	15Oberlin	7Williams	9
February	16Oberlin	16Allegheny	32
*February	23Oberlin	30Reserve	14
*March	2Oberlin	23Allegheny	24
March	9Oberlin	21Wooster	18
			296		243

*Played at Oberlin.

Basket Ball

The season's scores as given before and the fact that Oberlin is the undisputed College Champion of Ohio in basket ball leave but little that need be said in connection with this sport. However, a few explanations and the addition of a few facts in this connection may not prove uninteresting.

The Yale defeat was probably due entirely to the lack of condition of our men who had not been together during the Holidays and had not begun to practice as a team. The game with Ohio State in Columbus was wonderfully fast and fierce in the last half when our boys cut down the 10-5 lead of O.S.U. and won out with a score of 19-15. It was a stirring contest. On the next day Oberlin had not recovered from the O. S. U. game and listless playing and an unfortunate experience with an official lost us our only game to an Ohio team. The games with Hiram, O. W. U. and Wooster in Oberlin were well played but need no special comment. The first eastern trip of a basket ball team in our history resulted in an easy and decisive victory over the Cadets at West Point and at Williams in one of the greatest games played in the U. S. this year by college teams. The latter contest stood 7-7 at the end of the regular playing time. In the extra playing period a lucky long distance shot gave Williams the required two points and the victory. As Williams has this season had the best record of any college team in the East we are justified in rejoicing at the class shown by our men. The trip ended in a defeat at the hands of Allegheny College, but this was to be expected after two hard games and eighteen hours en route. Our old rivals, Reserve, made a poor showing on our floor, though the game was more interesting than the score would indicate. The Allegheny team next came to Oberlin with the determination to win. They are a good team and succeeded in giving us our second defeat of the season on our own floor. It must be said, however, that our team was not playing as a team in this game. All who have followed the work of our boys know that we should have defeated Allegheny by a good margin. Our basket ball season closed with a beautiful, fast, clean game at Wooster University which Oberlin won, gaining for us a clear title to the Ohio College Championship.

The team of 1907 deserves great credit for its long string of victories. The loss of Captain Most and G. C. Morrison by graduation this year will be irreparable, as they are two of the greatest players who have ever worn the crimson and gold. However, the prospects for a good team next year are bright. Three of our veterans will undoubtedly be with us and with this year's substitutes and the promising material of the present Freshman class Oberlin should have a magnificent team next year. Under the leadership of captain-elect J. Hugh Smith '08, we may feel that our team in 1908 will do such earnest and consistent work another championship is a reasonable hope.



Class Basket Ball

Seniors	14	Juniors	40
Sophomores	11	Freshmen	18
Seniors	12	Sophomores	23
Juniors	7	Freshmen	16
Seniors	14	Freshmen	28
Juniors	34	Sophomores	4
Seniors	12	Juniors	26
Sophomores	13	Freshmen	24
Seniors	7	Sophomores	14
Juniors	12	Freshmen	21
Seniors	Forfeit	Freshmen	
Juniors	23	Sophomores	10

STANDING

	Won	Lost	Rank
Freshmen	6	0	1
Juniors	4	2	2
Sophomores	2	4	3
Seniors	0	6	4

ALL CLASS BASKET BALL TEAM

SANBORN, '08, *Left Guard.*
 MORRISON, '10, *Right Guard.*
 BURTON, '08, *Center.*
 HUNT, '10, *Sub. Center.*

GRAY, '10, *Left Forward.*
 STRONG, '08, *Right Forward.*
 EVANS, '08, CRAGUN, '07, *Sub. Forwards.*
 VRADENBURG, '10, WARD, '09, *Sub. Guards.*

Senior Basket Ball Team



Prince, r. g. Capt. Spiers, r. f. Morrison, Var.
Cragun, l. f. Krabell, c. Peal, l. g.

Junior Basket Ball Team



Ward, Var. Waters, Var. Smith, Var.
Burton, c. Evans, r. f. Captain Sanborn, l. g. Husted, r. g. Strong, l. f.

Sophomore Basket Ball Team



Smith, r. g. M. Ward, r. g. Woodard, r. f. House, l. f.
 Hayward, l. g. Hopkins, l. f.
 Captain Searle, c.

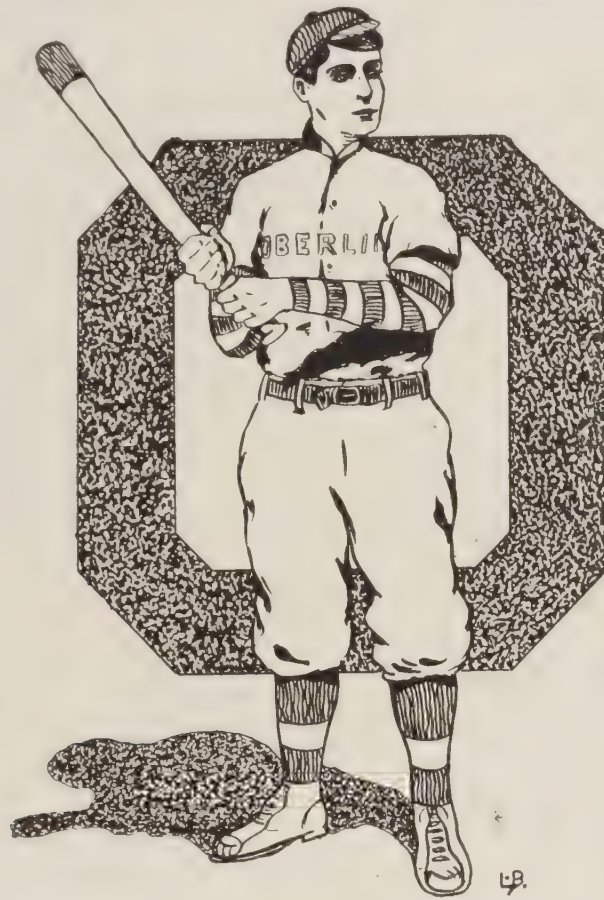
Freshman Basket Ball Team—Champions



Hunt, c. Ament, f. Davey, g. Morrison, l. g.
 Gray, r. f. Capt. Proudfit, l. f. Vradenburg, r. g.



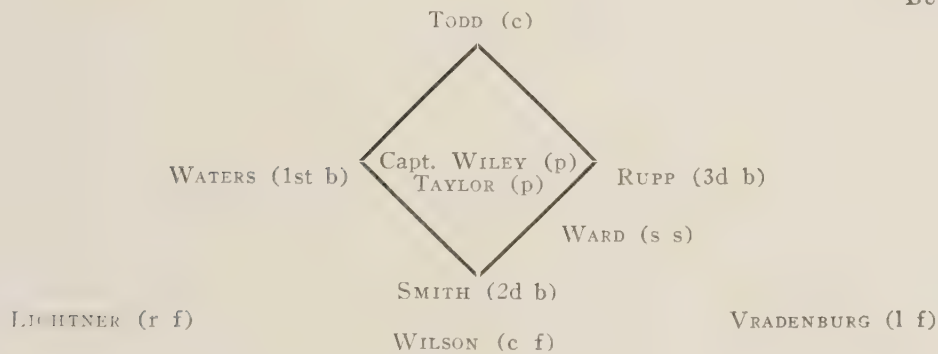
Baseball Team 1906



Baseball

LINE-UP FOR 1906

McGILL
KELLOGG
BURTON
Bench



SCHEDULE OF 1906

*April 14.....	Oberlin	8.....	Hiram	1
*April 21.....	Oberlin	4.....	Wooster	6
*April 23.....	Oberlin	1.....	Michigan	12
May 2.....	Oberlin	3.....	Michigan	0
*May 8.....	Oberlin	1.....	Reserve	3
May 9.....	Oberlin	0.....	Cornell	5
May 10.....	Oberlin	0.....	Niagara	9
May 19.....	Oberlin	0.....	Case	1
*May 26.....	Oberlin	4.....	O. S. U.	2
June 1.....	Oberlin	3.....	O. W. U.	2
June 2.....	Oberlin	4.....	O. S. U.	14
*June 16.....	Oberlin	12.....	Kenyon	1

*Played at Oberlin.

Varsity Baseball Squad 1907



V. Ward, s. s. Capt. Rupp, 3rd McGill, r. f. Husted, l. f. Breckenridge, r. f.
 Fulton, 2nd M. Ward, c. f. Williams, c. Burton, p.
 Smith, p. Waters, c.

Baseball Season 1906

In Oberlin's long, baseball history, dating from 1886, no season's record shows up as more erratic than that of the season of 1906. The only solution which can be offered for such a wide divergence of scores between teams of approximately the same strength, lies in the uncertainty of baseball as regards the outcome of the games. The best team is subject to an off-day on which the poorer opponent, by some unexplainable power, is able to take advantage of its more worthy opponent's mistakes.

Realizing that the season began with our championship 1905 team nearly intact, we certainly will not class our team of 1906 with the "also rans." It remains then, to explain the sudden attacks of "dementia Americana," with which the team seemed to be afflicted in their different defeats. When all the evidence is considered, we find that "dementia Americana" is unnecessary for the defense; that the placing of the balance on the wrong side of the column was due to outside circumstances and that we can rely wholly upon the law as written on the daily sporting pages that cold weather and an oozy diamond operate to the disadvantage of every baseball team. These conditions, especially the cold weather, operated particularly to the disadvantage of Varsity by depriving it, for more than half the season, of the best services of Captain Wiley in the pitching box. With only one pitcher in reserve the Captain was forced to pitch several games with his arm in a very painful condition caused by working in the cold. As soon as warmer weather came, he was able to pitch his usual matchless game, triumphing over the much tooted Webb, of Ohio Wesleyan. We could not be deprived of his services as Captain, for the entire season. It is to him, and to Coach Favour that we are chiefly indebted for the season's successes. The team continued to improve as it had done the year before under the direction of Win Fauver. The usual low batting percentage increased somewhat, and in the majority of games Oberlin was credited with more stolen bases than her opponents.

Captain Wiley had an able assistant in the box in Taylor. His work at Ann Arbor against the strong University of Michigan team was remarkable considering the fact that his previous pitching experience was limited to a season's work on his class team. He was also backed up by brilliant fielding which made the shut out score possible. With the possible exception of the Ohio Wesleyan game, this was the best played game on the schedule. The excitement which attended the home coming of the team will be long remembered. Even the dignified faculty members willingly (?) furnished the power for the hay-rack ride, awarded the boys on their return.

Reliable Louis Todd showed improvement over his work of 1905 in batting and in throwing to bases. In the Wesleyan game he made no less than six perfect throws to second, catching the runner each time. This season closed his splendid record of four years as varsity catcher.

The infield, made up of Waters, Smith, Ward and Rupp, with Kellogg as utility man, made up one of the best college infields in the state. Their work showed marked improvement over that of 1905. Fortunately these men will be seen on the 1907 team, and even greater things may be expected of them.

Lightner, Wilson and Vradenburg performed faithfully in the outfield. They robbed the opposing team of many a score by sensational catches. It is to be regretted that of these men none will be able to play with the team of 1907.

Of the thirteen games on the schedule, Oberlin won six and lost seven.

RICHARD LONG, '06



Seniors, '06.....	8	Juniors, '07.....	5
Sophomores, '08.....	0	Freshmen, '09.....	2
Seniors, '06.....	5	Sophomores, '08.....	6
Juniors, '07.....	6	Freshmen, '09.....	2
Seniors, '06.....	5	Freshmen, '09.....	3
Juniors, '07.....	4	Sophomores, '08.....	3
Seniors, '06.....	6	Juniors, '07.....	9
Sophomores, '08.....	5	Freshmen, '09.....	11
Seniors, '06.....	3	Sophomores, '08.....	2
Juniors, '07.....	5	Freshmen, '09.....	4
Seniors, '06.....	5	Freshmen, '09.....	4
Juniors, '07.....	3	Sophomores, '08.....	10
Seniors, '06.....	3	Juniors, '07.....	0

STANDING

	WON	LOST	RANK
Seniors, '06.....	5	2	1
Juniors, '07.....	4	3	2
Sophomores, '08.....	2	4	3
Freshmen, '09.....	2	4	3

ALL CLASS BASEBALL TEAM, 1906

<i>Catcher</i> , KINNEY, '06	<i>2d Base</i> , LAMPSON, '06	<i>Left Field</i> , HUSTED, '08
<i>Pitcher</i> , CRAGUN, '07	<i>3d Base</i> , SIMMONS, '06	<i>Center Field</i> , EVANS, '06
<i>1st Base</i> , KRABILL, '07	<i>Shortstop</i> , MOST, '07	<i>Right Field</i> , BRADLEY, '08

Senior Baseball Team 1907



Lyman, 2d Fulton, Var. Bisbee, l. f. Greene, c. f.
 Spiers Cragun, p. Rogers, r. f. McGill, Var. Krabill, 1st Rupp, Var.

Junior Baseball Team 1907



Collins, 1st Nye, l. f. Husted, Var. Breckenridge, p. Bartlett, r. f. Williams, Var.
 Bird, s. s. Chamberlain Sanborn, c. f. Wolfe, c. Capt. Sargent, 3d Lindquist, 2d

Sophomore Baseball Team 1907



Brand, r. f. Ward, l. f.
 Burroughs, c f Harvey, 3d. Van Fossan, s. s. Young, c. Carroll
 Smith, L. A. 2d. Maerker sub.
 Absent men: Stiffler, 1st. A. P. Smith, p.

Freshman Baseball Team 1907



McCreery.
 Clegg, sub. Durbin, 1st.
 Blakeley Robinson, c. Collins, r. f. Miller
 Vradenburg, l. f. Burr, 1st. Morrison, 3d. South, s. s.



Laymon	Cole	Warner	Sampson	Dennuth	Parks	Wells	Cole	Coach Keane
		Lindquist	E. E. Thompson	Adkins	E. C. Thompson	Thompson	Cables	
		Welsh	Hoggs	MacLean	Sargent	Crombie	Pratt	

Track Team 1906

The Track Season, 1906

The track season for 1906 was in all a success. We failed to come up to our former standard in the Big Six, it is true, yet we defeated, in old-time style, our Cleveland rivals, Case and Reserve.

At Coach Keane's return early in March the season was actively opened. Only one point winner, Aaron J. Parks, of the 1905 team, remained. The material at hand was entirely new. The prospect was anything but promising. "Hard work" was immediately made the watchword of the team and its results were abundantly proven later. The indoor class meet in March was satisfactory and a number of records were broken, Park increasing his pole vault record to 10 feet 8 inches; MacLean lowering the two-mile record by $26\frac{1}{2}$ seconds, making the distance in 11 minutes $5\frac{1}{2}$ seconds, and Spiers clipping two-fifths of a second off the low hurdle record.

The usual "unusual" dampness of our Oberlin Aprils interfered much with the succeeding outdoor work. However, we worked between showers and succeeded in making the Home Field Day, April 30th, an interesting athletic event. Parks was again the star, breaking both his pole vault record, clearing the bar at the remarkable height of 11 feet 6 inches, and the broad jump record held by Bacon, making a new mark of 21 feet 10 inches. All the events were closely contested. Warner, Spiers and Welsh proved winners in the sprints and hurdles; Wells, Cables and Canouse took the distances, and the weights were captured by the Thompson brothers and Seymour. Two weeks later Case proved an easy mark, our team winning every event except the quarter-mile. The final score was: Oberlin, 100—Case, 17. The meet with Reserve at Cleveland the following week was the crowning point of the season. Reserve was confident of victory. The laurels of football, basket ball, baseball and debate, during the college year, were hers, and here was a chance to add the last. Every event was hotly contested, the favor of the score being changed by each succeeding contest. The relay alone remained to be run, the score standing 57-55, in our favor. The final winner must win this event. Faithful work and careful training here proved itself and the banner for 1906 was ours.

The last meet of the year was the "Big Six" at Columbus. Our showing here was a disappointment. Strained muscles and sprained ankles prevented a number of our men from entering their events. Parks won our only first by raising the pole vault record to 11 feet $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Welsh won a second in the high hurdles and Parks one in the high jump. Warner, Wells and Cables each won a third. Cole won three-fourths in the weight events. The better men of the season were Parks, Warner, Welsh, Cables, Wells and Cole.

A review of the track season of 1906 would not be complete unless especial mention were made of the fact, that it was entirely through subscriptions from the student body that we were able to retain such an efficient and worthy coach as Thomas Keane. The amount necessary to be raised seemed at first an impossibility, but by the energy of a few, especially C. A. Bisbee, and the generosity of many, the sum was pledged and collected.

H. WALDO SPIERS.

Home Field Day

APRIL 30, 1906

220 Yards Hurdle—Spiers, '07, (1); Welsh, Acad., (2); Elliott, '06, (3); time $27\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
 100 Yards Dash—Warner, '07, (1); P. D. Cole, Con., (2); Pratt, '06, (3); time $10\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
 Pole Vault—Parks, '08, (1); Featherstone, '08, (2); Frederick, '09, (3); height, 11 ft. 6 in.
 Two Mile (Handicap)—Wells, Acad., (120 yds.), (1); McLean, (scratch), (2); time, 11 min. 1 sec.
 440 Yards Dash—Spiers, '07, (1); Adkins, '09, (2); Hill, Acad., (3); time, 55 sec.
 16 lb. Shot Put—Thompson, Acad., (1); Zercher, '08, (2); Cole, '09, (3); distance, 34 ft. 9 in.
 220 Yards Dash—Warner, '07, (1); Davis, '07, (2); Pratt, '06, (3); time, $23\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
 16 lb. Hammer Throw—Laymon, Acad., (1); Cole, '09, (2); Thompson, Acad., (3); distance, 92 ft.
 High Hurdles—Welsh, Acad., (1); Elliott, '06, (2); Stewart, '07, (3); time, $16\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
 Broad Jump—Parks, '08, (1); Johnson, '07, (2); Lindquist, '08, (3); distance, 21 ft. 10 in.
 One Mile Run—Cables, Acad., (1); L. Strong, '08, (2); Bacon, '09, (3); time, 4 min. $54\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
 Discus Throw—Thompson, '06, (1); Cole, '09, (2); Thompson, Acad., (3); distance, 95 ft. 5 in.
 Half Mile Run—Canouse, '09, (1); Sampsell, Acad., (2); Most, '07, (3); time, 2 min. $7\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
 High Jump—Parks, '08, (1); Featherstone, '08, Lindquist, '08, (tie, 2); height, 5 ft. 6 in.
 Class Relay—1907, (1); Academy, (2); Conservatory, (3); time, 3 min. 47 sec.

POINTS SCORED

Academy.....	37	1908.....	24
1907.....	25	1906.....	11
1909.....	25	Conservatory.....	4

Oberlin-Case Track Meet

AT OBERLIN, MAY 19, 1906

220 Yards Hurdle—Welsh, O., (1); Elliott, O., (2); time, 27 seconds.
 100 Yards Dash—Warner, O., (1); P. D. Cole, O., (2); time, $10\frac{3}{5}$ seconds.
 One Mile Run—Cables, O., (1); Crombie, O., (2); time, 4 min. 52 seconds.
 440 Yards Dash—Brandt, C., (1); Graf, C., (2); time, $54\frac{3}{5}$ seconds.
 Two Mile Run—Wells, O., (1); Mooney, C., (2); time, 10 min. 54 seconds.
 High Hurdles—Welsh, O., (1); Mills, C., (2); time, $16\frac{3}{5}$ seconds.
 220 Yards Dash—Warner, O., (1); Sargent, O., (2); time, $23\frac{2}{5}$ seconds.
 Half Mile Run—Cables, O., (1); Sampsell, O., (2); time, 2 min. $9\frac{2}{5}$ seconds.
 16 lb. Shot Put—E. E. Thompson, O., (1); W. D. Cole, O., (2); distance, 35 ft. 3 in.
 Pole Vault—Parks, O., (1); Frederick, O., (2); height, 10 ft. 6 in.
 Running Broad Jump—Parks, O., (1); Bacon, C., (2); distance, 21 ft. 4 in.
 Discus Throw—W. D. Cole, O., (1); E. C. Thompson, O., (2); distance, 91 ft. $8\frac{3}{5}$ in.
 High Jump—Parks, O., (1); Lindquist, O., (2); height, 5 ft. 5 in.
 16 lb. Hammer Throw—Laymon, O., (1); W. D. Cole, O., (2); distance, 95 ft. $4\frac{1}{5}$ in.
 Relay Race—Oberlin, (1); Case, (2); time, 3 min. $44\frac{1}{5}$ sec.

POINTS SCORED

Oberlin.....	100	Case.....	17
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Oberlin-Western Reserve University Track Meet

CLEVELAND, MAY 26, 1906

200 Yards Hurdles—Galpin, R., (1); Elliott, O., (2); time, $27\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.
 16 lb. Shot Put—Cripps, R., (1); Thompson, O., (2); distance, 35 ft. 5 in.
 Broad Jump—Galpin, R., (1); Parks, O., (2); distance, 21 ft. 11 in.
 100 Yards Dash—Barden, R., (1); Cole, O., (2); time, $10\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.
 One Mile Run—Cables, O., (1); Malone, R., (2); time, 4 min. $53\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
 Pole Vault—Parks, O., (1); Brunner, R., and Evans, R., (tied for 2); height, 10 ft. 6 in.
 Discus Throw—Brunner, R., (1); Cole, O., (2); distance, 97 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ in.
 440 Yards Dash—Anderson, R., (1); Radcliffe, R., (2); time, 56 sec.
 High Hurdles—Elliott, O., (1); Welsh, O., (2); time, $16\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
 High Jump—Parks, O., (1); Lindquist, O., (2); height, 5 ft. $7\frac{1}{8}$ in.
 Two Mile Run—Wells, O., (1); Buell, R., (2); time, 10 min. $58\frac{2}{3}$ sec.
 Hammer Throw—Cole, O., (1); Laymon, O., (2); distance, 102 ft. 2 in.
 220 Yards Dash—Barden, R., (1); Warner, O., (2); time, $22\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
 Half Mile Run—Galpin, R., (1); Hyde, R., (2); time, 2 min. $12\frac{2}{3}$ sec.
 Mile Relay Race—Oberlin, (1); Reserve, (2); time, 3 min. $12\frac{2}{3}$ sec.

POINTS SCORED

Oberlin..... 57 Reserve..... 55

Interscholastic Track Meet

OBERLIN, MAY 26, 1906

220 Yards Hurdles—Barney, C. S., (1); Thomas, C. E., (2); Davidson, L., (3); time, $28\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.
 100 Yards Dash—Bressler, C. E., (1); Tewksbury, C. C., (2); Townes, C. L., (3); time, $10\frac{2}{3}$ seconds.
 One Mile Run—Davis, Sal., (1); Hart, Fost., (2); Rhembeck, C. C., (3); time, 4 min. 56 seconds.
 440 Yards Dash—Mullins, Sal., (1); Fox, C. E., (2); Richmond, C. E., (3); time, $55\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
 120 Yards Hurdles—Barney, C. S., (1); Sayle, C. C., (2); Thomas, C. E., (3); time, $17\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
 220 Yards Dash—Curtis, C. C., (1); Bressler, C. E., (2); Hanley, Lisb., (3); time, $23\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
 Half Mile Run—Fox, C. E., (1); Greene, Fre., (2); Betz, C. E., (3); time, 2 min. $12\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
 12 lb. Shot Put—McGovern, C. S., (1); Waite, O., (2); Rosendale, Fost., (3); distance, 43 ft. 8 in.
 Pole Vault—Leavenworth, C. C., and Moriarity, Ash., (1); Davidson, Lisb., Southern, C. W., (3); height 10 ft.
 Broad Jump—Carlisle, Lisb., and Chisholm, C. E., (1); Smoots, C. L., (3); distance, 20 ft.
 High Jump—Rose, Fre., (1); Leavenworth, C. C., (2); Metcalf, O., (3); height, 5 ft. 4 in.
 12 lb. Hammer Throw—Wilson, Lisb., (1); Pendleton, Find., (2); McGovern, C. S., (3); distance, 119 ft. 10 in.
 One Mile Relay Race—Salem, (1); Cleveland C., (2); Cleveland W., (3); time, 3 min. $46\frac{2}{3}$ sec.
 Exhibition 100 Yards Dash by Coach Keene—Time, $9\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

POINTS SCORED

Cleveland Central	18½	East Cleveland	4
Cleveland East	17½	Ashtabula	3½
Cleveland South	16	Fostoria	3
Salem	15	Oberlin High	3
Lisbon	11	Cleveland Lincoln	2½
Fremont	7	Findlay	2
Cleveland West	1½		

Ohio Inter-collegiate Athletic Track Meet

Columbus, May 31, 1906

- 220 Yards Hurdles—Galpin, R., (1); Cook, O. S., (2); Hagaman, O. S., (3); Boggs, O., (4); time, 26 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
- 100 Yards Dash—Allyn, O. W., (1); Barden, R., (2); Warner, O., (3); Jones, O. S., (4); time, 10 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
- Mile Run—Yeagle, O. S., (1); Jackson, O. W., (2); Cables, O., (3); Malone, R., (4); time, 4 min. 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
- 440 Yards Dash—Rothwell, O. S., (1); Taylor, K., (2); Anderson, R., (3); Brandt, C., (4); time, 52 sec.
- High Hurdles—Hagaman, O. S., (1); Welsh, O., (2); Cook, O. S., (3); Galpin, R., (4); time, 16 sec.
- Two Mile Run—Shipps, O. S., (1); Drackett, O. S., (2); Wells, O., (3); Metzger, R., (4); time, 10 min. 31 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
- 220 Yards Dash—Allyn, O. W., (1); Barden, R., (2); Jones, O. S., (3); Evans, O. W., (4); time, 22 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
- Half Mile Run—Galpin, R., (1); Brown, K., (2); Levering, O. S., (3); Hyde, R., (4); time, 2 min. 2 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
- Shot Put—Lincoln, O. S., (1); Hagaman, O. S., (2); Poole, O. W., (3); Cole, O., (4); distance, 38 ft. 10 in.
- Pole Vault—Parks, O., (1); Brock, O. S., (2); Coolidge, K., (3); Jackson, O. W., (4); height, 10 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
- Broad Jump—Cook, O. S., (1); Galpin, R., (2); Allyn, O. W., (3); Roberts, R., (4); distance, 22 ft. 4 in.
- Discus Throw—Gillie, O. S., (1); Lincoln, O. S., (2); Axtell, K., (3); Cole, O., (4); distance, 112 ft. 10 in.
- High Jump—Coleman, O. W., (1); Parks, O., (2); Mytinger and Norton, O. S., (3); height, 5 ft. 8 in.
- Hammer Throw—Gillie, O. S., (1); Lincoln, O. S., (2); Robinson, O. W., (3); Cole, O., (4); distance, 122 ft. 1 in.
- Mile Relay Race—O. S. U., (1); Reserve, (2); Oberlin, (3); O. W. U., (4); time, 3 min. 34 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.

POINTS SCORED

	1st.	2nds.	3rds.	4ths.	Total
Ohio State University	9	6	5	2	75
Western Reserve University	2	4	1	5	29
Ohio Wesleyan University	3	1	3	3	27
Oberlin	1	2	4	4	23
Kenyon	0	2	2	0	10
Case	0	0	0	1	1

Wesleyan-Oberlin Indoor Meet, Delaware,
March 16, 1907

Oberlin	35
Wesleyan	58
Inter-class Indoor Meet, March 9, 1907	
1909	39
1907	32
1908	22
Freshman-Sophomore Class Meet, Decem- ber 16, 1906	
Sophomores	55
Freshmen	38

Oberlin College Records

EVENT	WON BY	YEAR	RECORDS
100 yd. dash....	Boothman, '96.	1894-5-6	10 seconds
	Dillon, Con. . .	1903....	10 seconds
220 yd. dash....	Boothman, '96.	1893....	21 $\frac{3}{8}$ seconds
440 yd. dash....	Dillon, Con....	1903....	52 $\frac{3}{8}$ seconds
One-half mile run	Kellogg, '04....	1903....	1 min. 59 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
One mile run ..	Anderson, '04..	1903....	4 min. 39 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
Two mile run ..	Berryman, '03 .	1903....	10 min. 15 sec.
120 yd. hurdle..	Bellows, '05....	1905....	15 $\frac{1}{8}$ seconds
220 yd. hurdle..	Bellows, '05....	1905....	25 $\frac{1}{8}$ seconds
Pole vault	Parks, '07.....	1903....	11 feet 7 in.
16 lb. shot put..	Hillis, '04	1904....	38 feet 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
16 lb. hammer throw	Hatch, '02.....	1902....	117 feet 4 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.
Discus throw ..	Williams, Acad.	1903....	102 feet 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Broad jump....	Parks, '08	1904....	21 feet 10 in.
High jump	Bellows, '05....	1905....	5 feet 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.



Tennis

SEASON OF 1907

OFFICERS

G. M. JONES, '94.....*Graduate Manager*
EDWARD S. CHASE, Acad.....*Student Manager*
TRACY STRONG, '08.....*President*
W. PAUL FERRIS, '09.....*Treasurer*
W. M. HOWENSTEIN, '09.....*Secretary*

HOME TOURNAMENTS, 1906

The first class tournament was won by Ralph Murphy, Academy; second place was won by A. F. Reed, Academy.

First place in the second class tournament was won by C. J. Carson, '07.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS RESULTS, 1906

Oberlin vs. Wooster, at Wooster, May 28

Good, W., defeated Murphy, O., 6-4, 6-4.

Fulton, W., defeated Reed, O., 6-4, 4-6, 8-6.

Good and Fulton, W., defeated Murphy and Reed, O., 6-4, 7-5.

Oberlin vs. Kenyon, at Oberlin, June 2

Reed, O., defeated Crosby, K., 7-5, 7-5.

Murphy, O., defeated Ewalt, K., 6-1, 6-1.

Jay and Murphy, O., defeated Ewalt and Crosby, K., 6-2, 6-2.

Oberlin vs. Wooster, at Oberlin, June 4

Reed, O., defeated Good, W., 7-5, 6-2.

Murphy, O., defeated Fulton, W., 6-4, 5-7, 6-4.

Good and Fulton, W., defeated Murphy and Reed, O., 6-3, 9-7.

Oberlin vs. Kenyon, at Gambier, June 8

Reed, O., defeated Crosby, K., 7-5, 6-2.

Murphy, O., defeated Ewalt, K., 6-0, 6-0.

Reed and Murphy, O., defeated Crosby and Collins, K., 6-2, 6-3.



Women's Gymnasium and Field Association

EDITH SUMMERBELL.....*President*
LILLIAS MACDONALD.....*Vice-president*
FAITH TENNEY*Secretary*
DR. HANNA.....*Treasurer*

The Athletic Association has long ceased to be a dream and is a reality. Many of the things that the Association aims to accomplish are visionary, but even to these there are exceptions. Namely, the purchase of quite a piece of land west of the Conservatory which is to be a hockey field; the addition of two new tennis courts, and the splendid new basket ball floor in the Gymnasium. Out-of-door basket ball games are things of the past, and with gallery and bleachers packed and gay with banners, one could almost imagine our sham Yale-Princeton game to be a real Yale-Oberlin game in the boys' gymnasium.

This year even the little peanut boys were carried off their feet when Princeton won by a score of 3-2.

The Association was the means of bringing Professor Vincent here again to deliver one of his inspiring lectures.

Along with its gains the Association has met the loss of the skating floor. At present there is no convenient place to run off the preliminaries, and the skating contest will suffer in consequence. This year we had none.

In the new gymnasium the Association can welcome its members at home.



Old Gym—A Relic

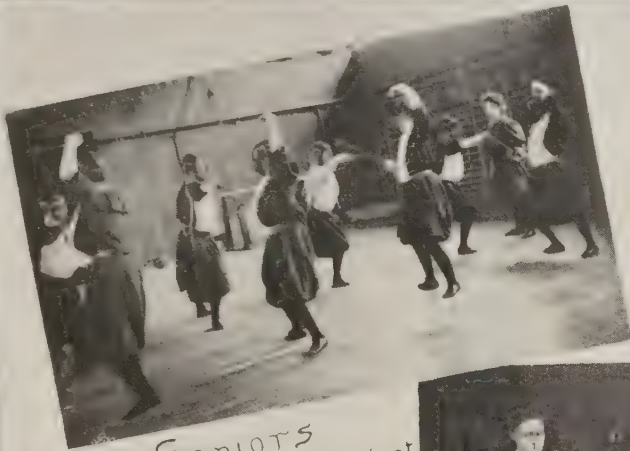
Speak, O pile most ancient! Fragmentary fossil!
Primal pioneer of Oberlin organization,
Hid in deepest shadow on the greensward stratum
Of Talcott's courtyard!

Older than the brick walls—relics of the campus,
Older than the trees—the giant guardians o'er them,
Older than the hills—those mystical eruptions
Of Oberlin's fair face!

Speak, thou ancient visage of the college's creation,
Solitary fragment of times forgot!
Tell the wondrous secret of thy past existence,
Speak, thou oldest primate!

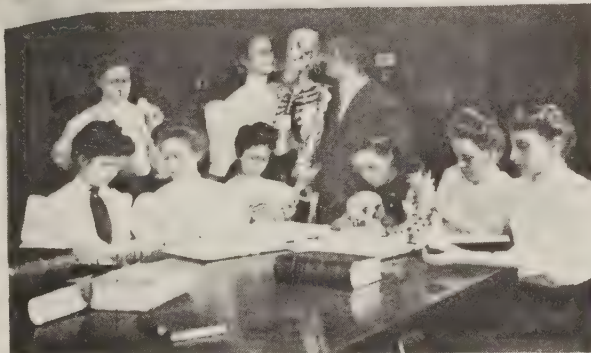
Even as I gazed the gray walls fell asunder,
A steaming, seething caldron caught them as they fell.
Rockefeller's golden dollars, cherished hopes and far-off visions
Formed the mystic pottage.

The smoke spread slowly upward, beams and timbers took new shapes,
Till a mighty structure stood before my dazzled eyes.
Screened with fences, bathed in sunshine and green paint. Behold it!
Our new Gym!



Physical
Training
Classes

Seniors
Ruth Runyon President



Juniors
Murrell Edwards -- President



Sophomores
Edith Stimson -- President



Freshmen
Fanny Stowell President

Tennis

MISS RUTH RUNYON, '07, won the Inter-Class Tennis Championship of 1905-'06.



The winners of the singles in the 1905-1906 Tournament were:

<i>Senior</i>	HELEN COCHRAN
<i>Junior</i>	RUTH RUNYON
<i>Sophomore</i>	ETHEL HUBBARD
<i>Freshman</i>	EDITH EVANS
<i>Academy</i>	OLIVE WILLEY
<i>Conservatory</i>	HELEN HERR



Again '08 has won the championship banner, and having lost but one game in its three years of life, it has just cause to be proud.

SUMMARY OF GAMES 1905-1906

	Won	Lost	Rank
Seniors	2	3	4
Juniors	3	2	3
Sophomores	5	0	1
Freshmen	4	1	2
Academy	1	4	5
Conservatory	0	5	6

SCHEDULE OF GAMES 1906-1907

January	16—Sophomores-Academy	Score	16-0
"	16—Freshmen-Conservatory	Score	22-0
"	23—Juniors-Freshmen	Score	32-1
"	30—Freshmen-Academy	Score	5-3
February	6—Juniors-Conservatory	Score	8-6
"	13—Sophomores-Conservatory	Score	22-2
"	20—Juniors-Sophomores	Score	16-4
"	27—Sophomore-Freshmen	Score	22-0
"	27—Conservatory-Academy	Score	6-5

STANDING

	Won	Lost	Rank
Juniors	3	0	1
Sophomores	3	1	2
Freshmen	2	2	3
Conservatory	1	3	4
Academy	0	3	5

Senior Basket Ball Team



Mahala Reynolds, c. Florence Edgerton, r. f.
Edith Summerbell, l. g. Ruth Yost, l. f.
Capt. Lucile Halwick, r. g.

Junior Basket Ball Team Champions



Edith Robbins, l. g. Sarah Seymour, l. g. Verna Chapin, r.
Ella Fulton, r. f. Capt. Gertrude Sturges, c. Murrell Edwards l. f.

Sophomore Basket Ball Team



Edith Lepley, l. g. Elsie Newcomb, r. g.
Mildred Arnold, l. f. Capt. Ruth Gamble, r. f. Alma Schultz, c.

Freshman Basket Ball Team



Olive French, l. f. Fanny Stowell, r. l.
Florence Kent, l. g. Capt. Margaret Bradshaw, c. Elma Pratt, r. g

Conservatory Basket Ball Team



Estella Holmes, c. Bessie Black, r. g. Helen Taylor, l. f.
Grace Huntley, r. f. Capt. Ilda Wampler, l. g.

Academy Basket Ball Team



Carrie Eikenberry, l. f. Capt. Clara Tousley, r. f. Anna North, l. g.
Virginia Mann, r. g. Viola Logan, c.

Academy Football Team 1906



Ellis, Coach Queen, l. h. Senhauser, r. t. Oliver, r. g. Jaten, l. t. Welsh, r. h. Reeves, f. b. Wood
Taylor, r. h. Brown, c. Andrus, l. g. Bowlus, f. b. Cole, l. h. Chase, r. h.
Ferguson, q. b. Bedortha, r. e. Boggs, Capt. q. b. Haviland, c. Adams Stett, l. e

Academy Football Season 1906

The 1906 Academy team will be long remembered. In the first year's play under the new rules they gained many a point under the new formations. The team was fast, and under the drive of plucky Captain Boggs, attained an irresistible dash. Elyria and Central were defeated easily and the team went to Detroit, October 13th, at top form. The game was one of the most spectacular ever seen in Detroit. Central High had not met defeat in years, in fact, defeated the Academy here in 1905 by an overwhelming score, but the "Cads" would not be denied. After trying several regular formations to no advantage Captain Boggs used a double-pass play built for Stitt, the big speedy end from Wisconsin. This was the Coach's pet play and hours had been given to its perfection. Stitt was equal to the occasion and his long run was responsible for the touchdown which soon followed. The speedy Oberlin High School team was played to a tie—4 to 4.

The games with Toledo and Fostoria were brilliant victories and added new laurels to the Academy. At the banquet given to the team at the end of their successful season Queen was elected captain for 1907. With him go the good wishes of every loyal follower of the Blue and White.



Wood, c. Andrus, c. Corliss, g.
John Rahill, r. g. Capt. Adams, l. g.
Jeffers, r. f. Ellis, Coach Gerald Rahill, l. f.

Academy Basket Ball Season 1907

The story of the basket ball team is a story of pluck and game endeavor in the face of odds. Robbed of two stars by the scholarship route and with its captain lame with a foot ball ankle, the outlook was discouraging. But the team rallied around Adams and fought straight through the season, bringing in every game fresh honors for their school. The Rahill brothers put up a beautiful game in their positions and should make star material for next year. Andrus was a steady player and Adams did truly wonderful work, considering his handicapped condition. But the star of the season was Jeffers. This brilliant forward never failed to gain generous applause for his remarkable shots.

After sharpening their claws on Elyria, the Academy five surprised their friends, their opponents, but mostly themselves by defeating the fast Rayen School team from Youngstown. On the return game to Youngstown, one of the best the Academy has ever taken, Rayen took her revenge and Sharon added her quota to our troubles, but the treatment received at these two towns was of such a high sportsmanlike character that scores were forgotten.

The team did wisely in re-electing Adams for the season of 1908. The Fort Dodge boy is a hard fighter, a true sportsman, and should make an ideal leader. With such a captain and with such seasoned material the team of 1908 gives every promise of equaling the champions of 1906.



Meech, 3d.	Crandell	Shumway, r. f.	Ashley, 2d. Capt.	
Prosser, sub.				Ellis, Coach
Trimble, sub.	Reed, s. s.	Burr, 1st.	Thompson, sub.	Ferguson, sub.
Hurst, 2d.	Andrus, l. f.	Jeffers, c.	Stein, sub.	Heath, c. f.

Academy Baseball Season 1906

The Academy baseball team had a successful though erratic season. Although losing to Cleveland East High School and to Painesville, the wearers of the Blue and White twice defeated their old rivals, the Oberlin High School, in brilliant style. The erratic tendency was due to the fact that the Academy had no practice field of their own. The college field could be used only while the Varsity team was at batting practice. This made regular practice impossible.

The management is happy to announce that this has been rectified by the purchase of a new field for the Academy.

Individually the team was one of the strongest in many seasons. The work of Jeffers was steady throughout and Hurst's pitching was of college caliber, especially upon warm days. In a pinch Ashley could twirl a good game. Dick Burr at first base was a consistent fielder and hitter and added much to the effectiveness of the infield. While Trimble's hitting was erratic it was none the less fervent when he landed. Andrus and Ferguson fielded their positions well and Reed's work at short was at times phenomenal. Much credit is due to Manager Heath for the success of the season. On the whole it may be said that the team had its share of the true Academy spirit, the spirit of good fellowship and good sportsmanship.

Academy Relay Team



Cole Hill Brown Haag Behr
Chase, Mgr. Chamberlain, Coach

Academy Track Athletics

The declaration of independence of Academy athletics is now complete. Cast off by the collegiate mother, the preparatory colonies have organized themselves and set up their own standards—the Blue and White. The growth of the Academy is seen nowhere more clearly. Baseball, football and basket ball teams have been well on their feet for some time; but this year marks the first separate track team in our history.

The season opened with an invitation relay race against the University School, at the big athletic meet of the Cleveland Schools, early in March. P. D. Cole, N. P. Brown, R. F. Behr and F. M. Hill, in a half-mile relay, won a decisive victory, to the surprise of Cleveland. Handsome medals and a trophy cup were given as prizes.

Becoming ambitious, the management decided to send a team to the big Relay Race Carnival held by the University of Pennsylvania on April twenty-seventh. Owing to misunderstanding and late entry, Oberlin was placed in the Championship group, and not in a class race. The company was of the fastest, but the Academy made a good showing, running the mile in about 3:43. Brown, C. M. Haag, Behr and Captain Hill composed the team. For the first time we have been represented—and honorably—at this greatest athletic event. Other meets are being arranged for the whole team, material is being developed, and interest is well aroused. We can claim our place among the best preparatory schools, and prove the claim.



Prizes

The James Pettit prize of ten dollars was awarded to Miss Clara M. Lathrop for the best Oberlin story, "In the Matter of an Oration."

The James B. Dill prize of ten dollars was awarded to Miss Rose Mary Jenny for the best full page drawing, "Art."

The Edward B. Burwell prize of seven dollars was awarded to Miss Ellen Frances Guthrie for the second best full page drawing, "Foot Ball Man."

The Jason A. Barber prize of five dollars was awarded to Miss Clara M. Lathrop for the best poem, "Commencement March."

The Charles M. Hall prize of ten dollars was awarded to Miss Lois D. Walker for the best Oberlin farce, "Verdantissimus Freshmanus."

The Paul D. Cravath prize of five dollars was awarded to Hornell N. Hart for the best parody, "The Last Leaf."

The Hon. T. E. Burton prize of five dollars was awarded to Neil W. McGill for the best original idea, "The Real Diary of a Real Freshman."

The Merritt Starr prize of five dollars was awarded to W. Paul Ferris for the best collection of jokes.

The Edward W. Peck prize of three dollars was awarded to Russell B. Hopkins for the second best collection of jokes.

The Jason A. Barber prize of five dollars was awarded to Merrill J. Burr for the best collection of views.

The prize of five dollars was awarded to Miss Ellen Frances Guthrie for the best heading, "The Cover Design."

It is only through the very liberal generosity of these alumni that we are able to offer the prizes to the students, and we desire to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for what they have so willingly donated.

At the request of Miss Clara M. Lathrop none of her drawings were entered in the contest. The series of class pages are by her and we here desire to thank her for the very efficient work she has rendered the board this year.

We wish also to acknowledge the kindness of Harold M. Swing, who has rendered very valuable assistance in the preparation of this book.

Commencement March

FRESHMEN

Sons of thy sons, we heard thy voice afar;
Lo, we have sought thee where thy guerdons are;
On us thy youngest smile, O Mother fair!

SOPHOMORES

Nearer we know thee through the careless days,
Deeper we love thee, past our laughter's praise,
Aye, fairer, dearer, to our wiser gaze.

JUNIORS

And we, whose feet have trod thy temple floor,
Reverent behold beyond the inner door
Thine altar-fires unveiled, we bow before.

SENIORS

O Cherisher of dream and deed divine,
If aught be worth in all our years' design,
Or work win praise, O be the glory thine!

ALUMNI

For old tales told by winter fires again,
For golden memory through our strife and strain,
Heart-warm our praise for peace that shall not wane,
O Alma Mater, keep thy children true!

OMNES

Crimson for life's rich overflow, and gold
For thy great vision's gleam, the truth we hold.
Fair flame thy banner down the years unrolled!
O Alma Mater, keep thy children true!

In the Matter of an Oration

EASTMAN was in Oberlin, but emphatically not of it; Bartwell was in it and fitted. Therefore their friendship never lacked the spice of argument, and apparently thrived on battles.

Eastman, lounging at lazy ease in Senior Bible, filled his notebook with verses, jokes and quite reprehensible caricatures; Bartwell took down the President's remarks with reverence and remonstrated with Eastman by the hour. About Eastman hovered the elusive fragrance of Duke's; Bartwell led Y. M. C. A., had a Bible class, and played football.

Eastman was correspondent for two Chicago papers, but his main interest was oratory. A friend of his (at Reserve) was reported to have said that "Yeast could put up a case for the Old Nick himself that would make any jury in sky, earth or blazes acquit him." This was, of course, a matter of concern to Bartwell. But the old friendship remained unbroken and the two were room-mates their last year.

Eastman was black-haired and white-skinned, and the navy blue flannel to which his superlative laziness was addicted, except on special occasions, carried a mysterious and quite unaccountable suggestion of negligent familiarity with claw-hammer and patent leathers. Bartwell was big, square-jawed, brown-eyed, trusted instinctively of all men—and of all women—which counted more. His attitude towards Eastman combined intense admiration with conscientious disapproval; Eastman, for his part, laughed at Bartwell and loved him.

Eastman had won his Sophomore and Junior contests, and in his third year made a second place in the Home, as well as having, by general consent, virtually won the debating banner for his society. These things, if less popularly effective than Bartwell's place kicks, made him noted of the wise; and months before an especially lurid billboard proclaimed the Home Contest, the knowing talked of him as practically certain of the N. O. L.

Eastman's methods of working, which were erratic in the extreme, caused Bartwell much tribulation. He was bound to admit that "Yeast" somehow always got everything done; but each time his room-mate dawdled up to the last minute Bartwell's affectionate worry was twice what his own work would have caused him.

It was Bartwell who watched the bulletin board for orator's announcements and reported them dutifully.

"Yeast, you know it's the twenty-seventh, and you haven't scratched a word yet."

"Aw—w—w, go chase yourself, Granny!"

"But how on earth can you—"

"There, there!" Eastman punctuated the resulting scuffle by gently but firmly knocking Bartwell's head against the wall. "Bear up—bear up—the worst is yet to come."

"Aw, cut it out! Lemme go, you lobster! Are you going to write that oration or aren't you?"

To which Eastman chuckled and rolled his eyes darkly, but would vouchsafe no reply. A week more and Eastman had spent his evenings fussing. On Saturday Bartwell began again as Yeast adjusted his tie with leisurely skill.

"Now, Yeast, you can start in to-night as well as not."

"My precious life, how foolishness! *I'm* going to the party."

"As if a fool party counted more than the N. O. L.! Yeast, you know *I* care, if you don't."

Eastman turned with a sudden glance and a slow smile—one of the rare, odd moments that knit them. "Wish you cared half so much for yourself, Granny!"

On Sunday Eastman slept till noon, and then actually began to scrawl. Bartwell was half vexed.

"You had loads of time all week, and you have to do it today!"

"When the spirit moves, my son! And now will you kindly remove your unconscionable bulk from my vicinity? *Who* could write an oration with those sorrowful cow-like orbs piercing to his very so-o-ul? Git—vamoose—evaporate—in other words, skiddoo!"

Bartwell obeyed, laughing, pursued down the stairs by a fusillade of textbooks. Later, returning from Y. M. C. A., he found Eastman gone and sheets scattered broadcast over the room. He picked them up, hardly glancing at the hieroglyphics of Yeast's chirography, which suggested the wanderings of a demented man, until a title caught his eye, "The New Puritanism."

Queer subject—for Yeast; with some vague apprehension Bartwell glanced down the page. Then he piled the rest together, and with knit brows plowed through them.

Finally he rose, with the square chin thrust out and mouth compressed. He held the sheets balanced in his hand a moment, before he thrust them inside the desk.

"The New Puritanism!" Well, he might have guessed what Yeast would say if he spoke his mind. He had dropped chance words often enough, with a certain sting, as much more bitter as it was subtler than the frequently heard grumbling over rules and narrow-mindedness. Eastman had come because of a strong-willed graduate father, against his own choice, and perhaps for this reason the boyish resentment of his freshman year instead of melting away as such feeling oftenest did, had clung in a touch of hardness an inexpressed sneer that hurt and rebelled in the rare moments when it came to distinctness. It was a thing Bartwell had resolved to ignore; he had almost believed it already of the past, and Eastman, indeed, had never put it into definite words—till now. In spite of the corrections, the scratching out and mixing of unnumbered pages, the general drift was clear. The thing was an arraignment—and an arraignment, as Bartwell vaguely felt, of something more than the words implied; an arraign-

ment, in the name of human suffering and repression, of ideals, the college held fundamental.

Well, one undergraduate oration—what difference? Not very great, perhaps, but a difference to Eastman, who might conceivably fail on the probable mental bias of the judges; a difference, even if he succeeded by force of his magnetic presence and delivery—and this last the worst, since it meant some subtlety of spiritual poison confirmed and made permanent in himself.

Bartwell was not articulate in these things that lay deep; perhaps, for this, they were with him the more vital. But even to a blunter perception it was clear that this should not be, of all colleges, Oberlin's contribution to the League.

Bartwell feigned sleep when Eastman came in, but lay awake, still pondering. . . . Talk to Yeast? . . . The signal ineffectuality of such a proceeding, a thousand times proved, made him smile in the dark. And he found, besides, an unexplained shrinking in himself. The other times had not counted; this might hurt and leave scars.

In the end, he tried. It was a rather bad half hour; Bartwell felt his own blundering, and Eastman, at the last, shrugged his shoulders and was silent.

After that, the matter dropped by tacit consent; things went on apparently as before, but for the discomfort of conscious avoidance. Bartwell, indeed, forced himself to ask laboriously casual questions, to which Eastman returned monosyllabic answers. Eastman gave something on arbitration in the preliminary. Bartwell knew that some oration had been typewritten, and delivered before the judges; further than that he did not ask; and his interests lay so strongly in athletics that most of the casual conversation he heard hinged on team prospects. And Eastman said nothing.

But the Home Contest, coming nearer, gave Bartwell the feeling of some disquieting, if indefinite crisis. He had moments of revulsion; who was he, after all, to judge Eastman, to set his own standard as that of the community? Again, it seemed that Yeast must be held back, in spite of himself, in the name of things greater even than their friendship; and yet again as if the other values were after all so slight beside the prize of human good will. It was a hard thing for Bartwell, the direct and simple-natured; he had no skill in turning and twisting arguments; that belonged to Eastman—Eastman, who could make black white, and white black, and then blend both to the neutrality of gray, and last of all laugh like a careless showman at the antics of his mental puppets. He was young, but the trick of it was bred in him.

Bartwell thought Eastman avoided him all through the last week; he was more seldom in the room than ever. The night of the contest came. Eastman had disappeared; but Bartwell, coming home before dinner, saw a pile of typewritten sheets on the desk. The oration—

Would Eastman give THAT, after all? . . . Perhaps it would be the one on arbitration. Bartwell did not know which had been delivered before the

judges. He bent over the desk. "The New Puritanism." . . . Yes, it was the same.

Some sudden, half blind resentment surged in him,—in truth a blood revolt of long dead men whose stern and deep faith had brooked no approach to the undermining of its foundations. And whatever its brilliancy, whatever its compelling charm of language, was not this in essence an attack on something vital, underlying,—the unwavering standard of wrong and right on which the place's traditions had set the seal of life and death?

Oh, that it should be Eastman, to do it! . . . Wholesome-minded, sane-bodied as he was. Bartwell's was the spiritual inheritance of searching and self-blame. Surely, he had been himself at fault, if his closest friend could not in four years come to care or understand.

The clock in the hall below chimed thinly the half hour. Bartwell started. Was it too late, even now? . . . He knew how dependent Eastman was on a last chance, before examination or debate. . . . That one on arbitration, yes, here was the paper, as Yeast had pigeon-holed it the day before, he had heard the praise of it everywhere, "A magnificent oration," "one of the best ever delivered here," more than one professor had said . . . what if Yeast should grasp this in the hurry of starting,—not the other,—he would give this again, instead,—he would win, he couldn't help winning—

Bartwell hardly knew that his fingers were tearing the paper he held, hardly knew, till the mass was stuffed into the tiny stove in the corner, what he had done. . . . Then he stood still, staring at the shriveling fragments, the glowing coals, a sharp tide not the firelight's reflection, welling horribly to the roots of his hair.

What was this he had done—he, John Bartwell? Destroyed his best friend's work of weeks—stolen it—yes, stolen—was there any other word? Oh, this was the end of everything, surely the end. Yeast could not forgive it, no man could—least of all could Bartwell ever forgive himself. . . . Yet, . . . the motive—to save Yeast, even against his will—to save his doing this thing that he would, he must regret always, afterwards, if done— . . . Could men be justified in these things? . . . But the oration, the oration was gone!

A minute, and cooler thought suggested that Eastman had, of course, committed it anyway; he would remember without the paper—it would make no difference, after all; he had done this despicable act to no avail. . . . How slowly that hall clock ticked! Why didn't Yeast come? How could he wait? Dinner—he could not endure the maddening chatter of the table, Eastman's name always recurring. . . . He flung himself on the couch, face down, listening feverishly for Eastman's step on the stairs, waiting to confess, to end it all. . . . For of course, it must end everything.

The clock chimed six, half past—still Eastman did not come. He must have dressed already and gone—gone to other friends than Bartwell, by right his closest. That hurt, even now.

Suddenly Bartwell roused. Shadowy figures were beginning to stream by in the street, on their way to the church. . . . He must go, too, he must find out, at least, what Yeast would do since he had not even come back to get the paper.

It was late already when Bartwell dropped into a seat at the back of the gallery, unnoted by the crowd of rooters beyond. The band was discoursing noisily; the church was full, but the faces were curiously blurred and indefinite to his sight. The program—Yeast was third—yes, there it was.

“The New Puritanism.” Charles L. Eastman, O.—

And there was Yeast himself, with the other orators in the faculty seats; white, clean-cut, lazy, unutterably unconcerned, drawling some ridiculous comment to the junior next him, who laughed nervously. . . . Now the presiding manager was rising; he hitched his trousers, cleared his throat—why was Leonard always so maddeningly deliberate? But he ended at last. Frisbie, a sophomore whose outstanding ears glowed a rich carmine, was delivering himself of a jerkily emphasized harangue, the subject of which appeared to be the heinous if somewhat indefinite misdoings of Standard Oil. . . . He finished and left the platform, blushing violently, and stumbling on the steps; there was a perfunctory rattle; how, indeed, had HE ever made the finals? . . . Leonard’s tedious announcing again; then Allington, a junior, on China—a painfully overworked subject; still Allington was good; no one but him in the same class with Yeast, but yet, if Yeast were flurried, disturbed—a glance reassured. It was from all appearances impossible to imagine Eastman stirred from his lazy calm, by anything less than dynamite. . . . How long they were clapping Allington; would Leonard never arise and hitch his trousers once more?

. . . Yeast—could he possibly get to him now, even now—before Leonard finished, to tell him—what should he tell him? Bartwell half started from his seat before the realization of the idea’s absurdity returned his muscles to their tensity of waiting.

Yeast was climbing the platform now, bowing, smiling a little to acknowledge his welcoming applause. Always that easy grace, the perfect co-ordination of mind and muscle—and yet Eastman scorned the gymnasium and laughed at training rules—where did such men learn?

Then he began. “The New Puritanism.” So it had been of no avail. Bartwell knew the deep charm of Eastman’s voice, of his perfect and effortless enunciation, too well; that made it worse. He did not listen, the first five minutes; he sat with eyes dropped on the floor; yet he felt the new character of the attentive stillness around him. Eastman held his audience like that, always.

Then he started upright. . . . What he was hearing was not the oration he had read and destroyed. The beginning was like it—but the rest! These things Eastman was saying were not the subtle bitterness of that first draft, the ring of them was too deep even for the sincerity of pessimism. As if it were the flash of some unsuspected torch close beside him, the revelation came. *This*

was Eastman himself—this was his friend's real thought, past all the kaleidoscopic contradiction of his nature—this fine homage for a surviving abiding constancy of spirit, its earlier narrowness outgrown, keeping its rugged strength, gaining the light and sweetness of Arnold's praise. It was five minutes, full, before the thundering applause would let Leonard announce the musical number that followed. All around Bartwell the voices were chattering—Eastman was sure of it; but through it the roommate made his unseeing way downstairs, out to the entry where Yeast was shaking hands with the professor of oratory.

"Yeast—O, Yeast—that was—great—"

"Oh hang you, Granny! Why, Granny!"

But Bartwell drew back. He gave it hoarsely, incoherently. "I burned it—I tell you, Yeast, I burned it—I burned your oration. I thought you oughtn't to give it like that—"

"What the blazes—Granny, you're off your nut. I had the oration in my pocket—look here, here it is—"

"On your desk, man! I tell you I burned that paper on your desk and put the old arbitration one there—Do you hear, Yeast?"

"I hear, but it doesn't percolate. That paper on my desk—Oh!" light breaking on him. "That old first draft! I never meant to deliver that—was sourballed to death when I wrote it, but that fool Adams typed the wrong paper—"

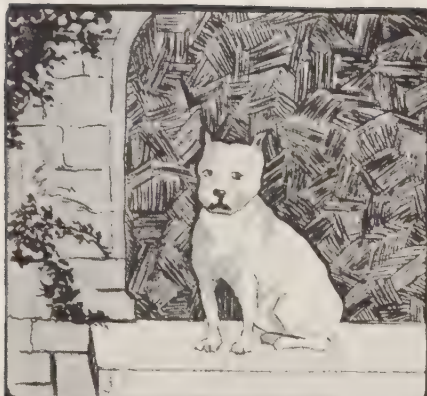
"And you never told me—I tell you I burned it—I was bound you shouldn't give that—Yeast, can you ever—"

"There, there! Shut up! You were dead right—dead right, you old duffer—now forget it! I only meant to tease you for preaching at me—Confound it, Granny! Couldn't you see your deuced old self in the whole rag-chawin'? . . . Here, hold on with your grip! I'd like to keep my paw yet awhile, and I haven't got the N. O. L., if you come to that!"

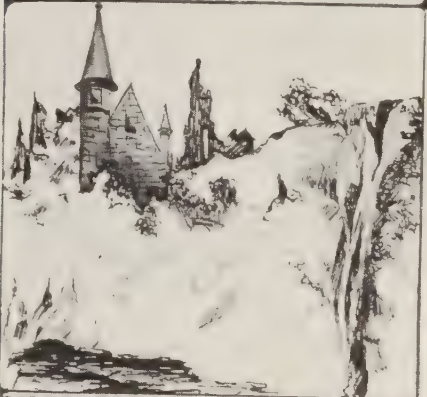
"THAT'S not why, but there isn't the shadow of a doubt, and you know it—"

Bartwell dodged as Eastman's fist narrowly missed his nose.

"HANG the N. O. L.!" said Eastman.



MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO SOOTHE



THE MAIN PART OF THE BUILDING WAS LOST



LEARN THE USES OF THE LIBRARY



THE HARMLESS LOOKING OBJECT



ALL aboard, there, ladies!—beg pardon—and gentlemen! Possibly if the gentleman has written permission from the Dean, he may sit on the back seat with the chaperon. Right here, ladies, this is your chance to see Oberlin, the boast of its graduates, and the roast of its inmates. All ready. Let 'er go, Bob.

We are now at the corner of Main and College streets. At your right is the magnificent Park Hotel. It is modeled closely after the more pretentious Workingmen's homes in New York and Chicago.

The harmless-looking object on the track outside the door is an electric car on the line from Cleveland to Oberlin. There are more right angles on this track than in the complete figure of the Pythagorean proposition. The big Ohio colleges are planning to make this voyage to Oberlin a part of their regular fraternity initiation.

On the opposite corner observe the Historic Elm. No town should be without one.

At your left lies the college campus. The long avenue of lofty trees which crosses the emerald sward is Tappan Walk, commonly called the Bisector of the Bog.

This imposing building before you is the College Library. It contains the finest collection of family portraits in Oberlin. The devoted young couple just entering are bound for the farthest corner of the reading room. Students begin to learn the real uses of the library quite early, but the best work is of course done in Junior and Senior years, owing to longer practice hours, and more experience.

On this corner you see the First Church, the College Chapel. No, madam, the bell you heard is borrowed from that little church around the corner. The small bump on this roof is not a belfry. It is only a rudimentary steeple. Chapel attendance is very poor. Sometimes there are as many as four or five vacant seats in the auditorium during chapel service.

Council Hall: The home of some of our most prominent budding theologians. Note the general impression of gravity, which is due to the solidness of the subjects it offers.

This beautiful new edifice is Severance Chemical Laboratory. It was built at the request of the outgoing Seniors, as they needed new walls to cover. The other college buildings are now completely submerged with class vines. The interior of the laboratory is responsible for enough evil fumes to expel the whole Y. M. C. A. under the regime of the present smoking rule.

Peters Hall: This is constructed from the spoils of a German Feudal Castle. The towers were carefully packed and shipped, but both the architect's plans and the main section of the building were lost, so the deficiency was made up by ready-made articles. There are more flunkies appearing daily in Peters court than the court of England can show on full dress parade.

Across the street is the famous Memorial Arch. This arch has posed for its picture oftener than Richard Mansfield and Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy put together.

These two brick piles on either side of Tappan Walk represent the fondness of Oberlin for heirlooms. In an early issue of "Country Life in America" these antiquities will appear as the subject of an article entitled "The Possibilities of a Superannuated Farm House," or "How an Insignificant Cottage May Gain Dignity."

The beautiful reception hall before you is Warner Gymnasium. It is the recognized headquarters of all those in the social swim of the college. In the near future the building will be enlarged by the addition of a swimming tank. This is only another example of Oberlin's democratic spirit.

Warner Hall: The building contains one hundred and thirteen rooms for improvement. They are all occupied. A walk around the Conservatory in the middle of the morning has cured more people of musical aspirations in five minutes than the institution has graduated in six years. Yes, ladies, "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." That placid pink-and-white object on the top step is a bull terrier.

On the corner opposite is Talcott tree. This is without exception the most stuck-up of all the sticks in the college. Farther up the walk is Talcott Hall. This, together with the spacious family mansion across the lawn, contains the greatest beauty show in Oberlin. There are all styles to suit any taste, but a perfect "fit" is guaranteed.

Across the street you will observe Sturges Hall. This is a collection of roofs of different species, accumulated by Madame Johnston on her travels abroad, the whole done into a building and held together by a fringe of consciousness.

Plum Creek: The traffic on this river is enormous. Scientists believe that the stream is the original of a certain famous French gravy recipe. Any little cook can tell you that.

We are now approaching Ladies Grove. Its biography has never been written, but according to tradition its detailed history would be most interesting. This arboretum is one of those spots unfortunately unenlightened, which co-education is trying hard to penetrate.

This ends the trip, ladies. There are other remarkable things which you have not had an opportunity to see. Among these are Oberlin's splendid livery service, joining day at the College, and a Washington birthday reception. All out, please.

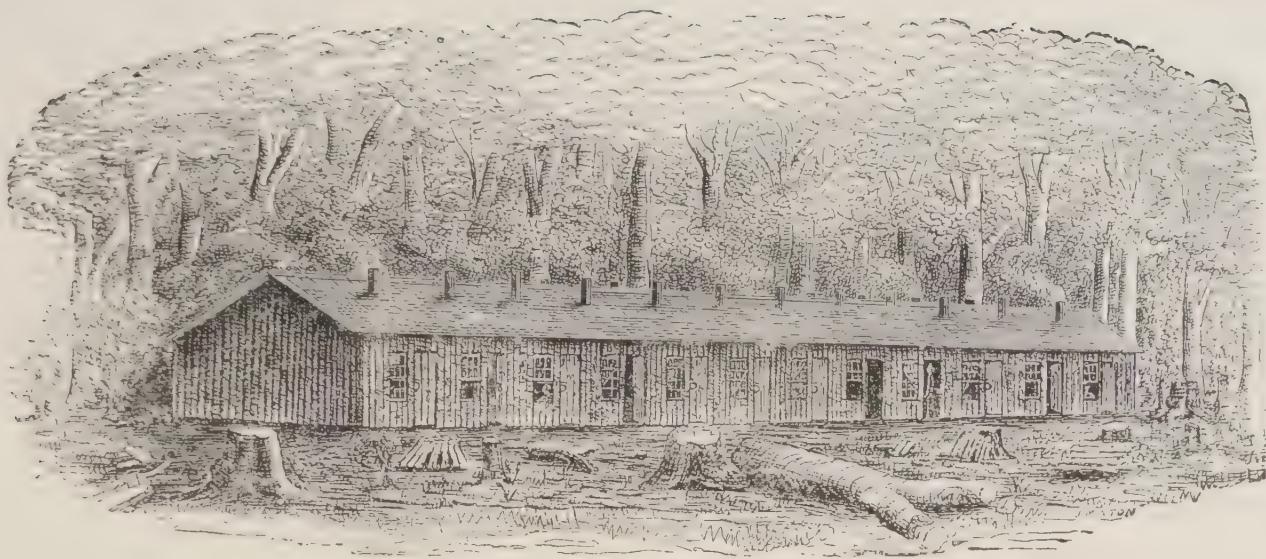
Man of Brawn

Man of brawn, before we part,
Take, oh take with you my heart!
Or, if that is not your quest,
Leave it here and take the rest—
This with humbleness I pray—
À la Washington soirée.

Whether wintry winds are high,
Or the summer zephyrs sigh;
Whether it be afternoon,
Or by radiance of the moon;
With you I would wend my way,
À la Washington soirée.

By that punch I long to taste,
By those Profs. in order placed,
By the flowers you will send
E'en though friends the money lend:
Swear you'll take me on my way,
À la Washington soirée.

Man of brawn! The day is here:
Think of me and shed a tear!
Though you go in festive style,
I must stay at home and smile:
All my heart is far away
À la Washington soirée.



The first building—Slab Hall

And Still They Knock on the Rules

Extracts from "Rules, 1847, Oberlin College."

"LAW AND REGULATION"

(1.) "No student shall be considered fully a member of the Institution until he shall have passed a probation of six months."

(7.) "No student shall absent himself from any recitation without permission previously obtained."

(17.) "No student member of the Institution shall play cards, checkers, chess, or any similar game of chance or skill."

(18.) "Athletic exercises must be confined to the hours between 12 M. and 2 P. M., and 6 P. M. and 7:30 P. M."

(19.) "No student shall travel on Sunday."

(21.) "No student, when in town, shall use firearms, or burn gunpowder, without permission from a member of the faculty."

(22.) "All students required to be in their rooms by 10 P. M. and after nine to refrain from loud talking, *singing*, or any other noise which may disturb the repose of others."

(29.) "The rules respecting general conduct are in force during vacation as well as term time."

(34.) "No student is permitted to sweep the dust out of his room into the corridor till nine o'clock at night."

(45.) "The Library will be open every Saturday between the hours of 1 and 2 P. M."

"DESIGN OF THE INSTITUTE"

(1.) "Diffusion of useful science, sound morality, and pure religion."

(4.) "To extend blessings to the destitute millions that overspread the earth. Primarily to train ministers and pious school teachers."

(12.) "Elevation of Female Character. Young ladies of good minds, unblemished morals and respectable attainments are received and placed under the superintendency of a judicious lady whose duty it is to correct their habits and mould female character."

"MANUAL LABOR"

"Each student must do four hours of work daily, because (1) Labor promotes a strong sympathy between soul and body; (2) It is of pecuniary benefit; (3) It gives acquaintance with common things."

"REQUIREMENTS"

"Worthy testimonials of good, intellectual and moral character, health to labor 4 hours daily, freedom from debt, total abstinence from ardent spirits and tobacco."

"TERM BILLS"

Tuition	\$10.00 to \$14.00
Board and appendages80 to 1.00 per week
Rent of Rooms and Furniture	3.00 to 6.00 per year
Washing, Fuel and Light	8.00 to 15.00 " "
Books	5.00 to 10.00 " "

Total \$58.00 to \$89.00 " "

"Meals—Vegetable diet (per week), 75 cents; Animal diet, 87½ cents. Ordinary board: Ladies, 75 cents; men, \$1.00."

"Earnings of Students, 4, 5, 6 and 7 cents per hour."

How the Average Student Reads His Annual

First Five Minutes.

Looks for himself in his class group and society group, and finds his name wherever he is on a committee. This is the most enjoyable period of inspection.

Second Five Minutes.

Does the same for his girl's name and picture.

Third Five Minutes.

Hunts up every roast on his "case" or himself.

Last Five Minutes.

Makes sure of all these things, then shuts the book forever. After this he takes pains to say that the Annual isn't as good as the Hi-O-Hi generally is.

How the Hi-O-Hi Ought to be Read

Read it just like a good novel, romance, story; take it up at your odd minutes; have a just pride in the more solid literary efforts, and do your best at kindness in falling into the spirit of every single joke. Look at the Hi-O-Hi three or four times a week, till you are thoroughly familiar with it. It was worked up with much labor to cheer your heart for a year. Be sure to enjoy it from cover to cover, for you may be on the annual board yourself some time.

Ho, Visitors to Oberlin!

If you return to speak in chapel it will be with these regulations:—

1. No speaker who has not endowed a chair will be allowed over three minutes.
2. Do say something nice about Finney. He is probably tired of it and may be we are—but suit yourself.
3. Don't say you are an old student.
4. Don't say you were once young, too. We don't believe it.
5. Don't mention the chapel on pain of death. We can tell you all about it.
6. Shake hands with every professor on the platform.
7. Tell us we are a bright looking student body.
8. Take us all over to Hobbs' and set 'em up afterward. Then your memory will be glorious.

"Little Stories of Courtship" No. 4

A Baldwin Romance

EDITORS' NOTE:—The editors wish to express their regret that space is not available for printing the other three stories in this series. Their titles alone will be given: (1) "Why Ray Proposed or The Girl from Seattle," (2) "Wynn Succumbs," (3) "Healed by Emily."

It was Wednesday noon in the Baldwin dining-room. Doubtless it was also Wednesday noon in the parlor and perhaps even in the cloak-room, but as all the inmates of Baldwin were in the dining-room at the time there is no one to verify this statement. However, we must leave occult philosophy out of the question and hasten on.

There was that expectant attitude in the dining-room which always precedes the reading of table numbers for the following week. Each care-worn face for the moment took on an expression of hope. The work of the past week was done and like criminals about to be released from prison they awaited their fate.

"Who knows but that I will draw by Her this week," the enamored youth was thinking.

And the bashful girl, hemmed in on each side by masculine guards, was indulging in the wild hope, "Perhaps, oh perhaps, I will sit by a girl next week. Ah, me!"

Suddenly there rang out on the genteel, lady-like air of the room the ominous tones of the matron, "Gertrude Dexter." From the further end of the dining-room the chaplain's voice chanted back, "Forty-four."

What there was in this number and name to arouse the inmates from their usual lethargy will always remain a mystery. Yet there seemed to be some hidden power in the tones. Everyone present felt a tremor pass through his body, the hands of some grew icy, hair stood on end, a bat in the neighboring thicket flapped its wings, and then all grew quiet.

The reading of numbers proceeded. Suddenly the air became electrified, the room took on a blue haze, while the matron's voice called out, "Warren Griffith." All became deathly still, nothing was heard but the labored breathing of Miss Dexter. Once more the chaplain's voice seemed charged with supernatural quality as he pronounced those momentous words, "Forty-five." As the inmates walked out of the dining-room that day, each one felt that he had been present at a revelation of the supernatural.

Our hero, Warren, walked staggering from the room. Making his way to the piano he lightened his overcharged heart by singing in a voice shaken with emotion, "Not Because your Hair is Curly." Miss Dexter at the time was engaged in conversation with some of her friends. As the first strains of the aria reached her ears, however, she stopped in the middle of a sentence and stood with drawn breath and clasped hands till the last tones died away. Then, turning to her friends she made that never to be forgotten remark, "I must get some Marcelle curlers."

That night at dinner our hero and heroine were looking their best. Gertrude wore a light, fluffy gown of pink and white mousseline de soie, while Warren wore the conventional black.

Looking at her with admiring eyes, he said, "Will you pass the salt?"

"Certainly," she responded, while her voice trembled with feeling.

A happy silence, which only two who are in perfect harmony can indulge in, settled down upon them. Suddenly his elbow struck hers. The contact brought a warm flush to his face and a thrill to his heart.

He looked at her with shining eyes saying, simply and yet with deep meaning, "Excuse me."

Again those tones of maiden dignity came back to him, "Certainly."

"Ah," he thought happily, "how she responds to my inmost thoughts! How she understands my deep nature!"

When dinner was over they entered the parlor and took their place on the time-honored settee. With the manly directness which always characterized him Warren said, "Dearest, I feel from our conversation to-night that you are the only one for me. Only such a one as you can fathom the intricate subtleties of my nature. Darling, will you pass the salt to me always?"

At first Gertrude was somewhat surprised at his abruptness. But, remembering that Henry V was also abrupt in his wooing she concluded that it was a mark of greatness. If anything further were needed to convince her, it was supplied by the simple manliness of his last figure of speech.

He bent near to catch her low-breathed words and his heart gave a great leap as she whispered, "Certainly."

Dr. Wager

His mind a fair cathedral, where grave thoughts
Like sweet-faced nuns move ever to and fro
In order, at the gentle-voiced command
Of their great abbess, Beauty. In slim hands
They carry rosaries of sandal-wood,
Each bead a word, wrought into loveliest shape,
And strung with sister words of sweet accord
On silver chains, linked close in unity.
The glory of the dawning day shines through
The great rose-window, and throws opal lights
Across their brows serene, and deep-orbed eyes,
And lips where peace and patience sit at guard.
No discord ever echoes through those aisles,
For all is love, and therefore all is law—
The law of Beauty, and so law divine.

The Last Leaf

(With sincere apologies to that more classical but hardly more pathetic figure,
the "Last Leaf" of Oliver Wendell Holmes.)

I can see him as he goes
With his loosely flapping clothes
Thin from wear.
And his gaunt, unbarbered chin,
With a melancholy grin
Frozen there.

As a Freshman he could run,
There were races that he won,
I've been told.
Then his eyes were joyous blue,
And his hair was joyous too—
Reddish gold.

Now his ruddy hair is thin,
And his cheeks are shrunken in
Gaunt and grey.
And the ashen shadows run
Where the lurking smile of fun
Used to play.

He hobbles through the hall
And his eyes gaze past us all
Bleared and dim.
But he hugs his Lotze fast,
And the voices of the past
Speak to him.

It is said he used to go
Out for walks, full long ago,
Not alone.
But his courting days are past,
For he settled down at last
Just to bone.

It may be it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;
But to leave all joy behind
For an unremittent grind
Seems so queer.

And if I should live to be
A senior such as he,
Shrunk and dry.
Let them look at me and smile,
Let them laugh as I have, while
I go by.

Peter—The Story of Oberlin's Octogenarian

BY E....T S....N T....N

I

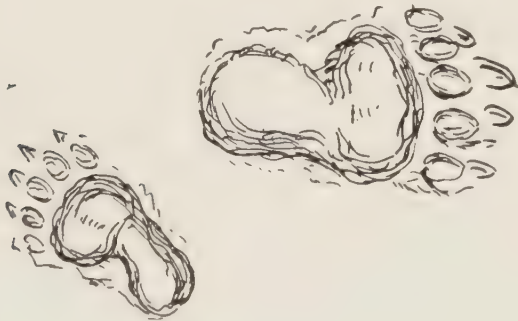
He was born some twenty odd years ago in one of the wildest regions of northern Ohio. His brothers and sisters were all rather remarkable in their way, and Peter, even in early cubhood, began to show signs of the highest intelligence and sagacity.

One night, when the little family were all together, Peter turned to his mother and said, in Grizzly, "Mother, I feel that the time has come when I must go out and see some of the great world round about us. I have learned all that is possible here and, although I am sorry to leave my first home, where I have been so happy, still I feel my calling is for something bigger and broader."

With sad heart his mother asked him where he meant to go.

"Oberlin seems to be a centre of learning and culture," answered the young Grizzly, "and I should like to try my fortune in the Academy there."

The next day he gathered his belongings together and struck out on the trail for Oberlin.



II

The snow was falling gently and all the village was wrapped in a white blanket on that night in January, 1900, when the young bear arrived in Oberlin. He was a forlorn object as he

wended his way to his new rooming-place. Many a time that night before he fell asleep the thought of his happy brothers and sisters in their native haunt came to him.

"Perhaps, even now, they are fighting over the bone that mother promised them," he thought sadly. And as his glance fell on the new knee-breeches which his mother had so lovingly made for him, his eyes filled to overflowing. Poor Peter!

III

He soon grew accustomed to his new surroundings, however, and as the years rolled on, his extraordinary voice began to attract considerable attention. The musical union and choir welcomed him with open arms, and in the fall of his Freshman year in college he decided he would offer his services to the Glee Club.

The minute he entered Room 13, however, Peter's keen nose scented danger. There was that peculiar man-



and-trap smell which his mother had always warned him against. But it was too late to turn back now, so he marched bravely on.

When he regained consciousness a

few moments later he formed these somewhat vague ideas in his bearish mind: "There is a band of seemingly harmless creatures who make queer noises in their throats and have plaid skins. They have hurt me once. I must avoid them in the future."

With the return of every fall, however, Peter seemed drawn by some irresistible force to Room 13, but the same outcome attended each trial. After his fourth and last experience with the plaid creatures he was forced to give up his early ambition of joining the Glee Club. And he limped home—a sadder and a wiser bear.

IV

Peter early developed a keen humor and a drollery of manner which was extremely captivating. Such witticisms as: "Aw, say, what ye givin' us?" and "Ye can't fool yer Uncle Billy," delivered with his inimitable "Haw, haw," and a wag of his roguish tail never failed to convulse his auditors.

V

The love-season of bears came and went, year after year, but Peter did not seem to feel the need of a mate. He was much sought after by the ladies, and in turn was always gracious and obliging toward them. Once only did his heart thrill with the unmistakable feeling. But she soon went away and Peter settled back into his comfortable bachelorhood again.

VI

As a writer of considerable ability, Peter is not to be ignored. His tracks on paper were the delight of Annual boards and toastmasters.

He developed a system of Grizzly short-hand which often stood him in good stead. For example, he was accustomed to roam the woods about

Oberlin, occasionally, in company with one or another of his lady admirers. When they reached a shady tree Peter had but to make a scratch on the bark with his huge paw to keep off all interlopers. That scratch was a sign which said plainly:

"My tree. Keep away!"

(Signed) PETER."

VII

In his Senior year Peter became class-treasurer. He now grew sleek and fat and his skin took on a glossy, well-groomed look. This was merely a coincidence, however, as his accounts balanced perfectly.



VIII

The last phase of this remarkable career is Peter as an actor. His size and massiveness, for he was now a huge bear, enabled him to take many of the heavy parts in house and class theatricals. Critics were silent before his interpretation of Lyly and Shakespeare. Their vocabularies proved inadequate to express their feelings.

At the end of his Senior year Peter disappeared from his haunts about Oberlin and was seen no more. But the tales of his wonderful intelligence and courage will long be recounted by the hunters, trappers, and inhabitants of that community.

Annie Laurie a la Oberlin

Max Welton's brays were bonny
When early fell the dew,
When in second story Peters
The mule appeared to view,
That mule appeared to view
And ne'er forgot 'twill be
And you'd split your sides a-laughing
At such a mule as he.

His ears were like two shovels
And his neck was thin and wan
And his back it was the sharpest
That man e'er sat upon,
That man e'er sat upon,
And stone blind was his e'e
And you'd split your sides a-laughing
At such a mule as he.

Like bricks in a garret falling
Was the tread of his hairy feet,
And like buzz saws when you file 'em,
His voice was low and sweet,
His voice was low and sweet
As any mule's could be
And you'd split your sides a-laughing
At such a mule as he.

The Deserted Campus

The waning moon through dim, wind-driven clouds
Casts shadows on the grey walls, ivy-grown,
And through the still and dreaming night no sound
Except faint stir of trees disturbs the dark.
Down silent paths I wander, lingering,
Through darkness, thronged with thoughts of long ago,
And ponder on the shadows of the past.

Beneath these trees how many feet have trod,
How many who have gone to come no more,
And through these halls how many a voice has rung
With joy and hope, which now perhaps is still.
The spirit of the days gone by still haunts
These swaying trees and stately, shadowed walks;
Still from the church come strains, low echoing,
The memory of choirs that used to be;
Still from the hard-fought fields of days gone by
We seem to hear the shout of victory,
Clear, strong and true through all the passing years
But mellowed by a falling mist of tears.

Still cling around this spot the memories
Of those who went from here in other years
To sacrifice their lives that men might live.
Their spirit still is speaking in these stones;
Their ardor and their strong heroic hope,
And their pure, burning love for all mankind
Enshrined here have made it holy ground.

And so the dusky march of years goes on,
And still will go with shadows in its train.
But may its silent passing ever find
The ancient spirit, living as of yore;
And may the shouts of victory still ring
Where'er the gold and crimson takes the field.
Still may the mighty sons of Oberlin
Fill up the ranks of those who went before,
And carry her pure honor till at last
They lay it down, untarnished, at her feet.



The Zoo

153 WEST COLLEGE STREET

Animals

John Griffith Olmstead, '06, Sem....."Jack"
 Edwin Michael Hoffman, '07....."King of Beasts"
 Edward Leo Wertheim, '07....."Chicken"
 Hugh Lester, '07....."Gopher"
 Leonard Vincent Koos, '07....."Giraffe"
 Albert Carl Eckert, '08....."Jumbo"
 Howard Brigham Sohn, '08....."Blue Boar"
 Norman D—— Starrett, '10....."Wolverine"
 W—— M—— Glasgow, '10....."Hermit Crab"
 Heaton Pennington, '10....."Pig"
 Alvah Wellington Dickinson, Cad,..."The Other Pig"
 Guy Lewers Horne, Cad....."Rhinceros"
 George Forest Mason, Cad....."Tige"

"Yafistoro"

Karl Sumner Gaffner, 1910, } "A little leaven leav-
 Pres. eneth the whole
 Palmer Hudson Snell, '09.. } lump."
 Curtis Algernon Baxter, '09. } "Washerwomen."
 Lorne Ashby Griffin, '09.... }
 George Albert Vradenburg, } Dry Cleaners. "This
 '10 year's suit made to
 Edward August Adams, } look like last
 Acad. better known as } year's."
 "Shad" }
 Martin Luther Davey, '10.. } Head "fusser," with
 "the smile that
 won't come off."



GROUND FLOOR

Shampooing and Salvation Army

ROY HUMPHREY GEE, '09, President
 Mid "Regal" surroundings he deals in newspaper
 "dope."
 WILLIAM ALCORN BROWN, '09
 Forever combing his raven locks and bathing his
 Trilby toes.
 CHESTY "SOURBEAN" BUCHER, '10
 The Verbose Vacuity with freight car jaw.
 JOHN BEACH CRAGUN, '07, Sergt. at Arms
 The Musical Mixture, whose heart is as big as his
 laugh.
 KEIM KENDALL TIBBITTS, '10
 "Mrs. Cragun," meek and modest.
 LAWRENCE DE WITT HERR, Conservatory
 Our Dear Female,
 The big organist from Lebanon Valley
 AND "LINDY"—in the Main Corridor.



"The House of Mirth"

100 Elm Street
 "Laugh and the world laughs with you—
 Snore and you sleep alone."

The Tragedy of Verdantissimus Freshmanus

Dramatis Personae

The Idea.
Verdantissimus Freshmanus.
Prettibus Puella.
Mr. Hobbs.
President.
Dean.
The Man Speaker.
Ladies.
Gentlemen.
Scene: Oberlin.

ACT I.

Scene I. The Lake Shore Station. Thunder, lightning and rain. Enter three gentlemen.

First Gent.: So fair and foul a day I have not seen.

Second Gent.: But what's the matter?

First Gent.: The morn was well begun indeed
In joining and in helping weary Freshmen
With labors and with lectures excellent
To propagate this Oberlin Idea.

Third Gent.: I dread, forsooth, your earnest talk to mar.
Indeed you speak this great conception far.
But tell, I pray, my lord all great and wise—
The meaning—what this grand Idea is?

First Gent.: Traitor!

Second Gent.: Aroint thee, witch—aroint thee! Cast him i' the water-works pond
—let his alien bones bleach in the depths o' Ladies' Grove!

First Gent.: But hark—the train arriveth. Duty calls. More anon.

(Enter the 8:25 train.)

*(Verdantissimus Freshmanus, laden with suit-case and sundry packages alighteth.
The crowd yelleth.)*

First Gent.. Methinks thou hast a strange and weary look.

V. F.: Thou hast well said, sir—'sblood—I have traveled the livelong day, and
werè all my bundles mouths, and every string a tongue, they could not ex-
press the tiredness of their owner. I pray thee, sweet sir, kind sir, help me to
my place of lodging.

Second Gent.: *(aside to third Gent.)* Go to, now—no friend of Oberlin will ask
of her Idea, what it is!

Third Gent.: If I die for't, I'll say that I believe not in its existence.

Second Gent.: (*aside*)—Whilst I threat, he lives.—

Words to the heat of deeds too cool breath gives.

(*The curfew ringeth.*)

Hear it not, sir, for 'tis a knell

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

(*Exeunt the two gentlemen, fighting.*)

First Gent.: The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And these are of them.

V. F.: Would they had stayed!

Scene II. *The lodging-room of Verdantissimus Freshmanus.*

V. F.: How drear and lonesome seemeth here these walls—

Would I could see my mother! But alas

I must put off unmanly weakness.

What mystery is here! What horror!

But yet, the misty clue—I'll seek it out.

———I am settled, and bind up

Each corporal agent to this terrible feat.

And if to poor Freshmanus there's a mind,

This Oberlin Idea he will find.

Scene III. *A heath.*

Enter V. F. and Prettibus Puella.

V. F.: How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!

Sit, Prettibus, sit: But hark—methinks

I hear a faint and far off footstep.

P. P.: O horror—'tis the dean!

Let's hide us then—there's danger here, I ween!

V. F.: Froth! Stand you here behind this old elm tree,

I'll hie me out—she'll not harm me!

(*Enter The Idea.*)

The Idea: Double, double, boil and trouble—

Youth will burn, and spirits bubble! (*vanishes.*)

V. F.: Gone again, and I am powerless ever!

The times are out of joint—Oh cursed spite

That ever I was born to set them right!

ACT II.

Scene 1. *V. F.'s Lodging Room.*

V. F.: To be, or not to be, that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler to send home my grades in Math.—

Succumb—

(*Enter The Idea.*)

What is this
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs
Against the use of nature? Nay, shake not
Thy bony finger, and move not thy toothless jaw.
I've gone to chapel every day this week
To church on Sunday half a dozen times
I've heard thee talked of early here and late—
And yet thou hast not helped me.—Avaunt thee!

The Idea: Look before, around, behind thee.
If thou seekest, thou shalt find me. (*Vanishes.*)

Scene II. *At Hobb's Banqueting Hall.*

Mr. Hobbs: Lo, you must pay these ducats.

V. F.: Go to, I will not pay them.

Mr. Hobbs: I say thou shalt, sir, or thou'lt suffer for it, sir.

'Sdeath, you know little of our Oberlin Idea, sir.

V. F.: What, will the payment perchance aid me in my search?

Mr. H.: Search for what, sir?

V. F.: For The Idea, sir.

Mr. H.: Now by my troth, Fool, it is The Idea itself sir!

(*Alarum outside. V. F. rusheth forth: The Freshmen and Sophomores contend over a standard. A man of dignity raiseth his voice.*

V. F. approaches, swift march.)

The Man Speaker: And all is contrary to our grand Idea.

I pray you, this unsightly conflict cease—

And let us have our old time-honored peace.

V. F.: Ha mystery! There is no end to thee!

Seeing, I see thee not, Idea great—

Having, I lose thee!

ACT III.

Scene I. *V. F. cometh home from a lecture. He hath Prettibus Puella on his arm. They walk exceedingly slow.*

V. F.: And will you not this small square walk around?
Methinks the path the campus green doth bound.

P. P.: From tempters guard me—fates—beseech ye!
Indeed sir—you must surely full well know
That after lectures maidens may not roaming go!

V. F.: Whoop jug! I love thee!

P. P.: Sir, were't right for me in cautious Oberlin
Indeed I'd let that soft sound now creep in,

And did it aught become my maiden name,

Forsooth I'd bow my naughty head, and say the same!

(*Alarum. Enter Dean, President, Woman's Board, Grinning Sophs, Etc.*)

Pres.: Horror!

Sophomores in chorus: Blood!

Dean: Naughty knave!

First Lady: In Oberlin!

Second Lady: No chaperone!

Chorus of Ladies: Expel them! Send her home! Our Idea! Ah, Our Idea!

(*P. P. is borne from the arms of V. F.—V. F. is captured by gentlemen of the Sophomores. P. P. fainteth.*)

ACT IV.

Scene I: *V. F.'s Room.*

V. F.: Give me my Freshman cape,

A'gin to feel immortal longings in me.

O gull! O dolt! What ling'ring yet?

Can I my lovely love so far forget?

Out, out, brief candle

Here's but a walking shadow—

A poor Freshman, that struts and frets his hour in Oberlin,

And then is heard no more: it is a tale

Told by a Fac: full of theory and Idea—

Signifying nothing—

All's evil mystery—

Up hands—and speak for me!

(*He falleth on his paper knife.*)

(*Enter a crowd of students.*)

All: Most sacrilegious murther! Nay, by his own hand fell he!

First Gent: In Westwood lovely shall his body lie—

As fits a hero who for truth did die.

(*Exeunt with body.*)

Scene II. *The Same.*

(*Enter The Idea.*)

The Idea: Double, double, boils and bubbles

Students' groans and parents' troubles—

Stars and sun and moon may shine—

Here's another victim mine.

Thrice the brindled cat hath mewed—

O'er his grave the flowers are strewed.

Seniors old and faculty

You will soon be sleeping by.

For although I only seem,
In this town I reign supreme.

Scene III: *The Lake Shore Station. Deep Snow. Enter Prettibus Puella
and two Freshman gentlemen.*

First Gent: When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning or in rain?

Second Gent: When the hurlyburly's gone
When the Student Rule has won—
Oberlin's Idea's done.

Prettibus Puella: Heaven help and pity me—
That will never, never be.

*(Enter the 8:25 train. Prettibus Puella is flung within. Gasps—groans—wheel
rattles. Exeunt—death march.)*

Before the Test

Bone, bone, bone,
Till the sky in the east grows light,
And I hope that my pen can scribble
The words I have crammed this night.

Oh, well, for the con and cad,
If he studies now and then;
Oh, well for the Talcott girl,
That lights are out at ten.

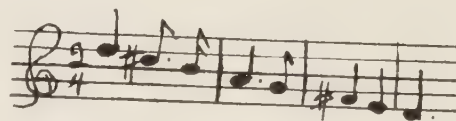
And my weary task goes on
Through pages and pages of rot;
But Oh, for the help of a little brains,
Or an undetected "trot."

Bone, bone, bone,
Till my eyes can scarcely see;
For the joyous life of my high-school days
Will never come back to me.

A Warning to Ornithologists

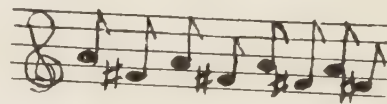
Do not worry nor be disturbed if you cannot classify these whistles: they are not birds but merely....

"Parson" Ewalt as he passes Morrison's



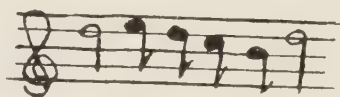
or

One $\phi \Sigma \pi$ excitedly hailing another



or

Mos } anywhere
or } near
Warren } Baldwin

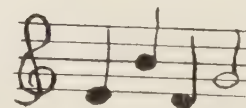


One Shu Sah calling



or

Another answering



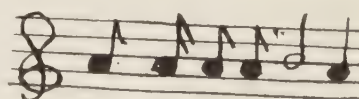
or

Wyn Fairfield as he rounds the Talcott Corner



or

A "Melrose" boy to a "Melrose" girl.



A Day at Miss Fitch's Table

Menu de la conversation

Breweries

Rules

Etiquette

Absences

King

Friendship

Aspirations

Senior

Traditions

Lotze

U. L. A.

Neoplatonism

Chapel

Hedonism

Darwin

Ideals

Needs

Nicotine

Examinations

Reconstruction

Breweries abound in Germany.
The German likes his beer—
A splendid place to study there!
I hope this won't sound queer.

Rules are things we all must know.
'Tis vital to the college.
Says Ewalt, "Of the Golden Rule
Of silence have we knowledge."

Etiquette should have its place
In a school with co-ed faction.
Now etiquette of action deals,
Grif says, "Me for co-ed action."

Absences we cannot stand.
"That's just the way we feel,"
Cries Ferris, "Yesterday Grif wept
When she missed but one meal."

King, D. D., our President,
Is the man I do adore.
"Mercy," all in wonder shout,
"He has long been spoken for."

Friendship of our college course,
The deepest treasure is.
But Mose exclaims, "No, not always;
With 'Con' girls 'tis but phiz."

Aspirations all should have,
Which upward us do bear.
Speaks Grif, "I oft such feelings have
To climb the Baldwin stair."

Senior girls are my great joy;
"Your joy to woe might turn,"
Says Ullman, "for on moonlight nights
They're our joy, too, we learn."

Tradition may oft remind us,
Past was not an idle dream.
"Yes, that's true," laughs Parson Ewalt,
"More a nightmare it would seem."

Lotze and his Microcosmus
Aren't so popular as once;
Neither's "Christian Evidences,"
It's the scholar that's the dunce.

U.L. A. lectures, I've heard the report,
Aren't well attended as formerly,
"As many young couples," claims Ferris,
"come home
From U. L. A. lectures as normally."

Neoplatonism teaches
'Twas the plan of Emanation
That the ancient Hindu clung to.
Subject grand for conversation!

Chapel exercises daily
Cause our spirits to feel fresh,
"Yes, we're always there in spirit;
Often absent in the flesh."

Hedonism I love to talk of
Because of the Happiness Theory it deals.
"Surely happiness only in theory,"
Moans Ferris as up from the table he steals.

Darwin talks of our monkey progenitors
Who in the woods enjoyed spending their
time.
Yells Ewalt, "Back to the woods and begin-
nings;
Co-education and springtime for mine."

Ideals strike us somewhat vaguely
And ethereal seem to each.
Mumbles Ferris, "How, without them,
Could the Deans find stuff to preach?"

Nneeds of Oberlin are many,
To a library we oft make allusion.
"Sure," says Grif, "the need is pressing,
What we want now is much more seclusion."

Nicotine and vile tobacco
With men here should have no place.
Griffith smiles, "With men they haven't,
Cads alone do they debase."

Examinations are exhaustive
The way they with each subject deal.
With exclamation mutters Ullman,
"We, like exhausted subjects, feel."

Reconstruction in Theology
It is a practical thing.
Bob Ewalt, "We scholars
In this course pay dollars
Just to honor our President King."

The Sophomore's Dream

Scene: *A dark cavern.*

Chemical appliances and fumes. Thunder.

(The new gong and the chapel bell.)

Enter Three Witches, wearing aprons.

First Witch: Thrice the profs. their cards have signed.

Second Witch: Twice with math. they've crammed the mind.

Third Witch: Jewett cries: "They're mine; 'tis time!"

First Witch: Round about the old lab go;
In the odorous compounds throw,
Iron that 'neath rusting dew
Days and nights hath lain for you:
Copper filings, sulphur too,
Heat thou first i' the fatal brew!

All: Bunsen burner, flare and flutter;
Acid burn; and student sputter.

Second Witch: Calcium chloride deliquesce,
Sodium sulphate effervesce,
Nitrogen and oxygen,
Oft-exploding hydrogen;
Oil of cloves with care distill,
Slowly let the test tube fill
Till the empty space is nil.

All: Bunsen burner; flare and flutter;
Acid burn; and student sputter.

Third Witch: Nitrate, sulphate, carbonate,
Send unto their awful fate.
Acids, bases, salts and such
Gently with the litmus touch.
Blow-pipe, beaker, retort, flask,
Calmly let in th' sand bath bask.
Platinum wire and spatulae
Firmly ply till night is nigh.

All: Bunsen burner, flare and flutter;
Acid burn; and student sputter.

Second Witch: Cool thy burns with NH_3 ;
Finished let thy labors be;
Humbly go, go beg a three!

Enter Hecate.

Hecate: O, well done! thou Sophy son,
Thou hast well thy credit won.
Yet of breaks thou hadst thy fill,
Hasten then to pay thy bill.
Then when thou have the final taken,
And the lab. dust off have shaken,
Thou may'st sing with joyous glee
"Ah! I'm through with Chemistry!"

EPILOGUE.

The Awakening Soph.: By the burning of that acid,
Something fierce I sure have passéd.
Bring hard fate whate'er it like
I shall neither "Psych" nor "Mike."

A Boarding House Tragedy

There were nine of us at table
And ten cookies on the plate,
I gazed upon that extra one
And hurriedly I ate.

For I thought: "Can I but finish
E'er these other folks are done,
I'll grab that extra cooky, and
Have two instead of one."

Now the others at the table
Entertained the same design,
Fast they ate, and each one murmured:
"That last cooky shall be mine."

Gone was all the mashed potato,
Gone was every slice of pork.
At the very self-same moment
Down clashed every knife and fork.

Out shot every hand to grab it!
Oh, the cooky! O! Dismay!
When our waiter dove among us
Seized, and bore the plate away!

In 1937

Around a cheery, glowing fire
Three Oberlin fellows sat.
The new chapel and the library,
Were the subjects of their chat.
Said '08 to his neighbor: "You
Fellows wait and see,
We'll have the first Commencement there
And then will famous be."
"Oh, bosh!" '09 retorted, "there
Is nothing yet but talk,
And some things here in Oberlin
Don't go faster than a walk.
The library will be finished soon,
But that future chapel fine,
Won't be finished 'till Commencement
Of the great class of '09."
"You fellows may get in allright
To have your stunts, but then
The only one that is really sure
Is the class of 1910."

When thirty years had passed away
These same three met again
And talking over college days,
Forgot they were gray-haired men.
"Jack, you were sure of the chapel
For your dear old 1910,
But Commencement time you wrote me
They hadn't begun it then."
It is thirty years since then, boys,
And it does seem rather queer
That we've each a son at Oberlin
Who'll be a Senior there next year.
A letter from Jack came yesterday,
And he was all elated,
"They have promised our class the chapel,
You must see us graduated."
I did not like to discourage him
And dash his hopes so low
But answered: "They promised it to us
Just thirty years ago."

Ten Little "Cads"

Ten little Cad boys all in a line,
One stacked another's room, and then there
were nine.
Nine little Cad boys, regardless of fate,
One went to Birmingham, then there were
eight.
Eight little Cad boys, brightest under
Heaven,
One flunked in Algebra; and that left
seven.
Seven little Cad boys got in a mix,
One got his head smashed and that left six.
Six little Cad boys, glad they're alive,
Went to Elyria and that left five.
Five little Cad boys, loafed in a store,
Dean Peck saw them and that left four.
Four little Cad boys, out for to see,
Peeked in the Girls' Gym, and that left
three.
Three little Cad boys, nifty and new,
One mocked the teacher, and that left two.
Two little Cad boys, longing for fun,
Walked with some "Con" girls, the Dean
saw one.
One little Cad boy left all alone,
He smoked a cigaret, and then there were
NONE.

Alma Mater

We hail thee—Alma Mater,
We love thee, mother dear,
From thee we get our wisdom,
From thee we get our cheer.

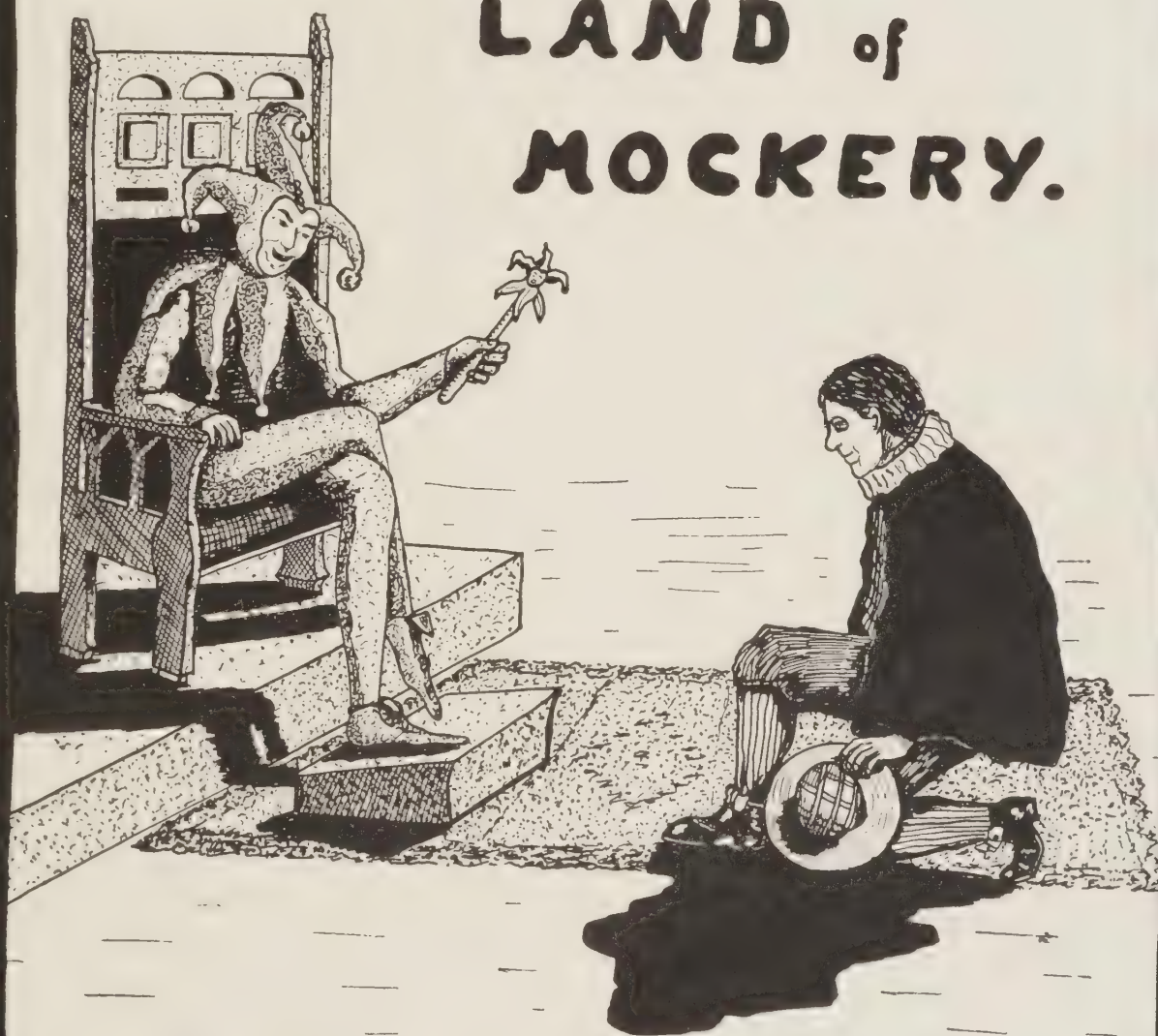
As Freshmen green, we love thee,
Because thou seem'st so new;
We show our loyal spirit
By wearing capes of blue.

We Sophomores are wisest,
You can't soak us, you bet!
Our nice bright yellow slickers
Protect us from the wet.

As Juniors gay we love thee,
The girls are always true;
The boys show their devotion
With trousers of bright hue.

As Seniors, how we love thee,
We sing thee our refrains.
Girls walk at night on Thursdays
With men and shiny canes.

**THE
LAND of
MOCKERY.**



L.P. '08.

The Real Diary of a Real Freshman

Sep. 17. Got in Oberlin on the 3 fifty-six. One feller grabbed my suit case but i jerked it away from him becaus they cant play enny fool tricks on me if i am a Freshman, me



and Beany found a room on West College and we board at lord cottage. Tonite we went to the 8 twenty five train and they was an awful lot of trunks piled up around the station. Then we went to Hobbs' pie shop.

Sep. 18. brite and rany, me and Beany had an early brekfast and then run over to Peters Hall and found all the students in a long line and nearly all of them wanted to see Miss Wolcott. it was joining day and then we went to the gym.

Sep. 19. cloudy and smoky. Dean Miller called me in today. Gosh i was scart and he says, do you use lickers, narcotics or tobacco and i says i dont use lickers or narcotics becaus they dont sell them in Oberlin do they? and he says do i smell tobacco on you and i says its on my clothes for i just got off the street car. i'll bet Dean Miller smoked when he was a boy.

Sep. 20. we was scart last nite. heard the sophs was out. me and Beany and Geist and Bleacher and six other Freshmen went up to the campus to lick the sophs. along come a bunch of sophs and ketched Bleacher. we was in for a fite but Bleacher didnt and he

hollered and said it was against the rules too fite and so we didnt. well they took Bleacher to the country. me and Beany went to bed and wondered if we would ever see Bleacher agin. Then we thought we heard sophs tryin to get in our room but it was only the wind.

Sep. 21. rany. i had oat meal for brekfast and prunes for supper. the board is good hear.

Sep. 22. The Sophs paisted procs all over town last nite. president King was mad in chapel and wanted to give the Sophs their twoishun back and let them leave school but they woodent. i wish he wood send them home.

Sep. 23. i went to the Y. M. C. A. stag last nite. It was over to the base ball park and there was a big bon fire and we played hot hand. some fellers pulled on a rope and the glee club sung misses Winslow, well a glee club feller, named Mickkonahey, he got up on a box and told the funnyest story i ever heard. he spoke again in Y. M. tonite.



Sep. 29. brite and cloudy today, me and Beany went to a Freshman stag tonite. all the fellers seemed to want to git acquainted. we eat donuts and pork at Gibsons and the class is to pay for it.

Oct. 7. Oberlin scored on Cornell at Ithiky yesterday. Searl made a touchdown in the mud. gess it was a fluke but it counted ennyway.

Oct. 10. The Cads has a good team two. they walloped centrol high last week 23 to nuthing.

Oct. 13. gess we fixed the sophs tonite. all of us Freshmen fixed up a soph funeral and paraded the streets. we done it early so the sophs woodent break it up. Then we all went to the adopshun of the constitushun of the studen senate. Geist made a speech for us and told the other classes a few things and that we wasent slow if we was Freshmen and that we shood have more than 1 or 2 senators.

i bet Geist will get to be a senator some time. he can talk awful fast and he aint afraid.

Oct. 16. The sophs came out in yeller slickers that smell like cod-fish. everybody thinks they are awful lookin' things except the sophs and they dont know no better.

Oct. 17. some of the Freshmen put up a flag last nite but the sophs tore it down agin this morning.

Oct. 26. Cloudy and fair. the Cads and High School had a big fite on Dill Field at foot ball. it was a tie game.

Oct. 27 rany. i went to Peters Hall today to see the sale of choices for the U. L. A. lectures.

Oct. 29. The girls had a Yale-Princeton baskit ball game this afternoon. me and Hart tried to get tickets at Comings but only girls cood go. we saw the blue and white bull dog and the gold dust twins ennyway. Princeton won and had a street parade. it made dean Fitch mad.

Oct. 30. president King talked in chapel yesterday about traditions and tobacco and the best things in life. it was a good talk. The Cleveland papers got it all mixed up and so he talked again today.

Nov. 1. all the girls voted to go alone to the game next Saturday. Fairfield and

Griffith and Zercher and Fuller and a lot of fellers that wanted to take girls was mad but "Mose" Ullman is manager and Mose said the girls coodent root good ennyway and it was better.

Nov. 2. fair. Had a big foot ball rally and a street parade. the band played all the time and everybody was yelling.

Nov. 3. Ohio State come here to play foot ball. all of us Freshmen wore blue capes. Bud made a fair and square touch down because Dean Bosworth said so but the umpire was rotten and it woodent count. We nearly made two or three touch downs but not quite. the rooting was aful.

Nov. 4. cold and fair. me and Beany was so hoarse from yelling yesterday that we coodent go to church this morning. we looked out of our window and saw dean Miller going and he wore a plug hat like they wear at a circus only his was black.

Nov. 7. i went walking with a girl tonite. you can walk till 7 thirty but we walked till 9. gosh i hope Dean Fitch dont find it out.

Nov. 17. muddy. Reserve played foot ball: score 0-0. Oberlin wood have won but it was too muddy. Bill Most fell in the mud once and it was aful funny. A rabbit run across the field. Heine Mickkal-mont nearly hit it with his wooden leg.

Nov. 29. We went to the Thanksgiving Party in Peters tonite. Beany didnt go for he hated to ask a girl. There was banners



and pillows all over Peters Hall. The farce was awful funny because the Englishman couldn't see the jokes. one Freshman was dressed to beat the band and i wished i had blacked my shoes more.

Dec. 4. Snow. The Pittsburg Orchestra sung the Messiah. Some one sneezed right at the end and it was funny.

Dec. 5. Professor Saint John was elected dean of the college. Beany wonders what will become of Dean Miller and if Saint John will care if a feller smokes once in a while.

Dec. 6. The foot ball number of the Review is out. It has a good picture of Bud. The Freshmen won the class games. They call the Freshmen team the Dutch brigade because Bill Mosher coached us. Gray is fast.

Dec. 18. me and Beany goes home on the 11 forty one tomorrow.

Jan. 2. got back today. Yale nearly got beat at basket ball. simp Smith was sick or we would have won. Score 34—28.

Jan. 10. i cut chapel today. There are too many in our seat anyway and it is too crowded. i wonder if Dean Miller missed me. i hope so.

Jan. 19. bright and fair. The Juneyers give the knife of the Burning Pestle in Warner Hall. the crowd laughed all the time.

Jan. 22. Snow. i cut chapel again today.

Jan. 23. No classes tomorrow because it is the day of prayer. me and Beany are going to get a hand car and ride to Kipton.

Feb. 1. i feel sick. got a flunk card today. Didn't expect to pass math anyway.

Feb. 2. got two more flunk cards in Latin and English. guess it is my spelling. i wish i had mister Pennock because he wouldn't flunk a feller for he grins all the time.

Feb. 5. The Ben Greet players was in town. Oberlin is having more shows than they used to.

Feb. 7. a big building is going up on the campus. maybe it's the new chapel or the new library.

Feb. 9. The Tabernacle on the campus is done. It cost \$1500. It will seat 2700 people and an evangelist will hold meetings

every night. i hope Dean Fitch will give general permission. Some call it the Barnacle. it has candy stripes on the outside and looks like a zebra. there won't be any church while these meetings go on.



The barnacle, it has candy stripes on the outside

Feb. 11. The student senate met in secret session. it was about the smokin' rule and Morrison and Caldwell. you know Morrison and Caldwell smoked down at gayters and some Prof snatched on them.

Feb. 12. snow and cloudy. i cut chapel again. wrote home for money.

Feb. 16. me and Beany went to hear Judge Lindsay. i wish the Prof. that snatched on Morrison could have heard him.

Feb. 18. Student Senate met with the discipline committee. Bet Morrison and Caldwell are scared. hope they don't fire Morrison till after the Reserve game.

Feb. 24. Lyon is having big meetings in the Tabernacle.

Mar. 1. Ohio Wesleyan got licked in debate tonight. There was two Wesleys and one Ann on their team. The rooting was awful. Wesleyan wanted the government to take the money from the rich men after they died but Oberlin said it wasn't right and it would be codfishcation—contrary—inconsistency and socialism. Oberlin won. score 3—0. Had a big fire on the campus.

Mar. 2 bright and fair. Allegheny beat us at basket ball. score 24—23. Bud made fouls and Allegheny threw them.

Mar. 4. cloudy and smoky. Dean Miller called the men together. Morrison and Caldwell won't be fired because they were a misunderstanding and because they didn't know any better. After this the smokin' rule will be enforced.



*wake up in morning with
mumps on both sides*

Mar. 8. Nothin' going on except the Tabernacle and the Pictorium. The Pictorium is more fun but the crowd is bigger at the Tabernacle. Charley Stone says the Pictorium is the best. gess he hasent been at the Tabernacle for he is always at the Pictorium.

Mar. 10. snow. last meeting in the Tabernacle. They raised \$1700 for Lyon. gess me and Beany will be evangelists when we get through college.

Mar. 12. Forgot to pay my Review subscription. It's two dollars now.

Mar. 14. brite and cold. Some men are pulling down the Tabernacle becaus the Sophs painted it last nite. it said "Pony Freshman Stable" and a lot of stuff. i gess Prexy didnt see it because he didnt say ennything in chapel.

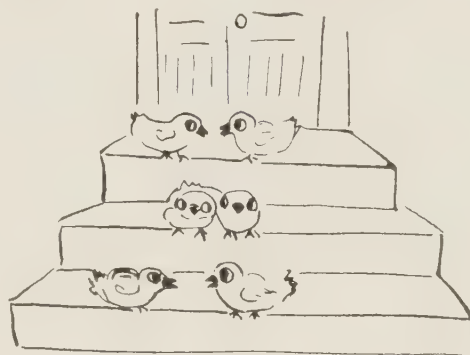
Mar. 16.—brite and fair. The con girls had a big dance in the gym tonite. it wuz better than the dance at Wellington becaus dean Fitch wasent mad about the con dance becaus they were all girls. They all wore cremona costumes that looked like Japanese. the music was oriental, two.

Mar. 17—i went to church to-day and then wrote home for money.

Mar. 22. Warmer. wish we cood go fishing but Dad Wolfe and saint John keep watch at the water-works. the frogs are singing tonite. Beany thot they was the glee club at first but the glee club only sings once a year.

Mar. 23. president King told about some more donations for Oberlin in chapel. they are going to buy a new chair for the Seminary becaus the furniture is getting old in Scoundrel Hall. Then if there is enny money left they will build the new library next year at commencement time.

Mar. 25. brite and sunny. The Washington's Birthday party will kum in April becaus they can't git enuf flowers in February. The affair is aful stiff but the culture is really worth while.



*Me and Bob and beany
and another fellow*

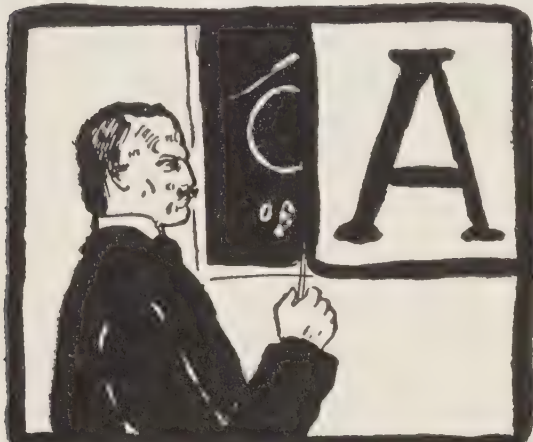
Mar. 26—rany. me and Beany go home on the 11:41 to-morrow and i gess we wont kum back. me and Bob and Beany and another fellow went walking with some Baldwin girls one evening and we went to a school house and set on the steps. dean Fitch she heard about it and she told dean Miller and dean Miller he wuz mad and told Prexy and Prexy was aful mad and told the rest of the Fire Department and we got called up one by one and we was scart. Mebbe we will kum back next year.

THE END.

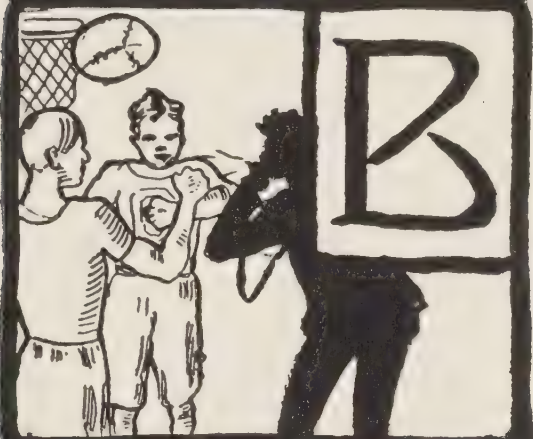
Booklovers Library

- "*Shall We Continue in Sin?*" a tract by Mose Ullman. \$1.00 per 1000; Houghton Mifflin & Co., New York.
- "*My First Cigarette*," by Hiram Caldwell. This little book is a ludicrous description of the sickness that resulted from the author's first cigarette. There is an appendix entitled: "The licorice that little kids can't chew." Sold at all news stands.
- "*A Book of Poems*," containing "I have a dolly," "An owed to my landlady" and other short poems and songs, by R. Ewalt. Oberlin News print, Oberlin, O.
- "*Confessions of a Confirmed Rule Breaker*," by Margaret Burwell. An autobiography containing the principal events of her college life. Interest increases from the beginning, and each chapter contains many thrilling events of narrow escapes from discipline. A valuable book of suggestions to those desiring to evade college rules. Sold by A. G. Comings.
- "*The Royal Road to Conceit*," a treatise on the value of self esteem; in a single volume. Bound in red. By J. B. Graham, Jr., Con.
- "*Esther*," by Theodore Harvey, '09. A new 8vo Edition, illus. Pub. by the Dutch Company. 10s. post paid.
- "*Double Consciousness*." By Homer Searle. Up-to-date, vivid. It explains several things never thoroughly understood. Successfully the question of the ages is answered: "Why is a twin a Twin?"
- "*Wild Bears I Have Known*." An exciting collection of adventures. The book has vivid experiences related in a dashing way. Its merits are easily recognized. This is the author's first production. By Miss Merrill. Price \$3.50 in half leather.
- "*Her Auburn Hair*." A rather sensational novel, written by the two promising young authors, Mr. R. Hayward and Mr. H. Searle. There is a promise in the book of future possibilities. Paper, \$.10
- "*Why I Went Behind the Footlights*." An interesting, unique sketch from the pen of the famous actor, Mr. Horton of Brooklyn, don't you know.
- "*Smiles*." In this little book we find an unusual collection of poems. We need say no more except that the author is Mr. L. Pennock.
- "*Astronomy, or the Ladylike Method of Balancing Oneself on the Ridgepole of Spear Library*." By Miss Margaret Bradshaw and Miss Breckenridge. This book will prove a valuable addition to science. The authors are both well known and their book has a certain touch of personality that is fascinating. We find their statements backed up everywhere by personal experience.
- "*The Letters of St. Paul*." Once more we have a commentary on the letters of this sainted man. This, however, is a new standpoint. By Miss Hazel Petty. Price \$2.00 in leather.
- "*The Etiquette of the Dance*." Here we find a book filling a long felt need. The author deals with the out of town dances in particular, also the subject of chaperones and college dances. Fred Warner, author.
- "*A Little Book of Handy Reference*," by Gertrude Cody. Attractively bound in cloth, gilt top. A useful and practical book containing information on all known subjects. "I could not run the affairs of Oberlin College without this little volume." H. C. King.
- "*Ten Days Without a Case*." A romance of college life, by Margaret Allen. The portrayal of the sufferings of three gentle heroines under the decree of cruel authorities finds a response in the heart of every sympathetic reader. At all book stores. Bound in paper, 10 cents; cloth 19 cents. Harper & Brothers.
- "*Don'ts for Girls*, 39th edition, revised and edited by Harmonia Woodford, Dean of Conservatory, for Women. Price of book bound in red leather, \$2.00.





is the Freshman's Abhorrence, our Andy:
Has wheels in his head and thinks Math is
just dandy.



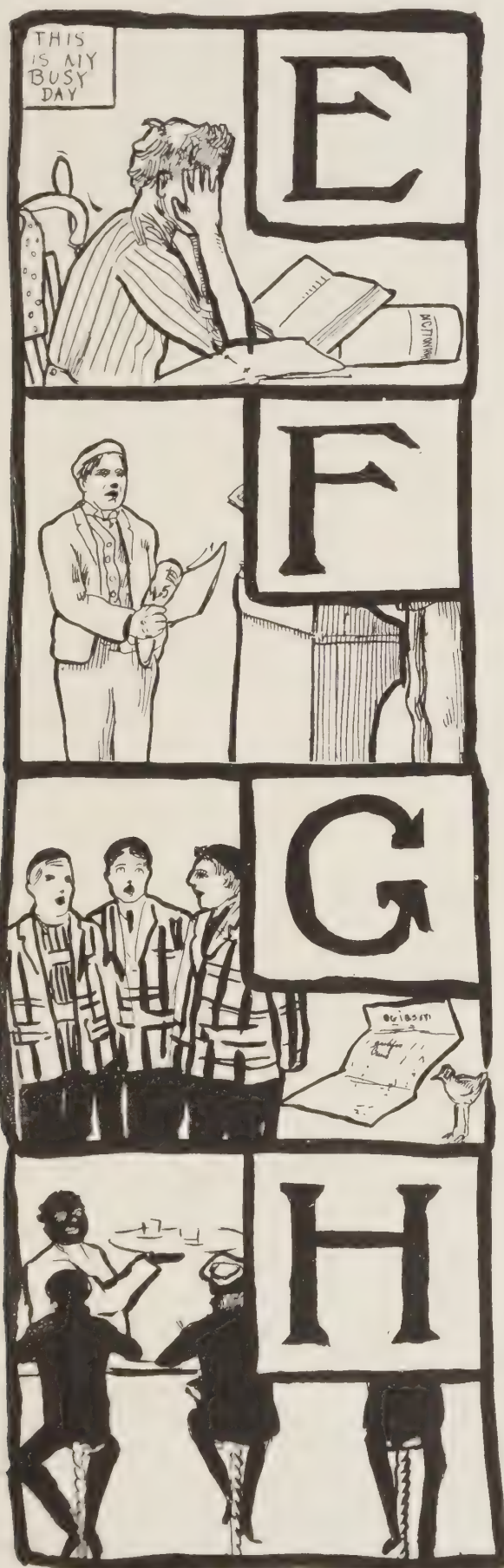
is the Basket, and also the Ball,
Which into its circle too seldom does fall,
And it's you do the Bawling when "foul!",
umpires call.



is for Chapel: Confusion Confounded
Scarce in the strains of the hymn book is
"drowned":
"Tis also the Call that you get if you Cut,
So to Go, on the whole, is less Trouble
than Not.



is for Dean,
Who is frequently seen
With sad smile serene
To receive your Excuse.
When in tones calm and clear
Inspiring your fear,
She calls you, "My Dear,"
Tell the truth,—what's the use?

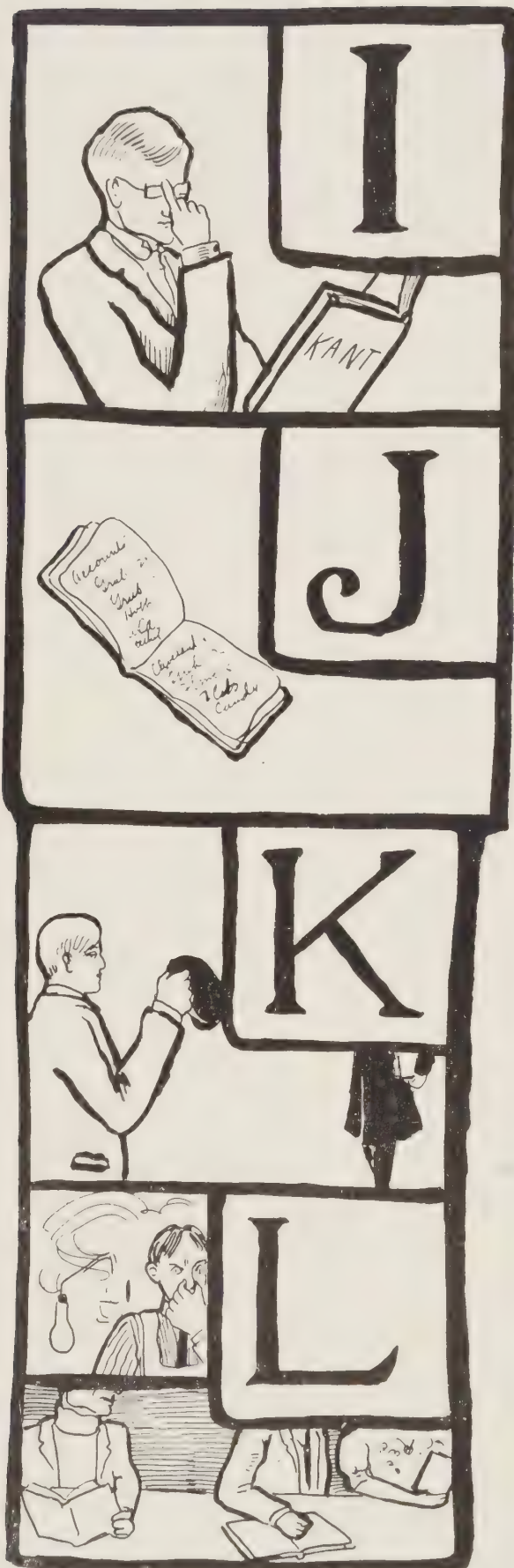


's the strange Energy which you display,
Getting your lesson; the test's the next
day.

is for Freshman; he thinks he is wise.
Some day a Trig. Flunk will open his
eyes.

is for Glee Club, the best ever seen;
They'll sing for your money, be sure they
are keen.
'Tis also for Gibson's where banquets re-
pair,
Together with late birds whose bill is a
scare.

is for Hobbs, the Professor of Pie,
When you can't stand the house grub, 'tis
hither you hie.

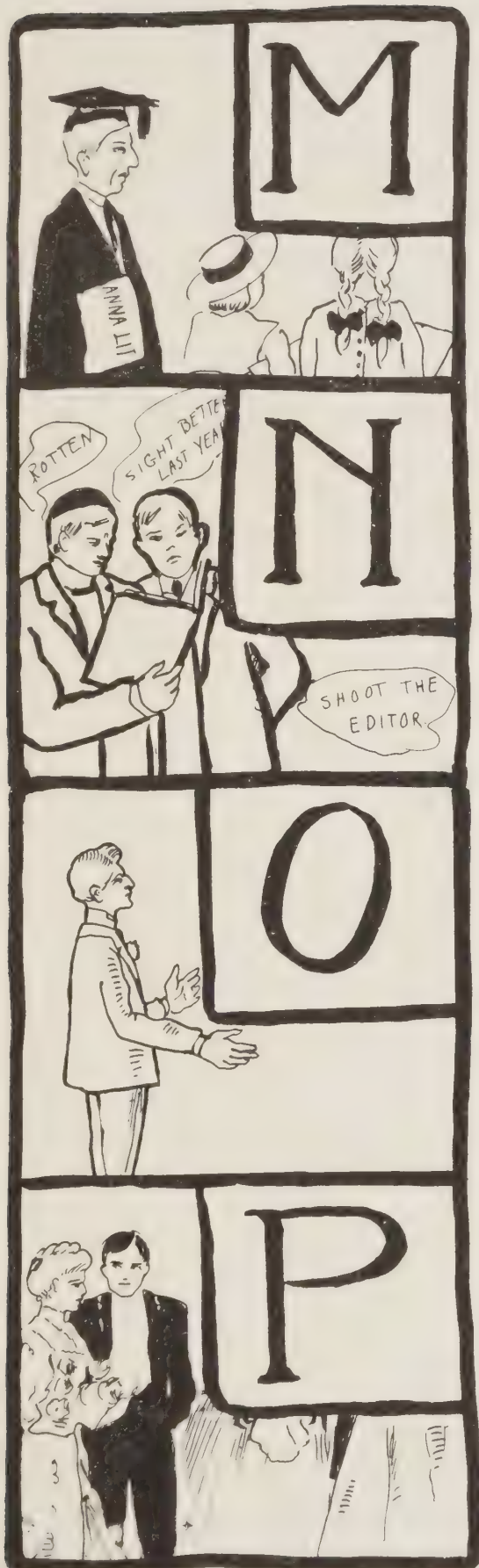


is for Ego, the Phil. Shark's despair;
When you think you have Cinched him,
Why, then it ain't There.

is the Joke Book, that you didn't fill;
Perhaps that's the reason you take ours so
ill.

is the King, so here's off with your Lid;
He's about the Best Thing that the Place
ever Did.

is the Lab. haunt of odors unnamable,
And Library, sojourn of Whisperers blam-
able.



is for Math.

To describe it won't do:
The Freshies' hard path,
Which stray Seniors pursue.

is for Nothing, Virtue's reward;
Which comes spiced with Abuse to the
Hi-O-Hi Board.

is for Orator; long may he spout,
Though he may not be sure what the fuss
is About.
And his Audience, too, May be somewhat
in Doubt.

's the Permission you get from the Dean,
'Tis also the Party where you take a
Queen.

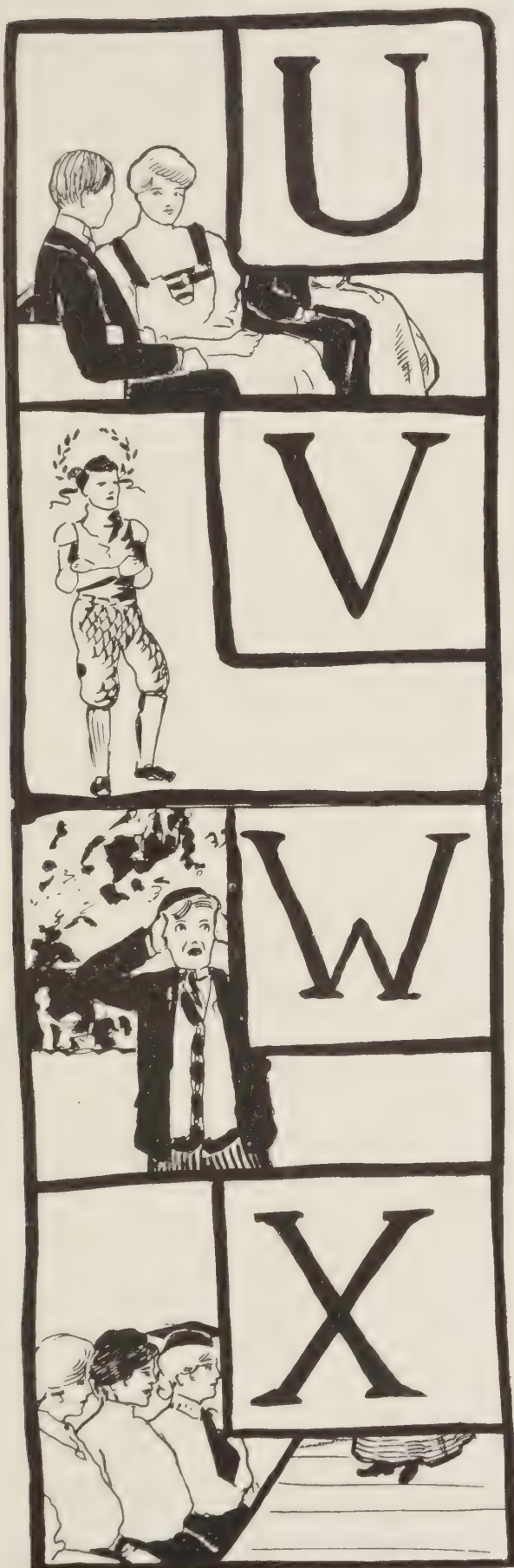


's when you Qualify for the Review,
Just hustle for News, never mind if it's
True.

Registrar's a lady, O,
O think to bluff her never;
For credits come and credits go,
But she smiles on forever.

is the Shark,
With respect we must view,
But, (just keep it dark!)
Wouldn't *be* one,—would you?

is the Team; at gridiron or Track,
Or rostrum or diamond, it's sure crack-a-
jack.

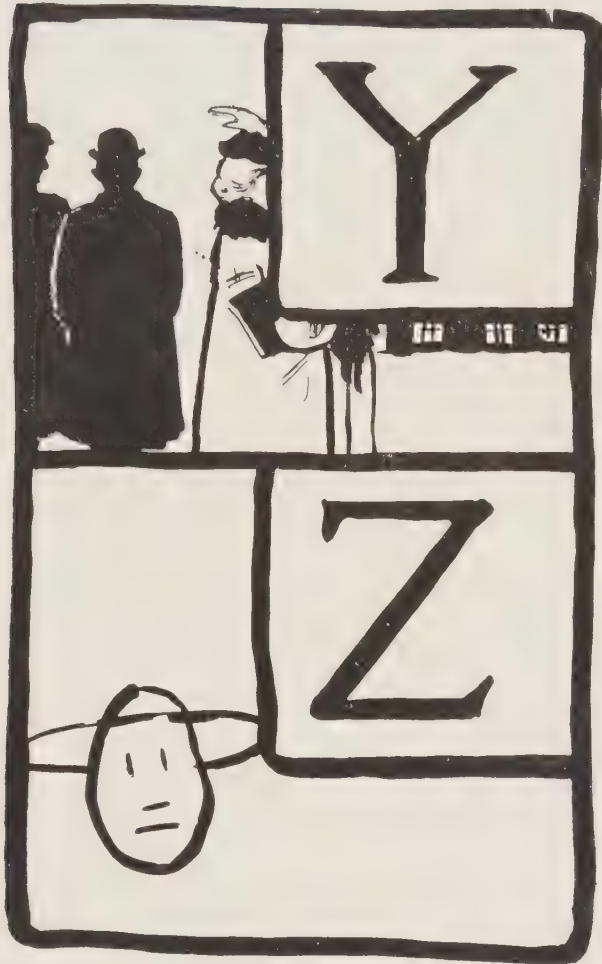


is for U. L. O., much I'm afraid
You never would go if 'twere not for the
Maid.

is the Victory to athletes so bold,
May she long flap her wings o'er the
Crimson and Gold.

's Warner,
Stands on the Corner,
Ivies adorn her without, and within;
Agonized wailing,
High C's unavailing,
Fortissimos unfailing
To add to the din.

is the General,
Girls get a scold;
Are the boys then so good
They're left out in the cold?



is the Y. M. and Y. W. too,
If you don't go to meeting, the saints go
at you.

is for Zero, and Zercher as well;
The difference between them, won't some-
tell?

Mother Goose Rhymes

Little Jacky Horner
Was over in Warner
Singing both loud and high.
He got up to G and shouted with glee
'Twas only a whine, but he said "this is fine"
"Hurrah what a great boy am I."

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will the student do then?
Poor thing!

He'll eat more potatoes,
And hike out for "Gaiters,"
With his duckie tucked under his wing,
Poor thing!

Rain, rain, go away,
Stop a raining everyday,
Give the teams a chance to play.

Little Boy Blue get out of your bunk,
The lesson is long and I'm sure you will
flunk.
What! Is this the way to get your Lit,
Lying abed to snooze a bit?

Hark! Hark! Sophomores bark,
The Freshmen are coming to town,
Some believe that they are great,
But we will calm them down.

Bah! Bah! black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes, says Hi, yes, says Guy,
Three bags full.
One for our master
And one for our dame,
And one to pull o'er Prexy's eyes,
For fear he'll send us hame.

Little Miss Tenny,
Sat on a penny,
Tearing her golden hair.
She sighed, "I'm so small
To get down I must fall,
Help! rescue a maiden fair."

When I was a little boy my mother kept
me in,
Now I am a Freshman and go to school to
King.
I can bluff a lesson,
I can fool 'em right,
I can bawl around the streets till 12 o'clock
at night.

Answers to the Anxious

Or ("Tell me where you board and I'll tell you what you are")

Conducted by BEATRICE HAIRWAX

Bess L-ng.—You asked about the construction of talking machines. The first one was made out of a rib, and although the style has changed a little since (note abandonment of hoop skirts), the essential structure is the same.

* * *

What would you prescribe for an unusually bad case of palsy (or paul-see)?

HAZEL P-TTY.

Modern science has devised no remedy for these rare cases. Daily walking is, however, desirable, and constant care and watchfulness of patient.

* * *

Who should engage the clergyman for the wedding?

W-RREN GR-FFITH.

The bridegroom usually.

* * *

Can you suggest an original method of announcing an engagement?

FOXY MOXIE B-RW-LL.

Why don't you give a party in honor of the state in which your fiancée lives. For example: if from Nebraska, give a sunflower party. Have a huge artificial sunflower for the middle of your dining table and from the center you might produce, at the psychological moment, a telegram announcing the all important news.

* * *

E. V-n F-ssan.—No, your affliction is not due to inflammation of the hair or information of the brain. The following: 1 oz. Uno stove polish, 2 oz. rub-'m-up shoe blacking, half cup molasses, 6 oz. powdered lampblack mixed well in a cup of strawberry jam and applied to the hair before rising, may help you.

* * *

Fa-th T-nney.—The habit of blushing which you complain of, is indeed a serious symptom, and usually denotes a grave metamorphosis of the pneumogastric, hypochondriac, and sciatic nerves. Practice covering the face with flour or powdered sugar, before starting for class.

* * *

P-ny Chambers.—No, we cannot help the size of your feet. You will have to pull your trousers on over your head.

H-rley L-tz.—Mr. Doane, of your school who asked the same question, grew rapidly under our treatment. He is so tall that now he has to mount a step-ladder to remove his hat. The following method may help you. Tie a rope around your bed post, tie the other end around your neck and throw yourself out of the window. Climb back and repeat the experiment. This will probably help you.

* * *

Miss Whittemore, '09.—Your question cannot be answered here. Send a stamped self-addressed envelope for a reply.

* * *

R. B. H-pkins.—It is never well to ride to Cleveland on an empty stomach. Always take the car.

* * *

Pet-r Le-per.—Never mind if your efforts to get on the Glee Club have been "fruitless" so far. Keep at it. They may hand you a lemon some day.

* * *

Fat Laym-n.—I should say you probably eat too heartily. It is not necessary to buy your meals out and out. Get them in an Inn, when you choose.

* * *

Beatr-cc B-llard.—You say you contemplate housekeeping. The Oatmeal should be boiled hard at least fifteen minutes, then poured carefully into a pail and carried out to the cow. Select the most tired looking eggs for the Omelette. A slight flavor of onion will brace them up. Keep the stove hot and the temper cool. If this rule is reversed, the breakfast may be hard on your husband.

* * *

Mr. P. G. H-ston.—Thank you for complimentary copies of your book. I hope you will get on well with your new novel, "Around the Old Barnyard." I think the drinking will not hurt you. Some men say "whenever a man drinks he drives an ale into his coffin." We disagree.

"It may be true, but isn't it queer,
That even when dead, we must have a bier."
Keep at it till it hurts.

Evolution of Our Great Men



Henry
Henry Church ///
Henry Churchill King

George
George Andrews
Ed.

Azariah
Our Librarian
Edward Miller

"There is hope for all of us"

Letters from a Self-made Farmer to His Son

ED. NOTE:—These letters were written by Josh Jenkins to his son Silas at Oberlin. (Class of 1910.)

Ashtabula Co., January 32, 1907.

My dear boy Si:—

What air them er “coeducationists” you manshend in yore last lettur they musst bee some flip-flopp gals what bee tryeing too fleace you of yore old dad’s tin just so they kin rite hoam en say theyve gut a fellur, now doant lett no sich as thet pull no wooll ovur your eyes. no “Coeducationism” for mine. It’s nawthin butt highflyin Socialism an Konfiskashun of yore old mans “long grean.” i doant think mutch ov takeing a gal to see the “Juniors Play” Play a little yore-selfe to keap well, but yow aint no fellur whats gut time too spende waching the Junior membars of the Collidge at there playing. Your Game is to get Smarte so yow kin runn the farm in my oald age their isent verry mutch sense in paying so mutch to taik a gal to see “The Clouds.” doant spende too mucche time lukin at the skye. things musst bee runnin a littel high when it kosts a quarter to look at the clouds. Trie to kutt down a littel in expensez.

Your lovin en sipportin

DAD

Ashtabula Coun.

Febuary 30 1907

I jusst layed daown a Cleaveland paper en whitch I saw a pictur of a professorr hoalding upp his hans in horrifyd astonnismint at a riddikulose boy smoakin and i understand this hear grate diffikulty is naow rampant in Oberlin. Keep away from the weed. remember when i ketched yow out behinde the barn en giv yow “war,” as Gin Shurman calls itt. Abowt thet er prexy ime gladd hee doant approove smoakin. Giv himm my lettur en tel himm i stand back ov himm whatever hee dose to them er smoakers, en abowt thet er stoodent sennit i woodent go much onn their atitlood toards the smoakin rool caus stoo-dents doant no enuf to bee sennitters of no ackownt anyway and hoo kin tel hou mutch they smoak thereselfes. Fite the smoak newsance my boy.

Yore temperit dad

JOSHUA.

Ashtabula Coun.

Mch. fourteen. 1907.

My dear boy Si:—

Today i hev a tickelish but important lettur too rite abowt yore expens
ackownt. i copy it hear.

Suit of Clothes.....	\$20.00Whew!
U. L. A. 2 tickets choice.....	5.50 ?
Candy, (lost bet to girl).....	.75	
Miss Cell Aneous.....	2.25	

\$39.63 total.

twenty dollars fur a suit en i kin get forty pairs of ovurhaws fur the same prise.
Go a little slow the hens aint layin lik they hev at times. Two What am U. L.
A. 2 tickets, choice, kint ye crowd into one seet? i no yore a bigg boy but you
ought not to nead no two and why get such choice ones yow hev a good pr eyes
and ears an yow dont need too mutch luksury ime afraid yow made a misstak
in gittin 2 choice seats.

Third. Doant never bet with a gurl they alway come Out on Top in a bett.

Four Who is Miss Aneous of hoom yow speek in yore ackownt is she the
gal yere runnin with naow I thot I said stear cleer of them air gurls. ime findin
lots of fault butt remembar ime learnin yow to be President so good bye with love

Yere acconnomisin father

JOSHUA J.

oh, really, did
she ever fall? you
How awful!
We hadn't heard
about it!!!

such abbreviations
as this should be
only be made
in familiar
writings

What?

tautological

Nothing formal about
your writing.

Is one to infer
that you are
color blind?

Whew!! Some of the
Theme Correctors
high grade
Markings
Is this
word in
the dict-
onary?

One would
think you
had never seen
marks on English
grammar

It is customary
to conclude
a sentence with
a period.

A few bright
phrases add to a
description

Verbal
vermail
or virmail?
which word
do you mean?

Oberlin Matrimonial Bureau

ED. NOTE:—This is for the sole use of Oberlin students and faculty.

A HANDSOME, BEAMING-FACED BACHELOR who possesses a kind disposition, some fortune and a good social standing. Has, for the past three years, been working for men (through necessity) and now desires someone of the opposite sex to work for. Is particular. Send photo and accomplishments to "BAR."

A WELL-ACCOMPLISHED, HANDSOME young man desires to correspond with some young ladies between the ages 18-22. Is lonesome this year and desires acquaintances. Is of a good social standing and has a horse and buggy and whip at his command. Address Bob, or Chicago.

WANTS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH SOME good, reliable young gentlemen. The reason I came to Oberlin is that I had heard of the great opportunities for matrimony here. Am discouraged for I find that many others like me are here for the same purpose. Am willing now to take anyone that is a college man and who will dress well and spend lots of money on me. Address Any Con. Girl.

AM BASHFUL BUT LONELY. DESIRE THE acquaintances of some girls. Most people do not

recognize my true value. Altho' I am not considered handsome still I have a kind disposition and a gentle nature. Red haired girls preferred. Address "Bud."

AM YOUNG BUT ENERGETIC. I HAVE had only one girl before and it was necessary that I stopped running with her because my money ran out. I am looking now for a girl with firm home-like tendencies who will be true and appreciate what I do for her. Am not very particular just so the girl has a nice face and doesn't care how much I knock things. My income, although not great, is rapidly increasing. Am a senior and therefore a speedy reply is necessary. Final object is matrimony. Address C. A. R. or Cleveland Leader.

AM A YOUNG MAN WORTHY OF ANY woman. Am at present connected with Oberlin College where I expect (?) to stay. Any member of the faculty will recommend me. I have also wide experience and have written a book that has stirred even nature herself. Am receiving good wages but want someone to share them with me. Object matrimony. Address "The Old Homestead."

Other Applicants

Daisy Gehman wants a society man.

Gertrude Dexter wants a theolog.

Edith Stimson doesn't want one of Oberlin's DASH-ing kind.

Margaret Burwell wants a Ray of light on the subject.

Zell Richards wants a man who can dance.

Edna Cromer wants a wise man, or man at least ten years older than herself.

Agnes Merrill can't *Behr* men.

Lucile Johnson wants a vaudeville actor.

Edith Lepley would hate to settle down to one.

Irene Merrick wants a steady.

Beatrice Bullard doesn't want to debate about it.

Gertrude Burwell wants a man who doesn't smoke.

Emily Ainsworth wants to Review men.

Ruth Johnson is never going to be married.

Priscilla Clapp wants a handsome man.

Jessie Hofstetter wants a quiet, studious man.

Florence Mosher doesn't have to go to *law* about it.

CAUGHT HUMMING

LUTZ, '07:
 "Can't you see I'm lonely?"

FERRIS, '09:
 "It's better to have loved a short girl
 than never to have loved a tall."

NYE, '08:
 "Mary is a grand old name."

JOE ELLIS:
 "For I've had experience."

CALDWELL, '07:
 "Anxious."

ADKINS, '09:
 "What's the use of loving if you can't
 love all the time?"

MISS BURNS, '07:
 "Over Sunday."

WIRKLER:
 "For old Virginia's sake."

HOPKINS:
 "Never breathe a word of this to
 father."

PROF. BRECKENRIDGE AND BARRY:
 "We really ought to be married."

FAIRFIELD, '07:
 "Song of waiting."

LUPTON, '07:
 "I'm a peaceable party."

MISS HERREID, '08:
 "What's the matter with the mail."

STELZELL-CON:
 "I want to be a popular millionaire."

ULLMAN, '07:
 "When the girl you love loves you."

MISS LEPLEY, '09:
 "Not because your hair is curly."

MISS FITCH:
 "Pity my pitiful plight."

THE "DOWN AND OUTS":
 "All we got was sympathy."

THEATRICAL BUREAU

(Stars now open for engagements.)

McCONNAUGHEY, '08:
 "The Land of Nod."

MISS MEARS, '08:
 "The Rollicking Girl."

DR. HANNA:
 "Madam Butterfly."

METCALF, '08, AND BURROUGHS, '09:
 "The Social Whirl."

HAYWARD, '09:
 "The Girl from the Golden West."

FAIRFIELD, HEALD, GRIFFITH, '07:
 "Three Men in a Boat."

FERRIS, '09, AND MISS PETTY, '09:
 "The Lion and the Mouse."

HOW WOULD THEY LOOK?

The student body in the new chapel.
Prof. Andrews in a football suit.
President King with his hair parted
in the middle.
Peter Leeper carrying a hod.
Bud Waters in the pulpit.
Prof. Armstrong with his hair dyed.
E. J. Goodrich with a shave.
Dean Fitch at a circus.
Miss Foote or Miss Murphy on time
for a meal at Talcott.
Dr. Hanna in love.
Prof. Grover in knee pants.
The faculty at a dancing school.
Albert Chamberlain twice with the
same girl.
Wertheim swearing.
Wynn Fairfield with a hat on.
Miss Lepley alone in Talcott parlor.
Bartholomew not talking.
Dean Woodford playing poker.
Griffith milking a cow.

Rules

Planned and Designed by a popular Sophomore Girl for her younger sister—*A to be* Freshman.

I. **Jolly the Registrar!**

No one ever fully realizes the importance of this step until too late. If this has not been properly executed the first day of your College year you will have much to be sorry for—especially on Joining Day.

II. **Work the Professors!**

Take all the snaps you can but don't let them know why you took them. Carelessness in this line may cause you much needless regret. At the end of each Semester, express with tear-stained eyes the benefits derived from the course. I have known cases where the tears have been so natural that the professors have urged them take it again next Semester. This is especially true of the Mathematics course.

III. **Jolly the Men!**

This is necessary in order to be invited to artist recitals and U. L. A. lectures. Always try to go with a prominent and popular man, but go with anyone just so as to be going! That's what we live for.

IV. **Be On Deck!**

Make yourself prominent. Always

be standing in Peters Court or by Talcott Tree, or on the way someplace. Be apparent and you will at least impress the Freshmen. They will think you own stock in the College and probably have an office where you can be seen at stated hours.

V. **Keep Your Jollies Out!**

If you are not invited to a class party, don't be sore. Go and let on you are enjoying yourself. In this manner you may make good the next time.

VI. **Stand in With the Deans!**

This is an excellent plan, and go often for a social chat even when uninvited. They do not always ask you by mail when they wish to see you worst. Sometimes the Dean will go home with you when you have called upon her several times. In fact, your staying in school often depends on your stand-in with these officials. This will also help you in being admitted to Talcott or Baldwin. This again is looking into the future.

VII. **Remember the Oberlin Spirit!**

This is a rare combination of all aforesaid, but in reality means that you will have to share one man with ten other girls. Put past things in the past and keep an eye on what's coming, but be sure and get it.

Secret Societies



Lord High de la Hammer Slinger....."TOMMY" SAWYER
Right there with the twenty-pound sledge....."DOC" SPIERS
Tries to knock hard but can't.....CARR
Ch. of the Committee on Slam damming.....G. MORRISON

Wearers of the Knocker's Monogram

LUTZ, MCGILL, KOEHLER, BRAND, RICE, KOOS, WILLIAMS, BARE-HEELED BOYERS.

Motto

Kn—Kn—Kn—Knock—Knock—Knock.



Always Puniferous.....PAULY FERRIS, HOPPY
Committee on Painful EffortsJ. B. GRAHAM, PERCY EBBOTT
Delegated to dig up some of the old ones on the eggs...HARLO FERRIS, STIFFLER
Committee to laugh at "Grass in the Side Yard," and "Salmon Salad"
Stories.....MISS H. MEARS, Ch.

Motto

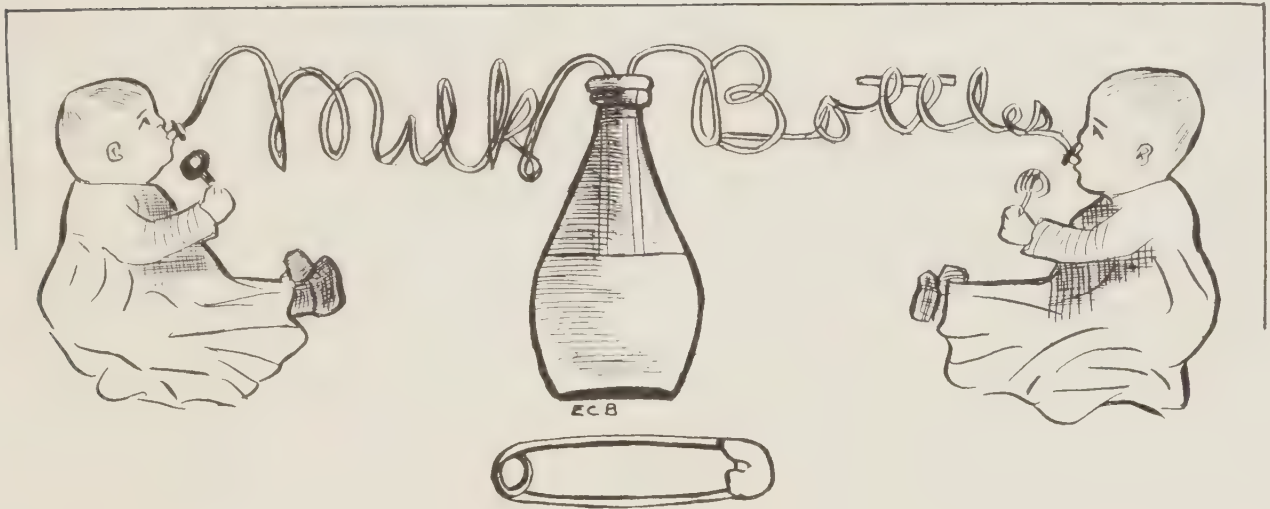
"Can a Sardine-box?
No, but a Tomato-can."



Baa-a-a-a.....The redoubtable DALZELL
Chairman of the "Nearly" Committee.....YOUNG SOUTH
Short-horned but fierce.....CARROLL, '09
All there but the beard.....GADDIS, BAKER
Head up and tail-a-risin'.....NEWTON, '07
Walking Delegate....."CAMEL" STEDMAN

Motto

"Baa-a-a-a—Ugh—Umph—Pfsh—Whsh—Maa-a-a Choog."



All-day sucker.....H. CARR
Soothing Syrup preferred“CALL-ME JOHN” DOANE
Guardian of the Safety Pin.....BUCHER
First Gum Hardener.....“PUNY” CHAMBERS
Chairman Mellin’s Food Committee.....“FAT” LAYMON
Chairman of Talcott Powder Committee.....SHEDD
Chairman of Wind Colic Committee.....“ANDY” COLLINS

Motto

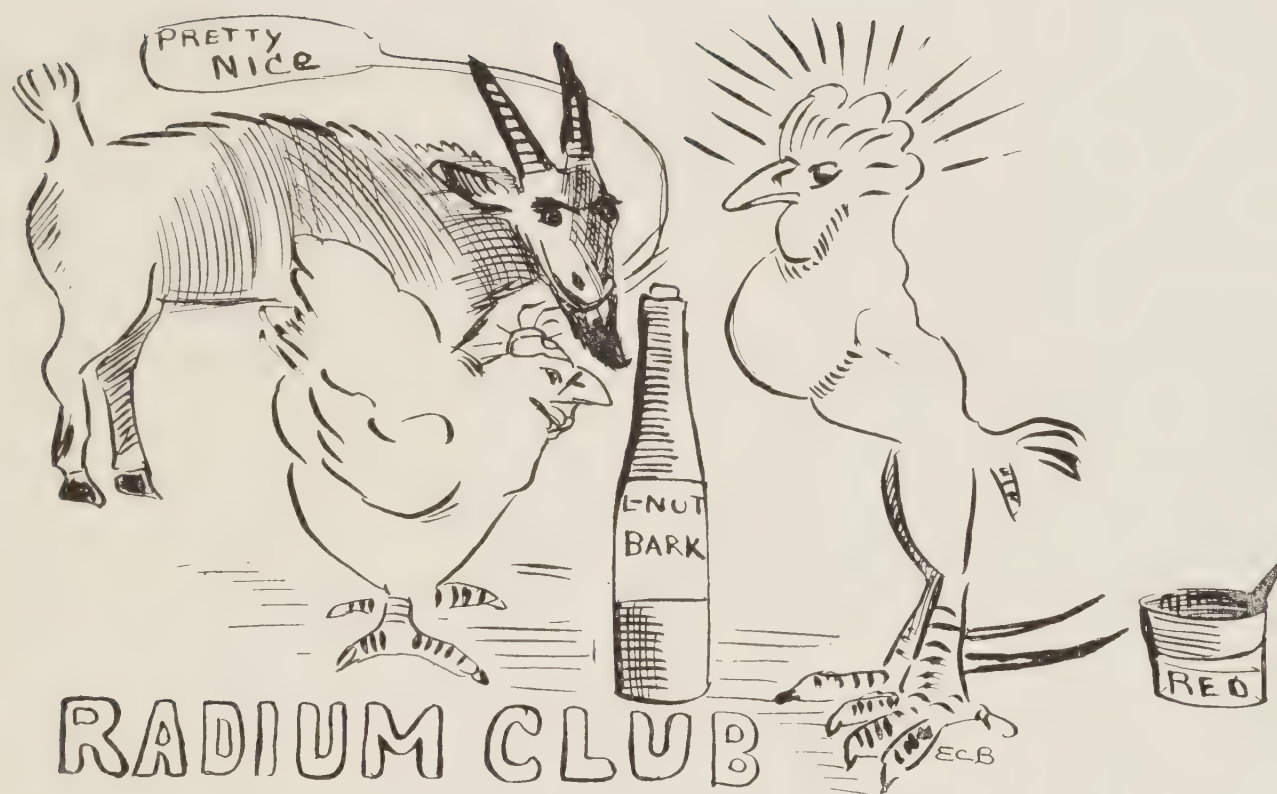
“More Milk.”



Chief Bill Coer.....COUNTRYMAN
Honey Bunch of Ragweed.....T. ADKINS
Ch. of Com. on Madness of your Gladness when you love-love-love..PRATT TRACY
Morning, Noon, and Night....."BUD" WATERS
Chairman Committee on Substitutions....."LONESOME" LUTZ

Motto

"Just One."



Aurora Borealis.....	W. S. BOWEN
Lots of it.....	JOY SMITH
Rosy—bloody—cardinal colored.....	E. VANFOSSAN
Bordering on the Canary.....	M. BURWELL
Darkened mine with walnut bark.....	G. BURWELL
Got in on his beard.....	“BILLY” MOSHER

Motto

“How far this little Red head throws its beams.”

—William Jennings Shakespeare.



THE LAND OF PROMISE.

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J. T. HENDERSON, PRESIDENT

J. D. YOCOM, SECRETARY

Jokes

Hard on Wynn

Mr. Fairfield (at Munson's): "Daisy, won't you have this lobster?"

Miss Gehman: "This is so sudden."

Fairfield (at English Seminar): "Good people are never interesting."

Ford: "Why, haven't you found one good person interesting?"

Extracts for Wynn's Table Graces: "Oh, Lord, send into each one of our lives a John."

"When we realize the significance of thy sonship and our (airship)."

On Macaroni day—"We thank thee for these common meals."

Mr. Fairfield (at an evening entertainment): "Will all the girls sit down, as far as possible."

A Few on "Grismer"

W. G.: "If I should kiss you what would you do?"

G. D.: "I never meet an emergency till it arises."

W. G.: "But if it should arise?"

G. D.: "I'd meet it face to face."

Warren: "You should make a fine pianist, Gertrude, your hands are just the right size to play with."

Grif: "I took Trig. when I was a Freshman but couldn't take Analyt. because my room-mate left."

Grif: "? ! ! * — — ? ! x ! ! ."

He made these remarks because he succeeded in having Economic seminar put on Thursday night, and then the Faculty gave the Seniors Thursday night permission. — We sympathize, Grismer.—[Ed. note].

Ode to Griffith

She lost her head when he proposed,
But he, a trifle bolder,
Made search for it distractedly,
And found it on his shoulder.

Heard at Baldwin

Ewalt: "One of those girls at the Yale-Princeton game yelled through a sieve and strained her voice."



Yelled thru a
sieve and strained
her voice

Miss Robbins: "Do you know where the best TEA in the world comes from?"

The Commencement Daily

Made such a hit in 1906 that The Oberlin News will again issue daily editions this year —1907— during Commencement Week. These daily editions will contain complete accounts of all Commencement "doin's," with the various addresses in full. The complete set of five dailies mailed to any address for 20 cents; delivered in Oberlin for 15 cents.

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William Edward Newton

'Phone 292

Oberlin, Ohio

Mr. Fulton: "Why do chickens hold their heads up in the air after taking a drink of water?"

Miss Daniels: "I always think of their saying grace."

Lyman: "Why, I always thought they were trying to gargle."

Ewalt (at breakfast): "Shakespeare says our eyes are our fortunes."

Lupton: "I notice that Mr. Carnegie and you have very swollen fortunes."

Ferris, '08: "The Sophomores are going to have a circus."

Miss Daniels: "Oh, I wondered what they were building that big thing on the campus for."

Sanborn, '08: "There was a sign on Talcott Tree, 'Mr. Burton will be here dead sure.'"

Lyman, '07: "I thought he was dead, sure, last night."

Carr: "Look at that hair in the honey."

Ewalt: "It must have got caught in the comb."

Another Hair

Ferris, '08: "Look at this hair in my ice cream, Peedie!"

Ewalt: "That must have got in when they were shaving the ice."

Ferris, '09, (speaking of his home town): "You can't beat the eggs they get in Portland."

Miss Mears: "I tore an awful hole in my dress when I was climbing the fence."

Mr. Staub: "What are you going to do when the *rent* comes round?"

J. B's Precocity

Graham, Con. '08, (speaking at Talcott table): "I can perform something that Hermann the Great couldn't think of doing."

Rice: "What's that?"

Graham: "Why, I can change white bread into Graham."

Miss Merriam (to Cy. Burton at Thanksgiving party): "Why, Cy, you chew like a goat."



Ferris (Dogmeat) explains that on account of being prohibited to wax the floor of the Gymnasium, at the Girls' dance, the girls had to rub candles on the bottom of their shoes to make their feet light.

First '09: "Why do the Frederick girls powder so much?"

Second '09: "So they can shoot off their mouths."

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Prof. Wager: "Where is the rest of the class?"

Ewalt (entering): "Here."

Prof. Jewett: "At what temperature does water freeze?"

Vradenburg: "At the freezing point."

Prof. Wager (Junior play rehearsal): "Miss Herreid, don't be so anxious to give Mr. Chamberlain your hand; wait till he asks for it."

Noble, '10: "Are you going to sign up for Professor Shakespeare's Wager Course?"

Prof. MacLennan: "Miss Parsons, can you tell me what is meant by constancy?"

Cy went to call.

Miss Merriam: "Why, Mr. Burton, I don't see how you can dress yourself with your broken arm; don't you need a maid?"

A Few of Dogmeat Ferris' Selections

Interested Student: "Say, Beach, did you get any souvenirs from the wreck?"

John B.: "No, but I saw several of the ears lying alongside of the pile."

Everybody Looks

Paul (looking toward chimney on the tabernacle): "Holy smoke!"

Lindley: "That Tabernacle has grown up just like a toadstool, hasn't it?"

Ferris: "But you couldn't call it a toadstool."

Lindley: "Why?"

Ferris: "'Cause there is so mushroom."

Wirkler (in a hurry): "I've got to go to Elyria, haven't you fellows anything smaller than this suit case?"

Ferris (holding out his hand): "Why, yes, here's my grip."

Kerr: "Where is that man, Mr. Pickles, who was here in school?"

Burr: "Don't know; guess he was canned."

Miss Clock (after admiring her own height while at the table): "Mr. Lutz, can you touch the floor with your feet?"



Lutz Cartilage Co.
Oberlin-O.

Learn how to grow-tall
Free!

Miss Daniels: "Oh, Mr. Doane, do stop your punning, be natural."

Doane: "Oh, C flat."

First Con. Student: "Does Mr. Wirkler take Conservatory work?"

Second Con. Student: "They say he practises evenings, singing 'ballads,' at 117 Elm street."

Ferris, '09, (explaining to a new woman student): "Oh, you can get into the choir all right, 'most anyone can."

Coach Snyder (on Cornell trip): "Say, boys, go light on those apples."

Jess Williams: "We did light on 'em, didn't we?"

This is Unfortunate

Bucher, '10, (speaking in society): "I know that in several cities I have found it very hard to get milk that is fit to drink."

Hoppy's Efforts

"Here's where we lose a little ground," said the football team entering the "gym." after the Reserve game.

Miss Barrett, while sampling fudge over at Talcott a few evenings ago, swallowed a spoon and now she can't stir.

First Villager: "Some *low-down* dog stole our beefsteak off the back porch this evening."

Second Villager: "It must have been Prof. Demuth's."

Bobby Rice isn't going to say "by hen!" any more because it is a foul expression.

Miss Runyon used to be a firm believer in the three-cent fare system. She took a Carr everywhere.

Shaw: "Why are women's vocal organs so imperfect?"

Conrad: "They are made without stops."

Martha Barrett (out walking in the rain): "Mercy, my low shoes are half full of water."

Bob Kellogg: "You ought to have worn your pumps."

Hoobert Hoosted: "What do you usually put on your face after shaving?"

Jovial Jelly: "Court plaster."



Is This All Right?

Mr. Pennock: "In description is one sense ever used for the describing of another sense?"

Joe Hayden: "Yes, Ginger ale tastes like your foot is asleep."

Merchant Tailors

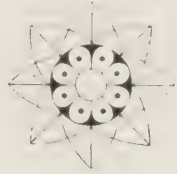
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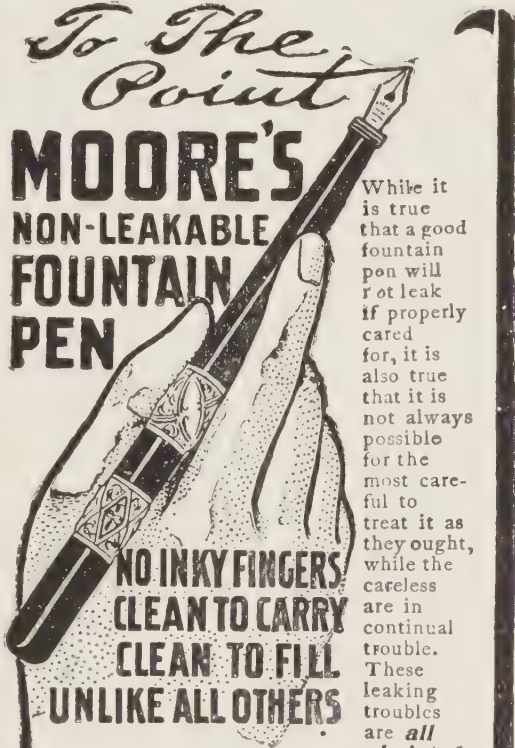
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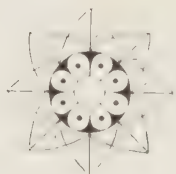
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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18th, 1907

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OBERLIN, OHIO

Prof. Pennock: "What have you to say on this subject?"

Pupil: "I didn't get my paper back."

Prof. Pennock: "You didn't hand any in, did you?"

Pupil (meekly): "No, sir."

The Campus is to be fenced in next spring. Prof. Grover notices that the trees have already begun to leave, and several are packing their trunks.

Maerker (seeing Prof. Jewett slip on the walk): "The wicked stand in slippery places."

Prof. Jewett: "And the good fall down."

From the Class Room

Prof. Jewett (holding up a piece of marble): "Now, what's this? It reminds us of what comes after."

Dick Burr: "It's brimstone."

Prof. Jewett: "When this is put in water does it dissolve?"

Miss McConnaughey: "I don't *know*."

Prof. Jewett: "Correct."

Prof. Luckey: "The examination questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions to be asked?"

Chorus: "Who's the printer?"

Helen Mears (translating "ce fut comme une commotion galvanique"): "This was like a Galvanic Emotion."

Mr. Bohn (to Senior Bible Class): "President King will not meet the class as usual this morning."

Prof. Wright: "The people of Brooklyn get their water supply from an ancient terminal moraine."

Billy Sage: "And when the supply gets low do the people pray for moraine?"

Prof. Jewett (asking questions in review): "What is carbon dioxide soluble in?"

Joe Beardsley: "I haven't looked that over since last time."

Prof. Jewett: "I didn't suppose you *had* looked it over since last time."

'09 Impudence

Mr. Pennock: "Correct the sentence, 'the horse and cow is in the field.'"

L. A. Smith: "The cow and horse is in the field."

Mr. Pennock: "Why do you correct it that way?"

Smith: "Because it is more polite to put ladies first."

Miss Fitch (at table): "Don't all of you wait for me to eat your ice."

Pointed Paragraphs

Peal: "All battleships are naturally scrap-iron."

Peal: "It's a *fine* thing to settle with your society treasurer."

Peal: "Incorrigible students and hand-painted china all get fired sooner or later and also in the case of the mouse and the load of hay, the cat-tle eat it."



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Lindley, '07 (after shaving): "Can you see my face very much?"

When a Rickety Ax was given Prof. St. John in Chapel, a girl exclaimed: "Oh! I think that is sacrilegious."

Dean Miller (to Freshman): "What part did you take in tying up Mr. Smith the other night?"

Freshman (scared): "His left leg, sir."

"Too bad," said Mr. Jones, as Good-enough tore his trousers climbing a barb-wire fence on an ornithology trip.

"Never mind," said "Goody." "Spring openings are bound to come about this time of year."

A. W. Goodenough: "I saw a tree sparrow the other day."

Prof. Jones: "Oh, they're not here now. Where did you see this bird?"

"Gutgenug": "In a tree."

Feb. 26—Mr. Jones: "A chimney swift looks like a cigar with wings."

Feb. 28—Mr. Jones: "Mr. Atterholt, what does a chimney swift look like?"

Alvia: "Looks like a cigar without a tail."

"Speaking about the man who painted fruit so naturally that the birds pecked at it," said "Breck," drawing for the annual, "I drew a hen so true to life that when T. Strong threw it in the waste basket it laid there."

Prof. St. John, to "Jelly": "Just what is space?"

"Jelly": "I can't just express it, but I've got it in my head."

When the Juniors got the cow the second time.

"Well, that's the dad-burndest dog in 17 counties," said Schram, schrambling over the back fence. "He not only made me get up, but he took my seat."



A Con student made an awful face when "Nifty" Graham was practising organ in next room.

"What's the matter?" asked the teacher.

"I'm suffering from organic disturbances, sir."

We Don't Believe It

Prof. Wolfe, in Economics: "Coming home from Boston the other night I sat up till nearly midnight talking with some men in the smoking car."



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LUNCHES

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Prof. Wager, as several boys came into Victorian Poetry late:

"This Class reminds me of the Lake Shore Railroad; an inch of snow makes the males late."

Dean Miller (at men's meeting discussing discipline):

"It's the first time I ever heard of smoke without a fire."

Fuller: "Maerker is grinding for exams."

Hopkins: "He has no grounds for that."

Shedd, '10 (reciting): "When a cockroach grows it Shedd's its skin seven times in the first year."

Freshman Wisdom

Geist, '10: "Mr. Huston, don't you think astronomy tends to make skeptics of us?"

Huston: "I think it rather tends to intensify belief in Christianity. Why do you hold your position?"

Geist: "Because it shows the great distance to heaven."

Miss Chute, '08: "Isn't Chicago east of Indiana?"

Mr. Pennock, calling on Miss Daniels, in English Literature: "Edna, can you recite on this subject?"

Mr. Caskey: "Isn't there such a college expression as jolly?"

Mr. McGill (having just read aloud his part in "Merchant of Venice"): "Why, I can't find it in here."

Bourgeois Literature

Mr. Caskey: "Who is Nestor, of whom you just spoke?"

McGill: "I think he was a Roman God."

A Conversation Between Prof. Jones and Wilson

Prof. Jones: "What is the foot in this animal, Mr. Wilson?"

Wilson, '07: "Why, it is the head."

Prof. Jones: "So this animal walks on its head, doesn't it?"

Mr. Wilson: "Yes, sir."

Miss Metcalf: "Why doesn't Mr. Steele come in to dinner?"

Fuller: "He hates to steal in."

Mr. Hopkins: "Do you know what they call a male seamstress?"

Searle: "No. Why?"

Hoppy: "Oh, nothing; only I saw some men hanging around the outskirts of the town last night."



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Prof. Andrews (leading Musical Union): "Now, Sopranos, 'Bundle of Bones.'"

Lindley, at the Wellington dance, treads on lady's foot, whereupon lady begs his pardon.

Gaddis, on arriving at Delaware on the football trip, was seen to signal for a fair catch, and she fell into his arms.



OUR FAITHFUL SCRUBS

Miss Summerbell: "Doesn't mortar keep bricks together in a stone house?"

Miss Summerbell: "My, I get everybody's hands all mixed up."

Mr. Heald (on Geology trip): "Mr. Branson, is Old Woman Creek called so from its large mouth?"

Mr. Geist, '10: "What is the top couple in dance, Mr. Caskey?"

Mr. Caskey: "You shouldn't ask a Faculty Member."

Miss Henderson, at McDaniels, after Miss Soder had been called to phone several times by a *certain* Junior man: "It seems to be hard to keep the Wolfe from the door."

Krabill, '07: "Is a diamond formed from metamorphic rock?"

Dr. Branson: "I don't know. A diamond is a very serious question."

Growls From the Litterariosaurus

Miss Daniels, '07: "Didn't you ever see the light go out when the door wasn't open?"

Mr. Caskey: "Can you imagine a starry night with a beautiful moon when you were out by yourselves, I mean yourself."

Prof. Mac L. says: "Put a light coat of lamp black on for the experiment."

Miss Herreid: "Can't you stay to our Baldwin Junior party, Mr. Staub?"

Staub: "Why, yes, I'd like to."

Miss Herreid: "Do stay and be young again."

Prof. MacLennan says that unless you are ill you are expected to stay in class and not navigate elsewhere.

Little Freshman girl walks up to Prof. Hall: "Are you Dr. Hanna?"

The Worst Application Yet

Prof. MacLennan: "Thaw's lawyers are trying to force a plea of insanity, and so save his neck *in the matter*."



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Almost As Bad

"After they had traded, one of the boys saw he had been duped, because the knife he got had only one blade *in the matter.*"

Prof. Pennock (in Soph. English): "How would you explain to an unfamiliar person the method of joining, in Oberlin?"

Bird, '08, reciting: "Waiting three hours in a barber shop and then signing up a marriage license."

The Way of the World

"Peter Leprousy," on the afternoon of being elected class treasurer, was seen in at Whitney's, flashing the Long John for a new suit.

"Call Me John" Doane—"Every night I see Bill Nye sitting in the Baldwin parlor in *stony* silence, and yet he is always merry.

Later—Miss Bullard, '08, has been seen in the same fix.

Boyers, '07, arguing in favor of new dinner hour in Oberlin: "I have just had a confidential talk with a well known cook."

Frivolous Facts

Miss Mears, '08: "Those girls make a noise like a kaleidoscope."

Miss Herreid: "What do you mean?"

Miss Mears: "I mean that thing that travels on the end of a circus parade."

Heard from 2nd Church Pulpit

"Everything is beautiful in Virginia."

Miss Ballard is seen to hide her head.

Frosty: "Say, Schrambo, what town are you from?"

Schrambo: "I'm from Flint, Michigan."

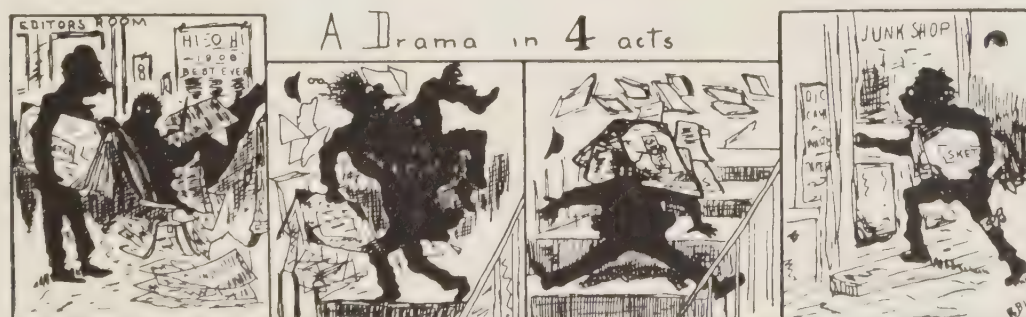
Frosty: "Oh, I thought you did an almighty lot of sparking."

Mead, in class meeting: "I wish to nominate Mr. McConnaughey for vice-president."

Miss Edgerton, '07: "We had a fine serenade last night."

Mr. Nye: "Was it the Glee Club?"

Miss Edgerton: "Oh, no, they sang entirely new songs."



What happened to the man who had "a lot of first rate ideas."

Y. M. Isn't all Like This

Doerschuk, reporting in Cabinet meeting: "Number of men on committee, one; number of meetings held, none."

Prof. Wolfe: "If ignorance is bliss, why not remain ignorant?"

Miss Stone: "That's a question I have never had to decide."

Prof. Wolfe: "Miss Stone, were you ever afraid of snakes when you were young?"

Miss Stone: "No!"

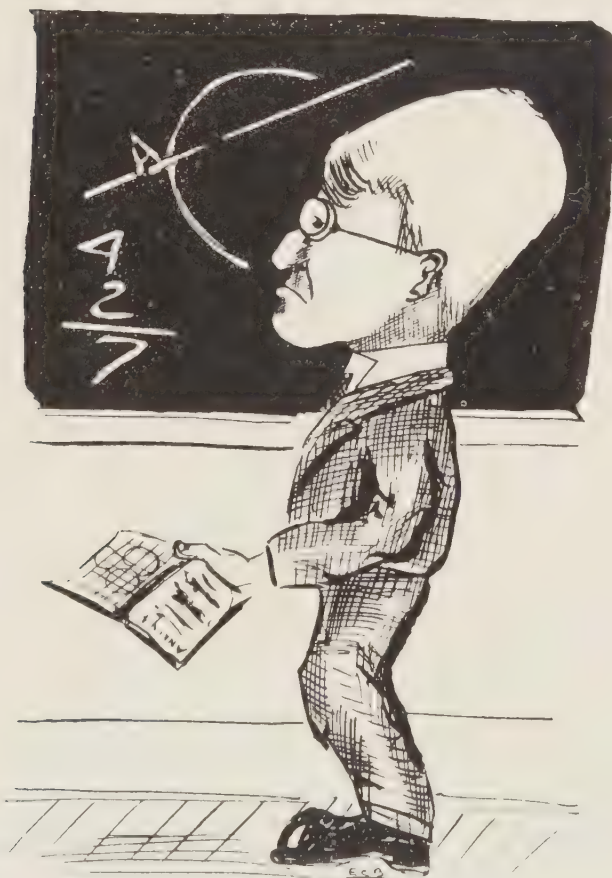
Prof. Wolfe: "How about now?"

From the Joke Books

Phonetic addition: "Is this Wright?"

Prof. G. F. Wright.

" $87 + 82 = 192$."



Miss Fitch was telling about an incident that happened to her in Italy.

Miss Miller speaks up.

"Madame Johnson used to tell us the same one."

Miss Yost Confesses

"I don't like to walk along the railroad track unless I have someone to hold on to."

A Look in at Senate Meeting

Prof. Miller, discussing smoking rule:

"The other day I went up to a man in the court and said: 'I want to speak with you a minute.'"

"Oh no you don't!" came the answer. "I just got off from the smoking car."

Prexy King: "I always have my clothes saturated with smoke when I return from my trips."

Dean Miller: "Yes, I have intended to call you up several times."

Miss Daniels: "I would rather sit on a crowded cushion with someone I liked, than on a pumpkin by myself."

Prof. Pennock blushes.

"There is a great deal of egoism in a missionary," says Miss Pearl, "because when he comes back he is made so much of."

Should such a man as this hold down a job on our Faculty at full salary?

Prof. Wolfe: "Ever since I can remember I have been deathly afraid of snakes."

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Hal Rogers and Caldwell had been out walking all afternoon, until quarter past five.

Caldwell: "Come on and go to supper."

Rogers: "Oh, no! I must go home, for I have had this necktie on all day."

Prof. Miller: "To what extent did the Roman State control the Educational System?"

Miss Johnston: "They controlled it absolutely, but not so much as the Greeks."

Prof. Wolfe in Sociology: "Yes, that has been true as far back as I can remember, thirty, forty, fifty years."

Prof. Wolfe: "The captives of conflict among primitive men, if not eaten, were preserved."

Prof. Miller (Pedagogy): "When a child hits the looking glass with a hammer, he is merely acting on his constructive instinct. He is merely putting a new phase in the mirror."

Schram O'Shanter Ride



Is it Not Ever Thus?

Prof. Wolfe in Sociology: "I'm not saying what I believe now, I'm just talking."

Pennington, '10 (on way home from Fisk jubilee singers): "If there is such music in heaven, I want to be there."

Wertheim: "Even if it is nigger-heaven."

Mr. Ferris in Class meeting: "I'm so busy I can't run."

Miss Clapp, '07: "Prof. Cowdery is a Wisconsin man and his wife is another."

We Wondered

Florence Hull: "My hair won't stay up, when I wear it down."

Freshman was advised to take Bibliography.

"No," said he, "I don't want two Bible courses."

Friend of a girl buying "Rational Living" for Senior Bible: "Why, I thought you studied your Bibles in that course."

Prof. Morrison, addressing new Con. student: "What do you want to take?" Miss —: "Music."

Mr. Pennock, in Soph. Comp.: "Of what does the rustling of leaves remind you?"

Similitudinous student: "Of a farmer eating potato chips."

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You Must Think I'm a Geese

A. C., in Soph. Comp.: "A man hardly ever outlives his life sentence."

From the Joke Book

Mr. Lindley (taking heart of celery at which Miss Hull looks longingly): "Did you want it, Miss Hull?"

Miss Hull: "No, I was thinking of you when I let it go by."

For Him Maybe

Giff: "Will the quiz for today be on affection?"

Grif: "Probably, but that's easy."

Dr. Branson, addressing Mr. Ferris in Geology Class: "Mr. Fossil."

Prof. Wightman: "Now Monsieur —, who died the other day, is the greatest living French critic."

Speaking at a basket ball game about that close guarding, Miss Clock, '07, said, "I would be angry if a man had his arms around me all the time like that."

Ebbott, '10, after Fresh-Senior reception: "I've had a fine time."

Miss Summerbell: "I'm very glad."

Ebbott: "I didn't expect to."

Both: "Goodnight."

In Economics, discussing comfort and luxury.

Mr. Ullman: "An auto would be a luxury to me."

Flo. Edgerton: "And a comfort to someone else."

Marion Chute, '08, after hearing of death of Wesleyan football player: "That was rather serious."

Mr. Ewalt: "Yes, almost fatal."

Barley Lutz, '07: "French hasn't that satisfying solidity that German has."

Good for Bust. Feed him up on sauerkraut and sausage and let him rampage.

Prof. Wightman (hinting at word "rib" in French): "What was Eve made of?"

Balabanoff: "Apples."



"Whose crow is this?" the Freshie cried,

And raised an awful fuss.

The Senior, turning 'round, replied, "You fool, 'tis my crow, 'Cosmus.'"

Leeper calls the house-cleaning machine an all-day sucker.

Miss Burns, '07: "I can't see how that woman ever married him."

Miss Herreid, '08, (excited): "What woman?"

Miss Burns: "Why, his wife."

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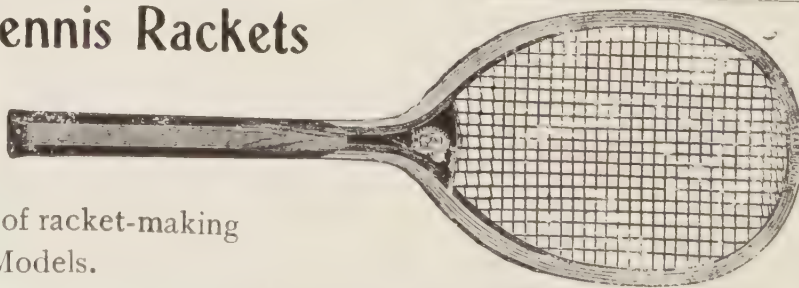
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Too Cruel

Mr. B., '09: "Are you going to the Washington's Birthday Reception?"

Miss T., '09 (smiling a little): "W-why no."

Mr. B.: "Neither am I."

A Wise Move

Mr. S., '08: "Has anyone asked you for the next U. L. A. Lecture?"

Miss H., '08: "No."

Mr. S.: "Well I guess I will, then."

Miss Hull, '08: "Yes, I gave up candy for Lent, but I eat it when I want it."

Prof. Wolfe: "Mr. Heald, did you get the idea that Plato thought women were inferior?"

Mr. Heald: "No, indeed."

Prof. Wolfe: "Well, Miss Ainsworth. What do you think?"

Miss Ainsworth, '07: "Why, I thought he did consider them inferior."

Lucy Ainsworth, '09: "The beginning of the resolution in Hamlet is where Hamlet kills Apollonaris."

Let's Go

Helen Mears: "John Frederick Oberlin is going to speak in General Ex. this afternoon."

Mr. Doane, '08: "Yes, I am related to all the Doanes, from Bishop Doane to Doane's Pills."

Faye S., Con.: "Breck gave me a new piece, too, a Beethoven Sonata. I don't know who wrote it."

Poor Pair of Puns

Miss Allen, '08: "What kind of soup is this?"

Mr. Ferris, '09: "Seven day soup."

Miss A.: "Why?"

Mr. F.: "Because it's week."

Miss A.: "Well, then, I'd like to know what you call that we had yesterday?"

Mr. F.: "Why, that's fortnightly soup."

Miss A.: "How's that?"

Mr. F.: "Because it's two week." Then they threw him out.



Heaving a 'Cy."

A fellow named Burton began
To ask a young maid for her hand.
With a yell and a whoop,
He cleared the front stoop
Just ahead of her father's brogan.

We Thought So From His Nose

Mr. McConnaughey (in debate): "I'd like to illustrate here, since I've had some personal experience with the liquor question."

Prof. Wightman to Miss Taylor: "Please stand up and raise your voice."

Thankless Maid

Flo. Edgerton, '07 (to Faith Rogers, who had thoughtfully come over to the Library with an umbrella on a rainy evening): "Too bad you took the trouble, for I don't need it. 'Moz' has one."

Usually Lopsided

Mary James: "Well, my grandmothers are fat on both sides."

Ruth Johnson (on back of the Birmingham car): "But I don't want to take your coat, Mr. Boyers. I am afraid you will need it yourself."

Clem: "O, never mind, we have it along."

Friend (meeting "Nick" from Cleveland, who is visiting Miss Cooper, '07): "What are you doing down here, old fellow?"

"Nick": "O, just re-cooperating."

Pres. King, calling roll in Senior Bible, "Prince:" Chorus (composed of Messrs. Spiers, Bisbee and Morrison): "Present."

Koos, '07 (crossing the Campus with a large pair of shears): "I am going to cut Chapel."

Dean Miller has lectured nearly an hour, the Class yawns and sleeps.

"Has anyone a question now?" A watch snaps shut. "That reminds me," said the Dean, "of the man who had lectured three hours on Psychology and then asked if anyone had a question to ask. Some one in the audience spoke up: 'What time is it?'"

Overheard on the Campus

Amy Shuey: "O, yes, Helen is worn out; you know she attended Sunday School all last summer."

A Freshman's Resolution

EATING
Breakfast Only breakfast food
Lunch No sweets
(No desert.
Meat (only a bite!))
Dinner No desert
Bible Study
Literary Society
No Sunday Study
Jolly - always
Prayer - daily
Solid Laundry - No Podging

Oct 17, 1906
I mean it STRICT
TRAINING
Freshman
Found in the library

Prof. Miller in Roman History: "Hannibal's men greased their bodies and put their armor on over their camp fires."

Miss Brainerd, '08, in Roman History: "Scipio was killed so that he died soon after."

Miss Rogers, Con. (looking at a sign in Angles' window advertising "Elijah's Manna"): "What queer signs they do put up to advertise those Revival meetings."

Miss Rogers, '07: "Are you going to hear Everybody tonight?"

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Geist, '10: at Y. M. C. A. meeting: "Fellows, if at any time you want to know anything, come and ask me."

At the "Zoo" it is reported that Mike Hoffman one day washed his face and found a razor blade and two shaves that he had missed.

Mr. Lord in Freshman Greek (in the midst of a heated theological discussion between enthusiastic members): "Well, perhaps this prayer meeting might close for today while we read some Greek."

Prof. Cole: "Now I've a rule for the cum-temporal clause that can beat any grammatical one I ever heard of."

Perhaps Not

(Discussion of interesting People, in English Club) One member: "Now Mr. Leeper looks like a goody-goody, but I don't believe he is."

Miss Martini, '08: "Couldn't we get some conservatory people to write the music for 'The Clouds?'"

Louis Lord: "Well, we might, but I don't believe we could sing it if we did."

Mr. Lord: "Where do you think we ought to hold our Greek Play, Mr. Pennington?"

P., '10: "In the Tabernacle."

Mike Hoffman, (looking mad): "Dear me, shucks, Bess Long has got a reserved book that I want awfully and she's asleep over it."

Tough Class

Prof. Wager (discussing Bishop Blougram's apology): "And I've heard that argument brought up in far more respectable company than this, I assure you."

Miss White, '07 (to Prof. Cole): "My first year in Latin was my most interesting year."



Miss Moxcey (in Bible training Class): "Miss Rudin, can you tell us some of Jesus' habits?"

"Well, we hear of him in the open air a great deal. I suppose you might call him an out-of-door fiend."

Mr. Frost (speaking confidentially to a friend): "Mr. Bosworth and I don't agree on religious subjects."

Prof. Cole: "Discuss the characteristics of the excavations of the first period, Miss Myers."

"They were not extensive, but they extended over a great deal of territory."

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Mr. Pennock (making appointments for consultations): "Miss H., have I had you yet?"

Oct. 1st, Freshman really worried: "Gee, I'm afraid Mr. Huston will send me back into the Academy. I wrote such a fierce theme today."

Fresh (in Book Store): "Please give me a copy of Terence's 'Bedelia.'"

Miss Y. (translating from Aristophanes): "But if any of them should play the 'buffoon', what sort of an instrument is that?"

Miss B. (at Lord): "You are treating me outrageously, Mr. M., but I don't care. If you smack me on one cheek, (it is hoped she meant slap) I'll give you the other."

Oom Paul Ferris, to passer-by: "Say, mister, give me a dime and I'll show you where Charlie Williams' dog is having a fit."

Ode to Faith Tenney

"Faith Tenney darned her hose with silk,

The holes were quite extensive.

The price of silk was very high

Which made them darned expensive."

At Senior Elections

Peter Leeper on request rises for critical inspection with the mild remonstrance: "Since I have been here for the past seven years it seems to me I ought to be pretty well known."

A Junior translating from Plato: "Socrates sat up and put his leg on the floor."

Confidential

Hopkins: "I don't like big Church weddings."

Miss Barrett: "I think it is awful to have a lot of people; that's the worst part."

Mr. H.: "When I get married all I want is the minister and the girl."

Miss B.: "Yes, that's all I want."

Mr. H.: bows and smiles to the audience.

Miss B.: "Well, what are you all laughing at?"



A.B.

Prof. Wolfe: "What can be done with advertising, Miss Jenner?"

Miss J.: "I understand that Peruna is a good example of what you mean, and that there is nothing in Peruna except the advertising."

Prof. Wolfe: "I think you will find there *is* something else in Peruna, Miss Jenner."

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Barrows. Life of President John Henry Barrows, by his daughter, Mary Eleanor Barrows. Net \$1.50.

Bosworth. Studies in the life of Jesus Christ. Net 90c., paper 60c.

The Teachings of Jesus and his Apostles. Net 75c.
Studies in the Acts and Epistles. Net 75c.

Brand. Sermons from a College Pulpit. A volume of sermons by Rev. James Brand, twenty-six years pastor of the First Congregational Church, Oberlin, Ohio. \$1.50.

Finney. Systematic Theology. By Rev. Charles G. Finney, late President of Oberlin College. 1 vol., 8vo., \$5.00

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Florence Murphy (after walking all afternoon with Mr. Lyman): "I wonder what there is about walking that makes one's *arms* so tired?"

A Dastardly Trick

Prof. Pennock: "Will the person who took my text books from my desk kindly return them? It's a mean, petty high school trick, and I thought it beneath anyone in this class to perpetrate it." Five minutes later Mr. Pennock finds them over by the radiator, where he placed them when he started a "brief" on the board.

A Par-a-dox

Dr. Fitch and Dr. Hanna.



Whenever you have a hair raising tale to tell, spring it on Breck, or Harry Behr, or some one like that. Every little helps.

McNutt: "Hands cold?"

Miss Billman: "_____"

He: "_____"

She: "I can't. I've got to hold my dress up."

Bible Authority

Schram: "Job talked when he was a day old."

Sargent: "He did?"

Schram: "He cursed the day he was born."

Miss Sheldon: "Why is it that girls kiss each other and men don't?"

Miss Belden: "Girls have nothing better to kiss and men have."

"I fear you are forgetting me,"

She said in tones polite.

"I am indeed for getting you,
That's why I came tonight."

"Notwithstanding the earliness of the season a number of pairs and quite a few peaches were seen in Ladies Grove Sunday afternoon."

At Gibson's

"Here, waiter, is a button in my salad."

"That's all right, sir, it's a part of the dressing."

In General Ex. Dr. Fitch said it was not proper to smack your lips at the table. It may hardly be considered "de rigueur" to smack anyone else's, either.

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Miss Rodenbaeck (in a burst of confidence): "I never want to go into the Talcott Reading Room except when the men are there."

Collins: "The man who lives by his brains is liable to be arrested for vagrancy."

Ewalt: "Why?"

Collins: "He has no visible means of support."

Ewalt (looking sadly at his slender calves): "Neither have I."

Koos announcing U. L. A. Course in Chapel:

"Oberlin boys have a reputation for being N. G. Girls, buy your own U. L. A. tickets. What is man that thou art mindful of him?"

Definition of a finishing school: "The place where they give a hot finish to people who won't do."

"Why is Prof. Hall a great Revivalist?"

"Because at the close of every class there is a 'Great Awakening.'"



*A clock above
the Prof. desk
would insure
better attention*

Only One Chair and Both Are Tired

J. Williams (deferentially): "Won't you sit in this chair?"

Miss Finney (sentimentally): "After you."

There was a time when a man took his pen in hand. Now he takes his typewriter in his arms.

When Parson put his arm around—?, he said it was for a neck's press purpose.

Koehler wants his tombstone to read: "This is on me, fellows."

Miss Johnston: "How would you tell a bad egg?"

Miss McConnaughey: "If I wanted to tell it anything I'd break it gently."

A Pair of Suspenders

E. A. Miller and H. C. King.

Men'll Have to Walk

Grif: "The Junior Girls are to carry the daisy chain this year instead of the men."

In Cleveland

Brown, '09: "Doesn't this sweetbread taste like brains?"

Shedd, '10: "I don't know. I never had any."

Prof. of Oratory: "Can't you speak any louder? Be more enthusiastic. Open your mouth and throw yourself into it."

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Yours for Satisfaction

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— AGENTS —

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Koos, of Course

"Who was the tall fellow with that suit of clothes on his arm?"

"Oh, that's the press agent."

Two things that will take one through college swimmingly."

"Faculty of Working" (e. g. '08.).

"Working of Faculty" (e. g. '07.).

Tonsorial Talk

Barber: "Razor pull, sir?"

Jess Williams: "No, the razor just catches on, you do the pulling."

Prof. MacLennan: "It is natural for us to do as our desires prompt us. For instance, I desire to go down town to smoke, (class roars), that is to skate."

Miss Petty (translating): "The rooms were whitewashed as was customary in the barracks."

Prof. Cowdery: "Tense?"

Miss P.: "As was customary in the tents."

Fuller: "What makes the women so darn suspicious?"

Miss Leply: "The men."

Noch Einmal!

I see your ears are pierced, said he,
On conversation bent.

Oh, no, she said, they're only bored.
I wonder what she meant?

Morrison (guiltily): "Yes, sir."

Prof. Cowdery: "Put it in the waste basket, please."

'07 upheld its cain-raising reputation even unto the Senior year.

Winnie Hatch (angrily): "Well, anyhow, I keep my boarders longer than you do."

Mrs. Robson (sweetly): "No indeed, you only keep them so thin it makes them look longer."



*y.w. Function-Come
and bring your sewing -*

Overheard at Review Office

"I want to get a couple of copies of your paper for a week back," said a new student.

"Don't you think you'd better use a porous plaster?" suggested the impudent assistant business manager.

Miss Abbott (explaining peculiar German genders): "Moon is masculine, probably because it is out all night."

(Our Oberlin arc lights might then properly be classed in the masculine gender. Ed. note.)

Prof. Andrews: "Are you a Christian?"

Stelzell: "No, I'm a Baptist."

Teachers ought to remember when assigning our lessons: "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long."

Nashville Reunion



Searle, '09 (enters Finch's and sees girls sitting on stairs waiting for supper bell): "Gee, look at the girls in tears."

Searle: "I saw a funny looking bonnet at the Racket store, all made of wires."

Whitford: "That must be one of those 'spring hats.'"

"Now do you understand," shouted the angry professor as he hurled an ink bottle at the exasperating pupil. "I think I have an inkling, sir," the bespattered student replied.

Large Cabinet meetings each month.

Small Cabinet meeting each week.

Tiny Cabinet meeting *every* Sunday afternoon, composed of Presidents of Y. M. and Y. W.

Gertrude Burwell: "What time is it?"

Morrison (takes out watch): "Three o'clock."

G. B.: "Why, you fibber, it's only quarter of twelve."

Morrison: "Well, isn't quarter of twelve three?"

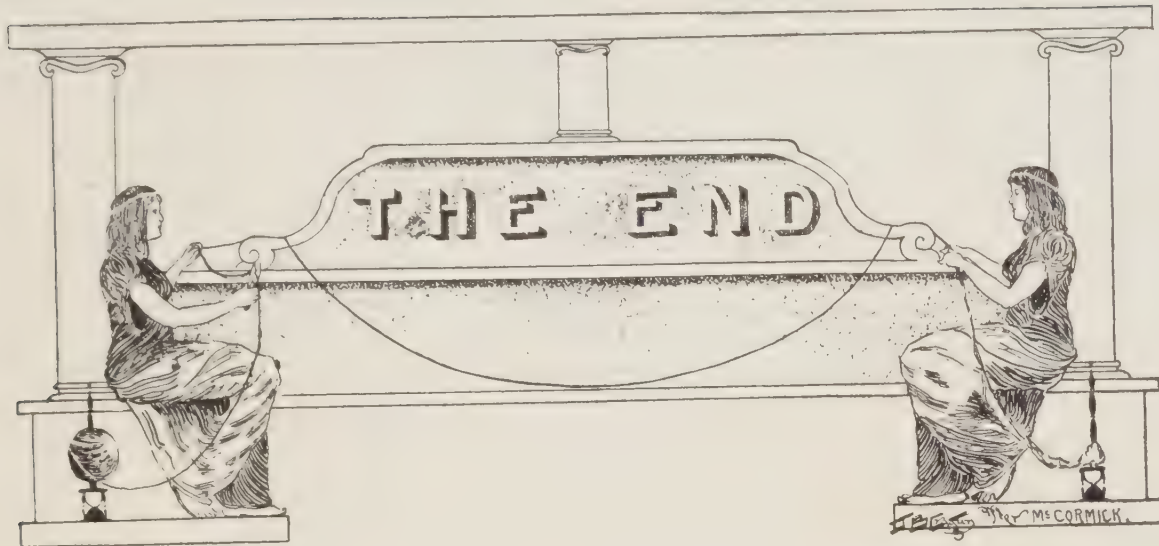
Overheard at Class Scrap

"Lend me a pin, I want to collect my rent."

Bassett, '10 (at a farm near Oberlin): "Where do you keep your goats?"

"What do you want goats for?"

"Well, where do you get your butter-milk?"



Before

Get out an Annual? Watch us try!
If we can't publish a Hi-O-Hi
Better than any that's gone before,
You can tell us straight in the face we lie,
And you needn't speak to us any more.

The other boards; O what mistakes!
We look at their books and our heart just aches,
With a cold critical air we hunt
The pages through; ah, well it takes
'08 to do the stunt!

After

Thank heaven it's over; the proofs are read,
We've worried and worked till we're nearly dead,
But good or bad, at least we are through,
And now with its failures on its head
We hand it wearily over to you.

Knock, if you think to knock's a sign
That your critical sense is keen and fine.
We're just so glad that the blamed thing 's done
That we wouldn't fuss with another line
For you or anyone.

Autobiographies



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